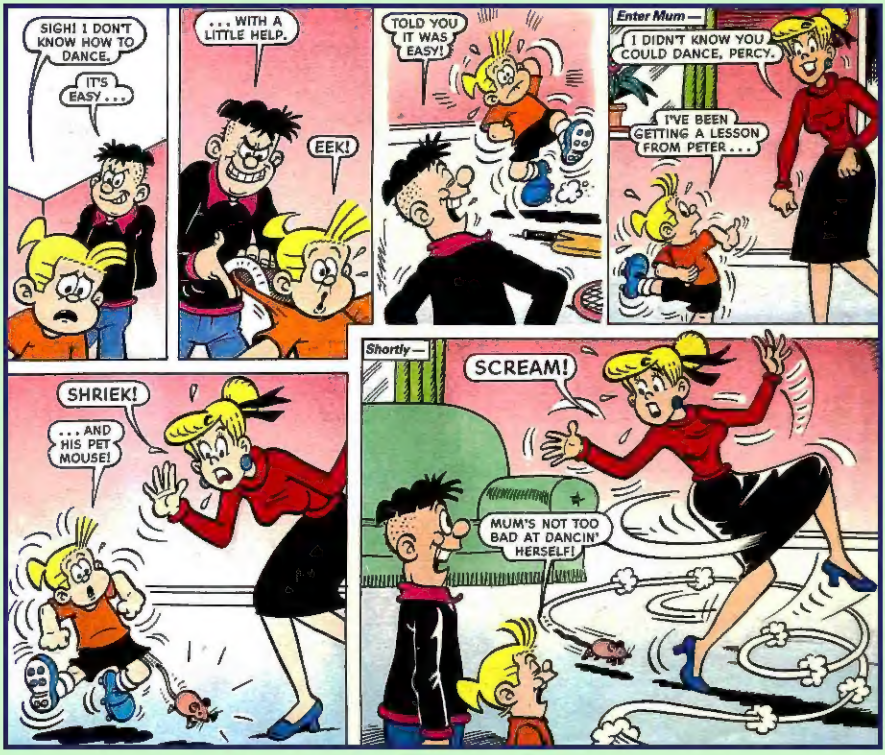
GROWING PAYNES



UK Comics Archive

Boutje Fedankt COMICS

GROWING PAYNES

Boutje Comics ©

Director : Boutje Fedankt
Manager : Boutje Fedankt
Editor : Boutje Fedankt

130 pages Dandy 2583-2987
year 1991-1999

17 pages Dandy Book
year 1993-1997

88 pages Dandy Fun-Size

8 pages Dandy Summer Special
year 1992-1999

Boutje Fedankt Productions
UK COMICS

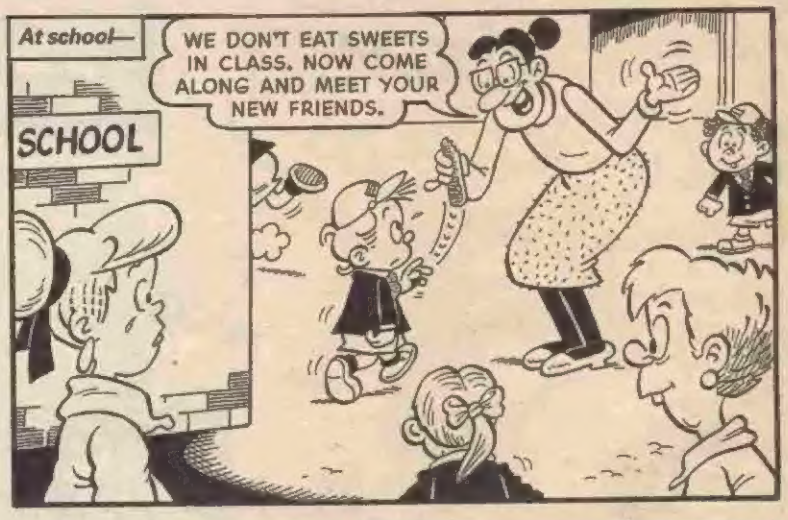
"Growing Paynes" was a strip that ran in The Dandy.

It revolved around a small boy named Percy Payne and his relationships with his doting mother and abrasive elder brother.

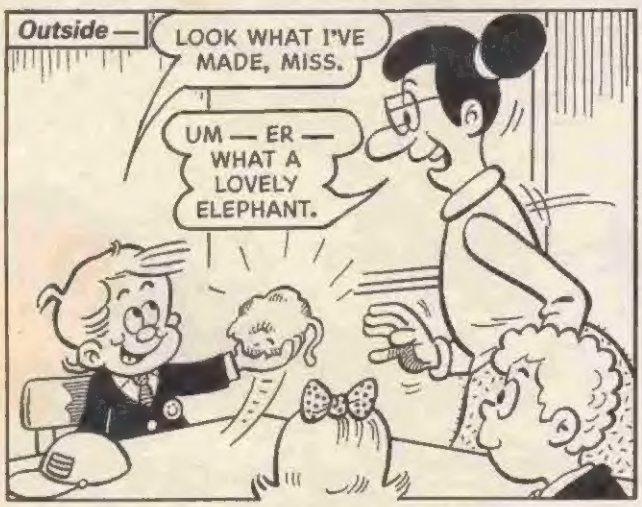
Artist : Trevor Metcalfe

Gathered and compiled by Boutje Fedankt : Thanks to the scanners and original uploaders
Published at 19-12-2016 : Total pages 246, including the front- and backpage

Growing Paynes



Growing Paynes



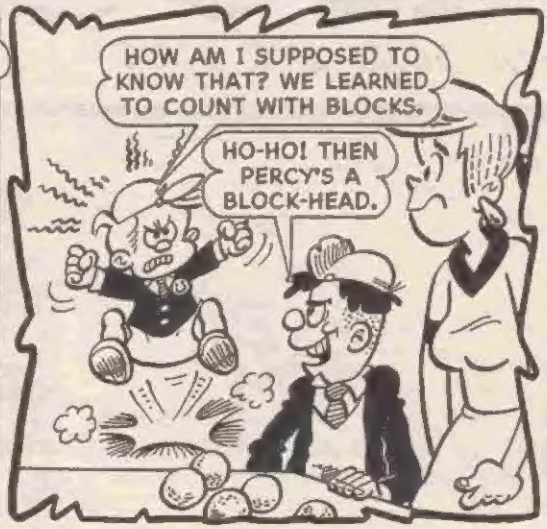
Growing Paynes
HO-HO! YOU DO LOOK DAFT IN THOSE WATERPROOFS.
WAAGH! MUM! PETER'S MAKING FUN OF ME!
STOP LAUGHING AT PERCY AND PUT ON YOUR WELLIES, TOO. IT'S WET OUTSIDE.
THEN YOU'LL LOOK SMART LIKE ME.
WHAT AN EMBARRASSMENT.
Outside—
AH, WELL! I CAN SPLASH IN PUDDLES.
YOU SHOULDN'T DO THAT. MUM WOULD BE CROSS IF SHE SAW YOU.
WHAT A WET PERCY IS.
I'M NOT. I'LL SHOW YOU.
But—
AARGH!
SPLOOSH!
OOOPS! HE'S REALLY WET NOW.
I'VE WET MYSELF.
SO WILL TEACHER WHEN SHE SEES YOU. UNLESS . . .
HI, GIRLS. DRY PERCY'S CLOTHES AND I WON'T PULL YOUR HAIR FOR A WEEK.
IT'S A DEAL.
But soon—
RRING!
THERE'S THE CLASS BELL AND HIS CLOTHES ARE NOT DRY YET.
WHAT'LL WE DO?
Seconds later—
2+3 =
7+2 =
WHAT'S ALL THE HILARITY ABOUT?
TEE-HEE!
HA-HA!
DAN 8.6.91
PERCY! WHAT ON EARTH?
SOB! MY CLOTHES GOT WET AND THESE WERE THE ONLY THINGS THE GIRLS COULD FIND TO FIT ME.
HA-HA!
HO-HO!

Growing Paynes

IT'S A SMOCK. NOW PUT IT ON OR YOUR NEW SHIRT WILL GET PAINT ON IT.
OO—ER! AND MUMMY WOULD BE CROSS AND NOT LET ME SLEEP WITH MY TEDDY.

Meanwhile—
THE SQUARE ON THE HYPOTENUSE IS EQUAL TO THE SUM OF THE SQUARES ON THE OTHER TWO SIDES.
SCHOOL
YES, MY PERCY IS VERY BRIGHT FOR HIS AGE.

Growing Paynes



DAN 22.6.91

Growing Paynes

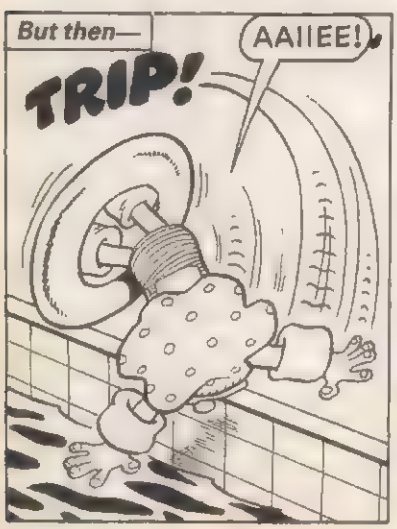
I ASKED YOU YESTERDAY TO BRING IN YOUR FAVOURITE THING. WHAT'S YOURS, ANNE?
IT'S MY FAVOURITE DOLL, FELICITY.
HOW CHARMING! WHAT DID YOU BRING, ROBERT?

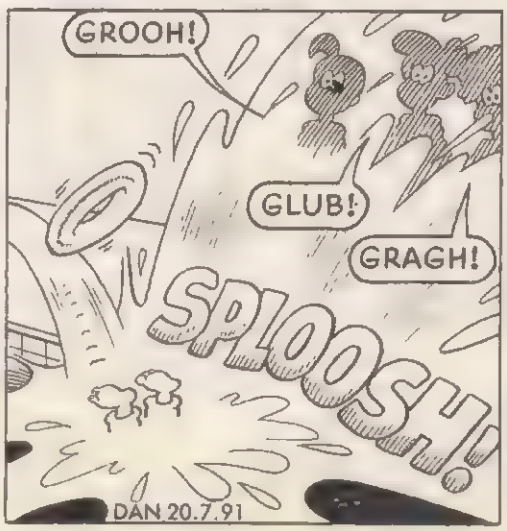
DAN 29.6.91

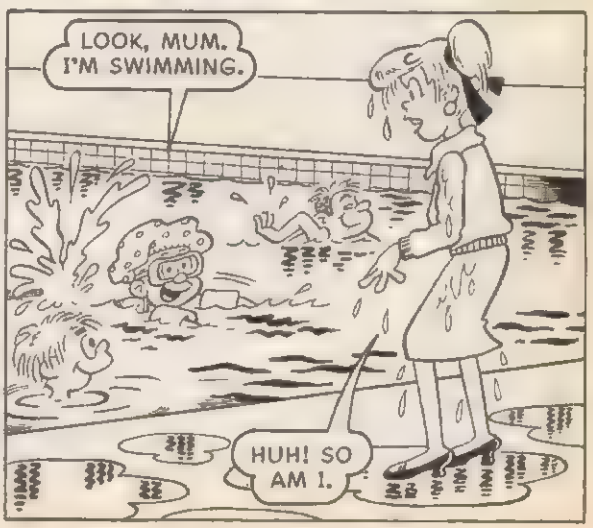
Growing Paynes

Growing Paynes

Growing Paynes

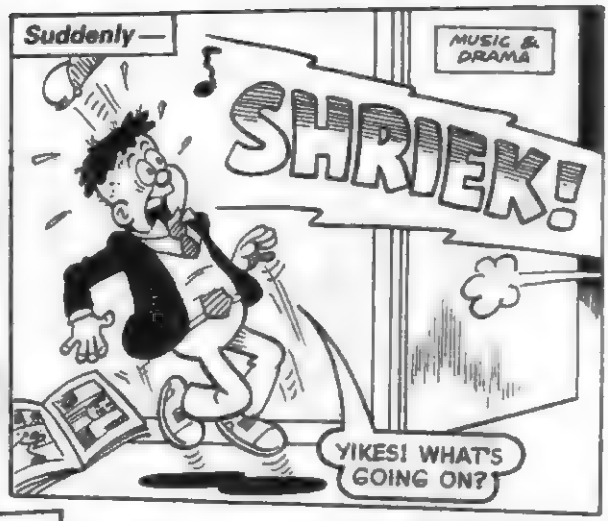






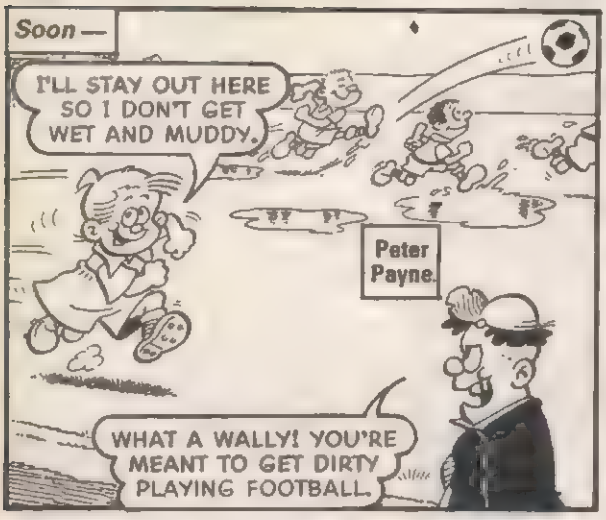
Growing Paynes
TEACHER GAVE ME A NOTE TO GIVE MUM.
OH-OH!
IT'LL BE A NOTE SAYING YOU'RE USELESS IN CLASS. MUM WILL BE VERY ANGRY WITH YOU!
WAAGH! I'M NOT USELESS!
WHAT'S WRONG, MY LITTLE POPPET?
PETER SAYS I HAVEN'T BEEN GOOD.
PETER! GO AND TIDY YOUR ROOM. PERCY! STOP SOBBING. THIS IS JUST TO SAY THE SCHOOL NURSE IS COMING TOMORROW.
AW, RATS!
Next morning—
AARGH! GLUB! MUURGLE!
HOLD STILL, PERCY. MUST MAKE SURE YOUR TEETH ARE PROPERLY CLEANED.
AND NICE, CLEAN UNDIES!
At last—
YOU'LL GIVE ME A BAD NAME LOOKING LIKE THAT. WHY CAN'T YOU BE MORE LIKE ME?
I DON'T WANT TO BE A SCRUFF-BAG, PETER!
After school—
HERE'S MY LITTLE LOVE BACK HOME!
NURSE SAID SHE'D NEVER SEEN ANYONE SO CLEAN AND THAT MY HAIR WAS JUST PERFECT . . .
YES! YES!
. . . FOR NITS! SHE'S GIVEN ME SOMETHING TO PUT ON MY HAIR TO KILL THEM!
ANTI-NIT GEL
DAN 27.7.91

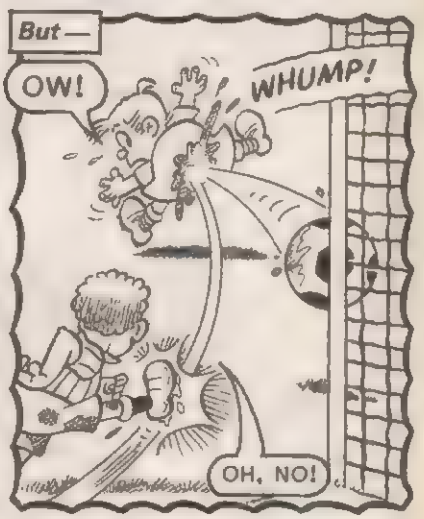
Growing Paynes

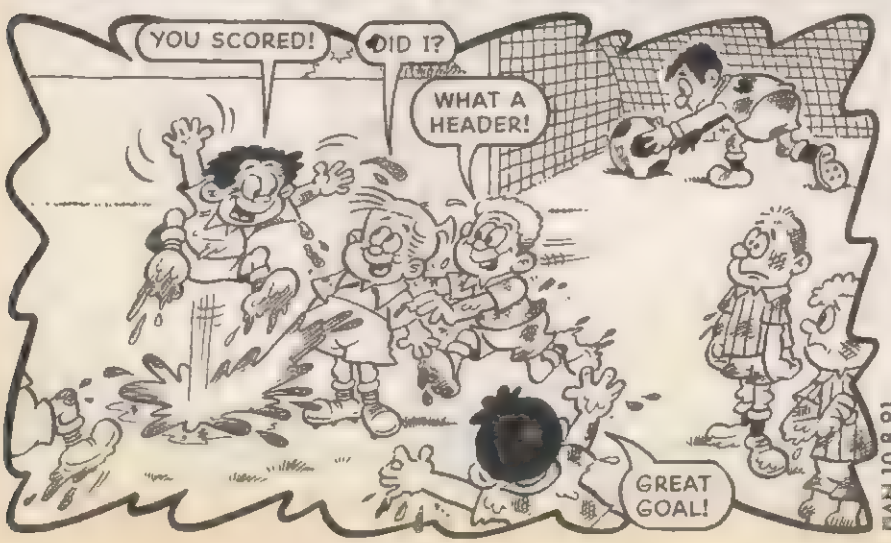


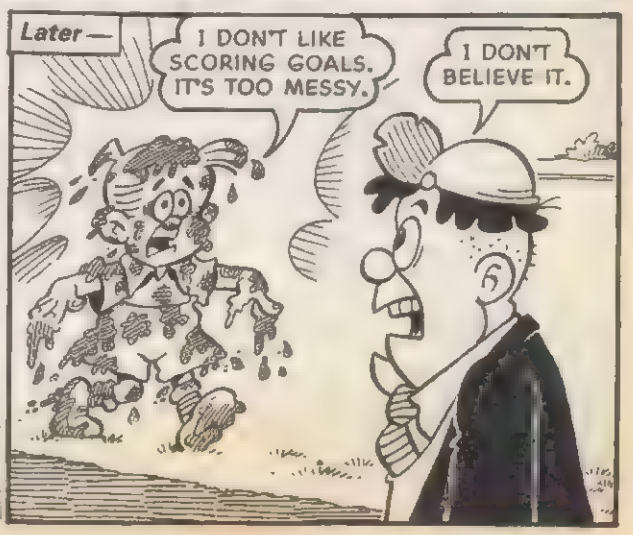
DAN 3.8.91

Growing Paynes



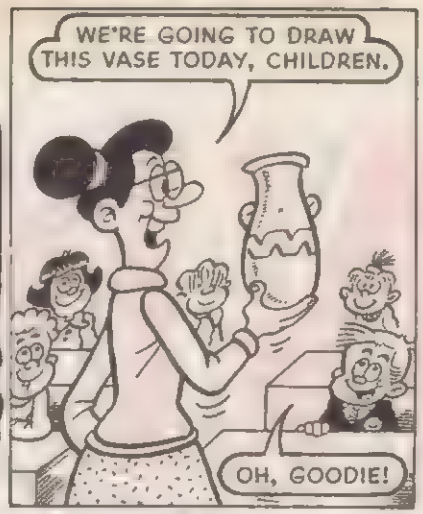


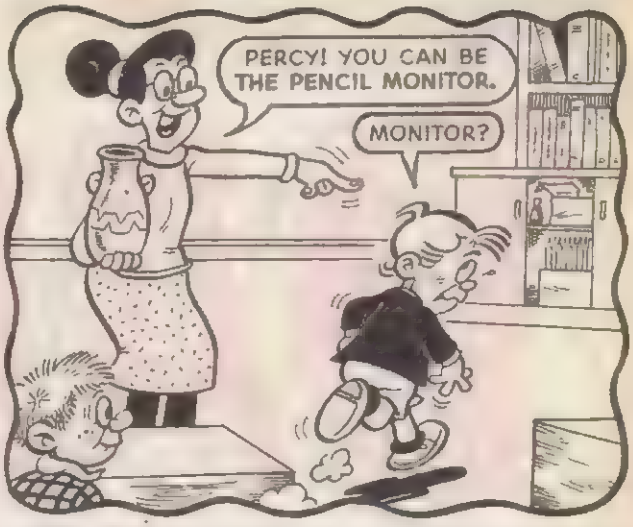


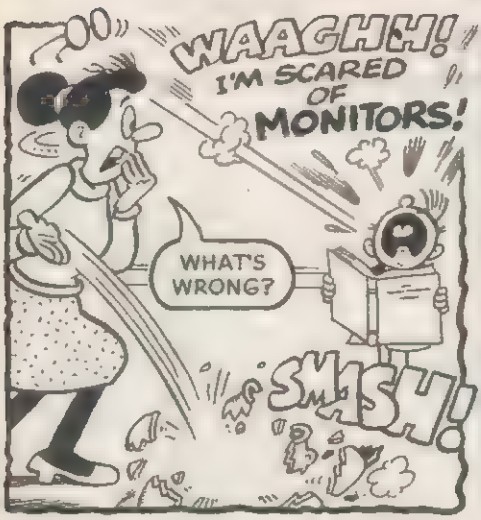


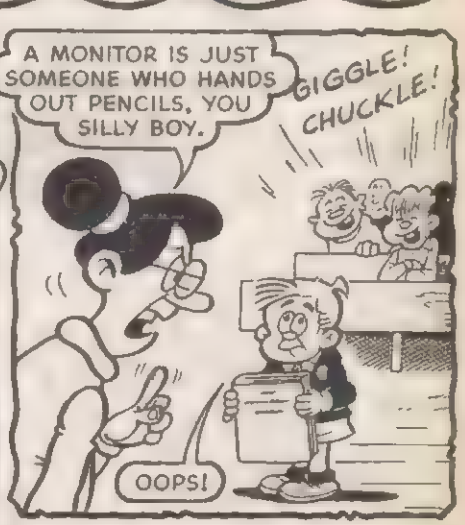
DAN 10.8.91

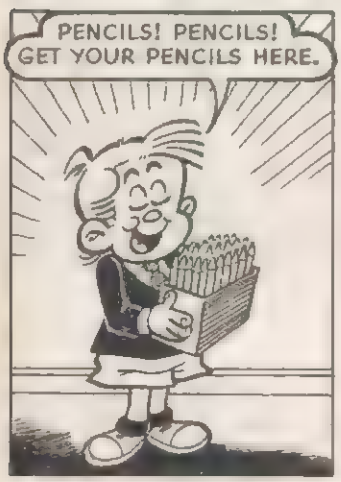
Growing Paynes



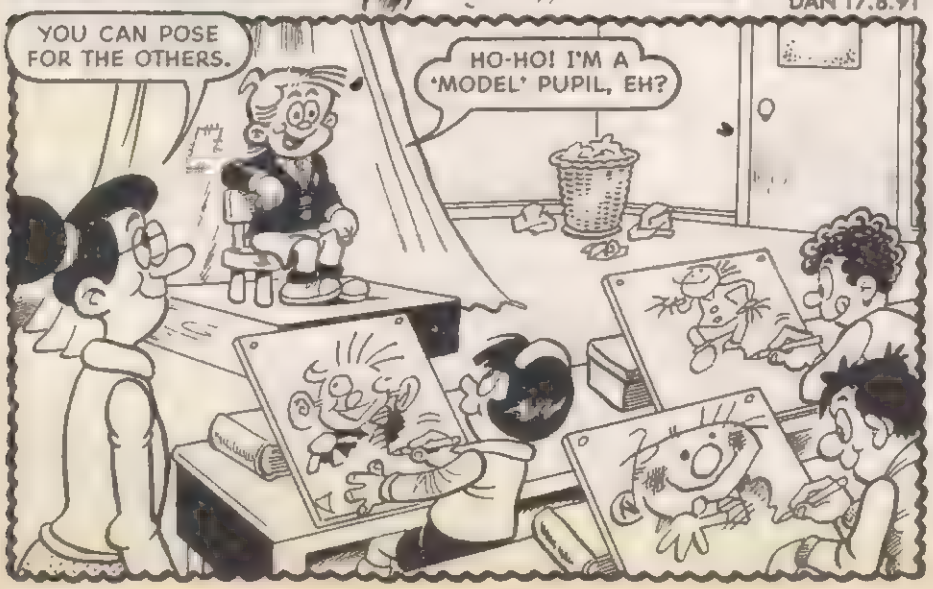








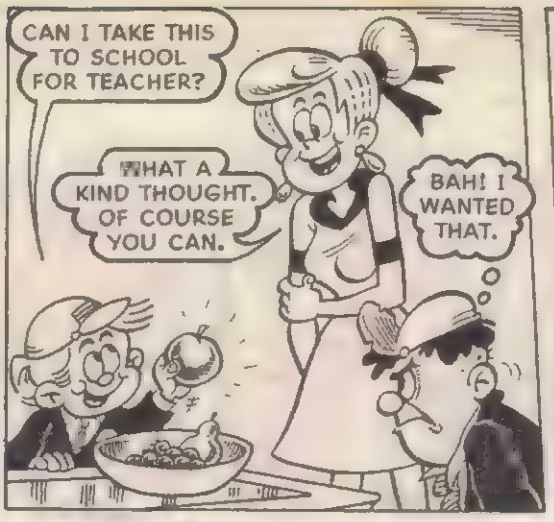
DAN 17.8.91

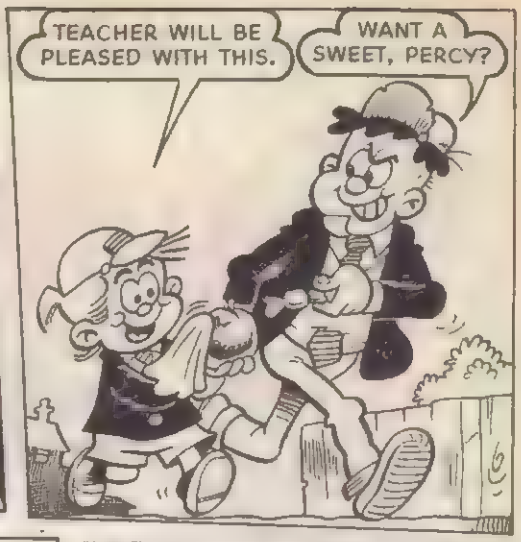


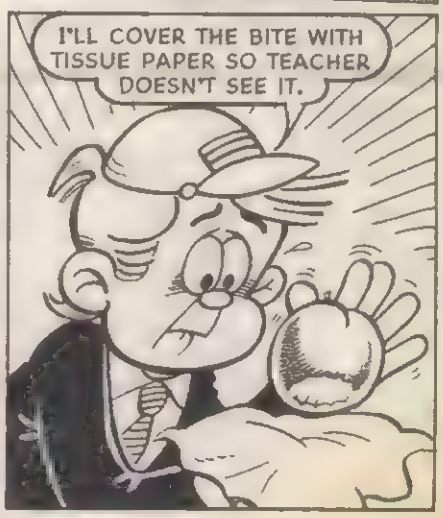
Draw Percy in this space, readers, and send your sketch to:- THE DANDY, P.O. Box 305, London NW1 1TX. The 10 best drawings will win a special prize.

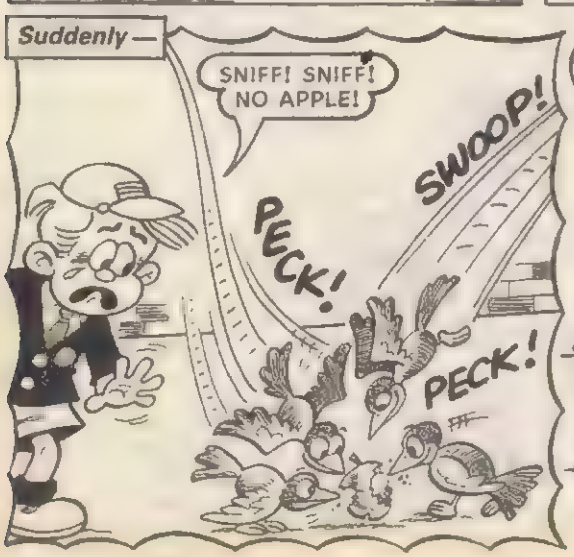
Growing Paynes
PLEASE, MISS! PLEASE, MISS!
YES, JOHN? WHAT IS IT?
PERCY PAYNE WON'T STAY STILL, MISS!
IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG, PERCY?
PLEASE, MISS. MAY I LEAVE THE ROOM?
ER, YES. WE DON'T WANT ANY LITTLE ACCIDENTS, DO WE?
Soon—
I'LL HAVE A DRINK, TOO!
SLIP!
But—
AARGROOH!
SPLUTTER! SPLUTTER! WHERE'S THE TOWEL?
WAAGH!
SLIP!
GRAB!
WAAGH!!
OH, NO! WHAT'S THE LITTLE PAIN DONE NOW?
PLEASE, MISS. I HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT. SNIFF!
DAN 24.8.91

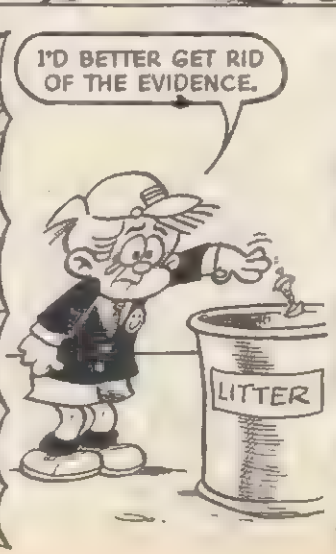
Growing Paynes

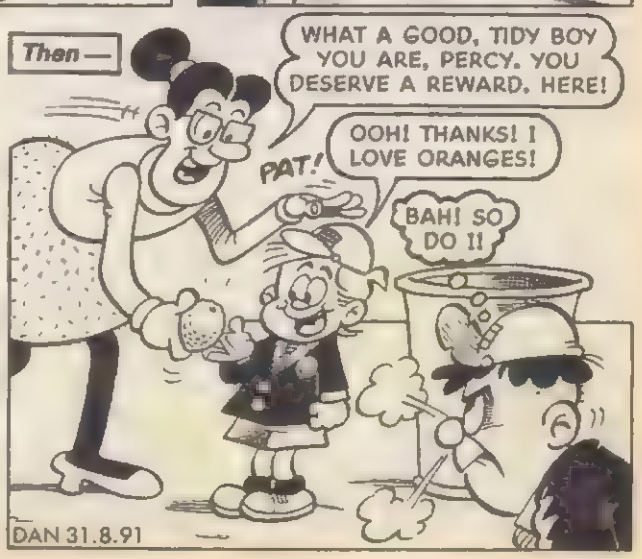












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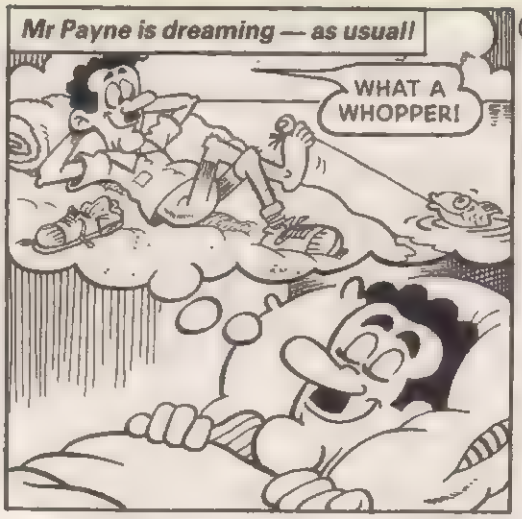
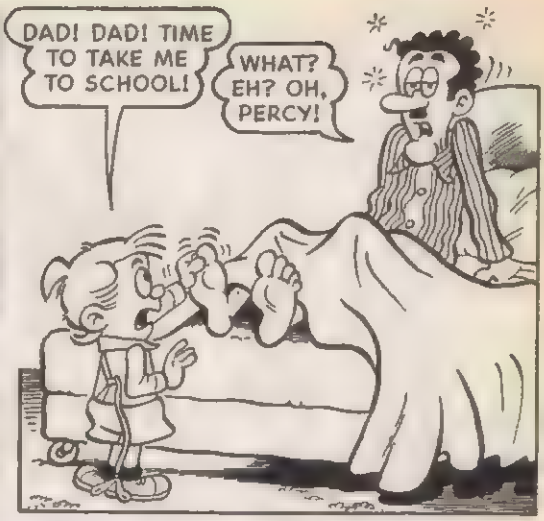
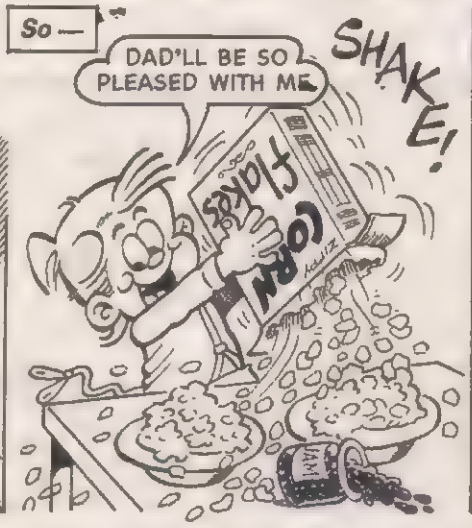
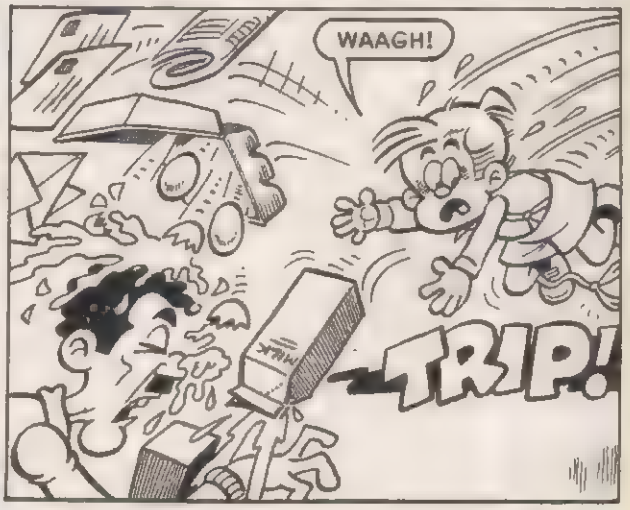
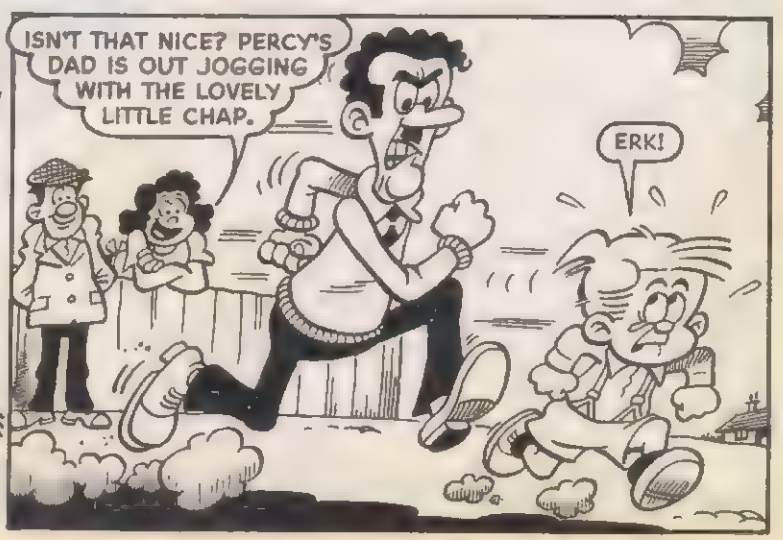






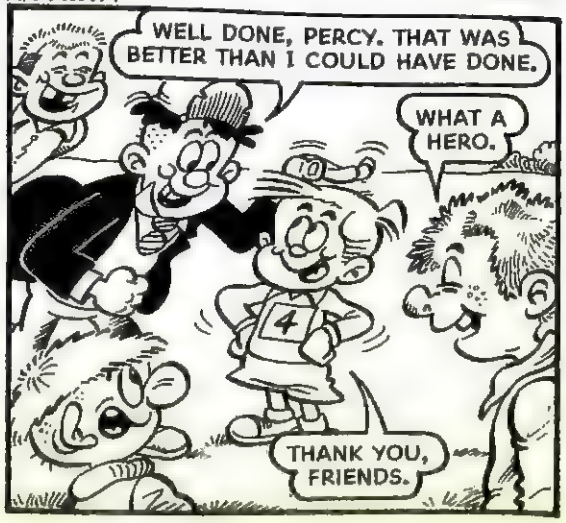




Growing Paynes

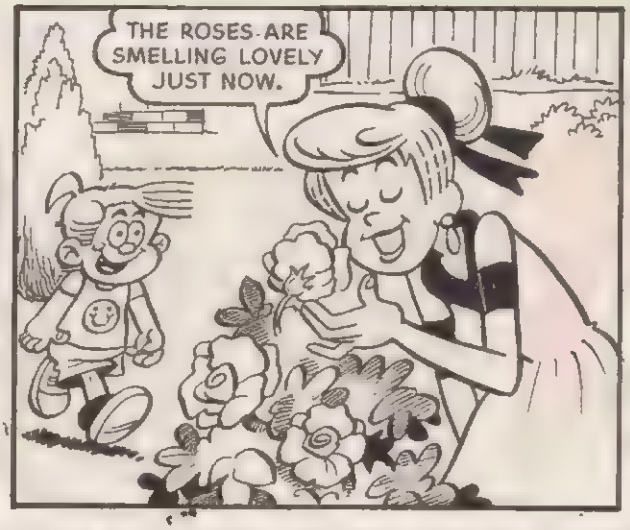
THE MILKMAN DELIVERS OURS, MISS.
HO-HO! THAT'S A CRACKING ANSWER.
EGGS ARE FROM HENS — AND I WANT YOU ALL TO BRING ONE TOMORROW FOR OUR SCHOOL SPORTS.

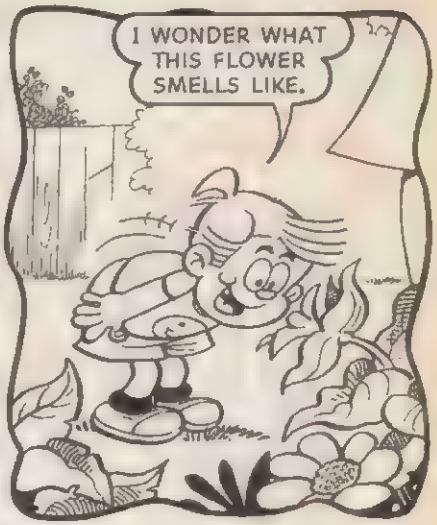
DAN 14.9.91

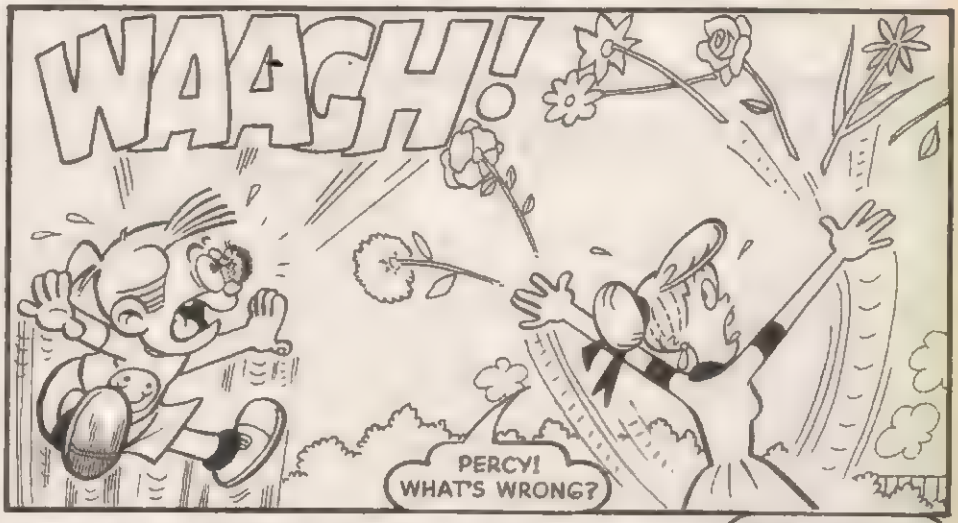


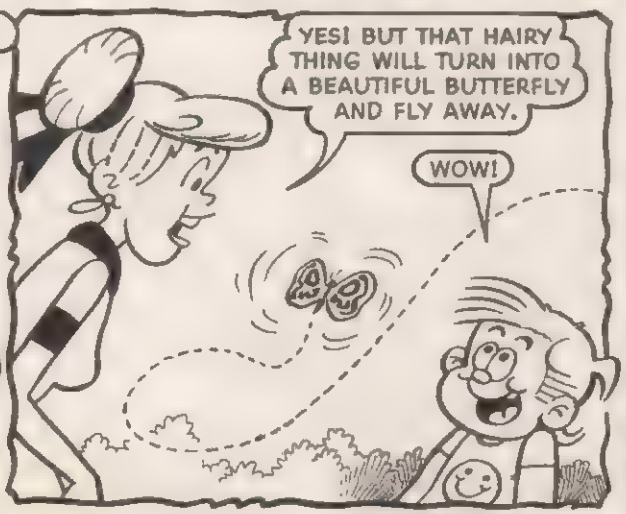
Growing Paynes
MUM! MUM! I WANT TO GO TO THE ZOO.
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, PERCY.
DAD WILL DRIVE US THERE AND THINK NOTHING OF IT.
WELL, I DON'T THINK MUCH OF THE IDEA ANYWAY.
WAAGH!
WHAT..?
EEK!
PETER SAYS YOU'LL SWAP ME FOR A MONKEY.
DON'T CRY. HE WAS JUST TEASING.
I'D RATHER HAVE A MONKEY THAN HIM FOR A BROTHER.
Later—
WHY DOES THAT THING HAVE SUCH A LONG NECK?
SO IT DOESN'T HAVE TO SMELL ITS OWN FEET. HO-HO!
AND SO I CAN PINCH CHEEKY BOYS' ICE-CREAMS.
HOI!
GULP!
ZZZ!
IT'S NOT GETTING MY ICE-CREAM. OO-ER!
WHEEE!
JERK!
DAN 21.9.91
!
EEK! A CHILL ON MY CHEST.
SPLOT!
ROAR!
MAMA!
WAIT! COME BACK, PERCY.
NO! I'M GOING HOME. I DON'T LIKE ZOOS.
EXIT
HUH! AFTER ALL THE FUSS TO GET HERE.

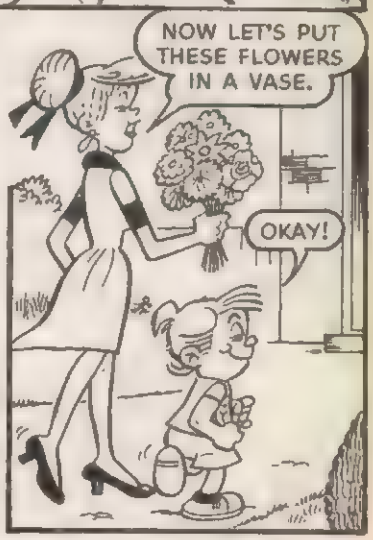
Growing Paynes

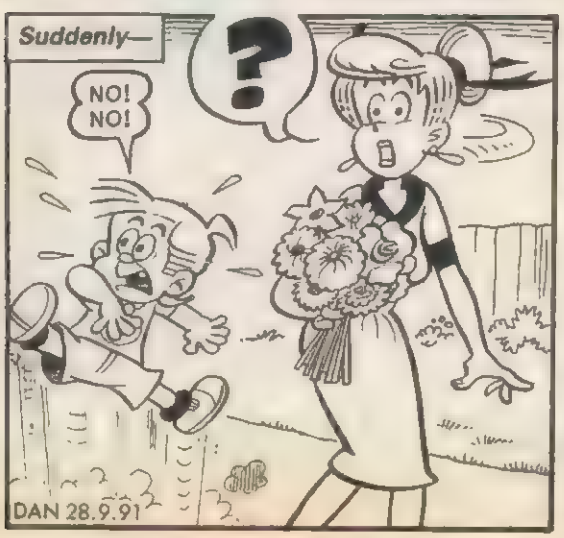


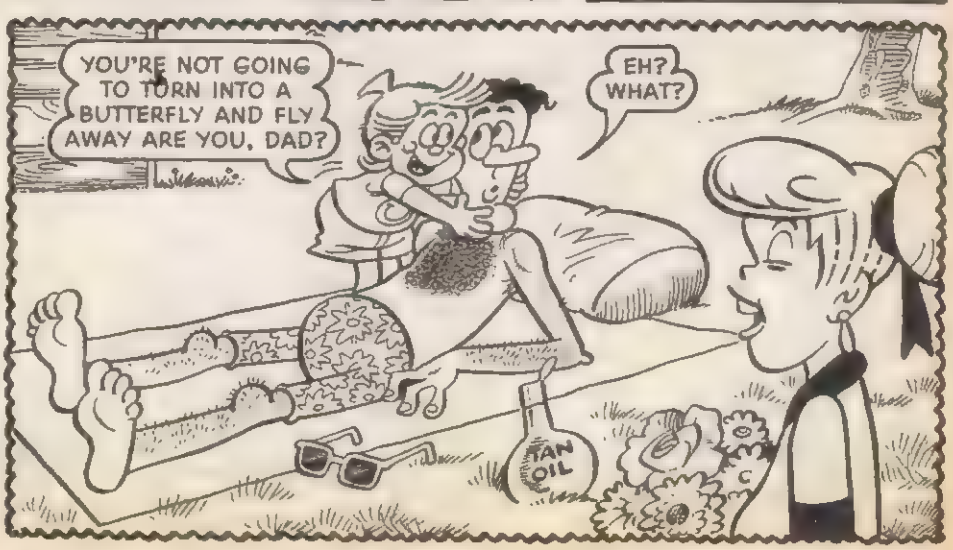




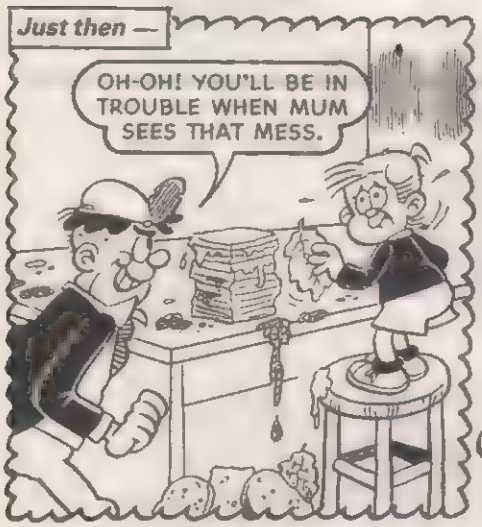


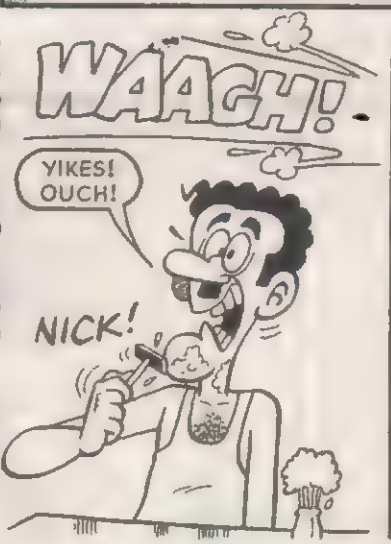


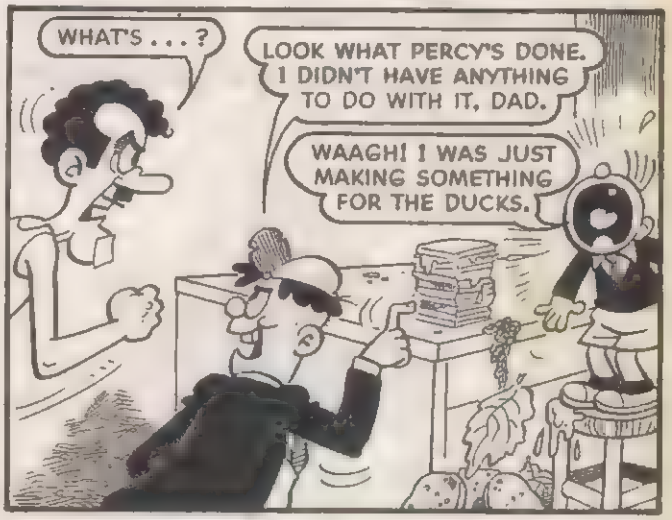


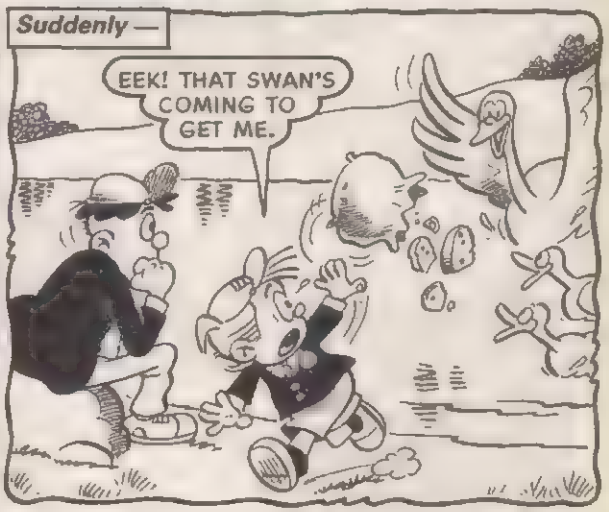


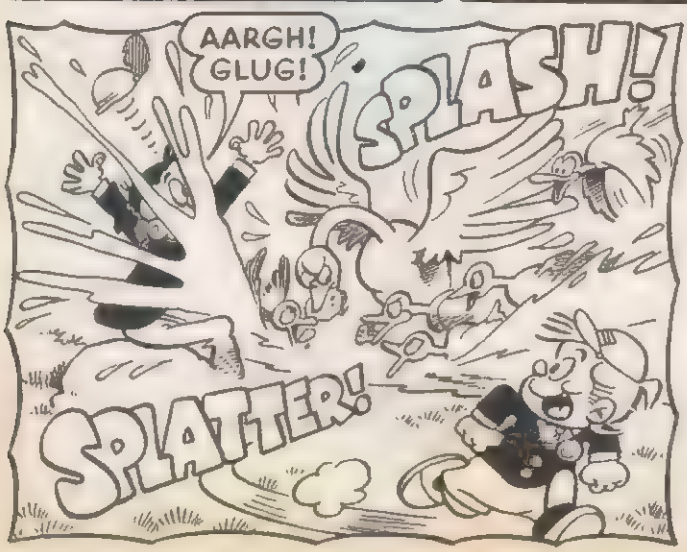
Growing Paynes

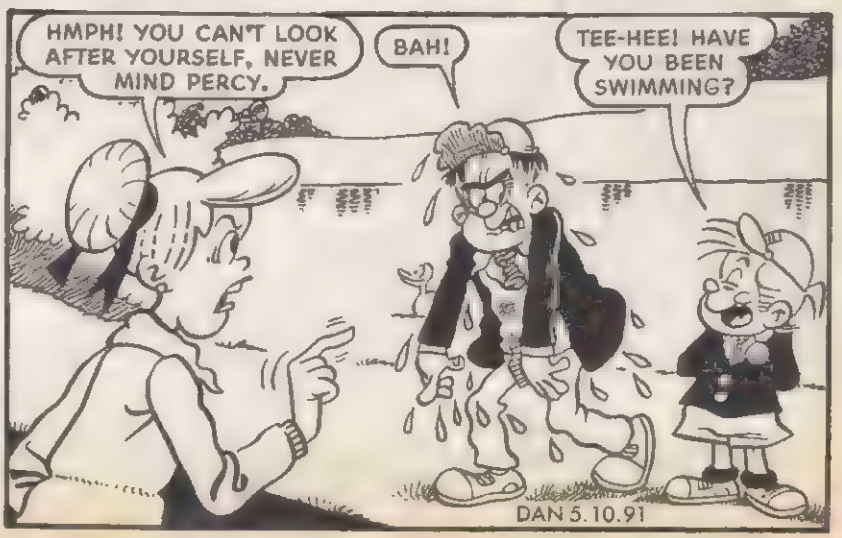






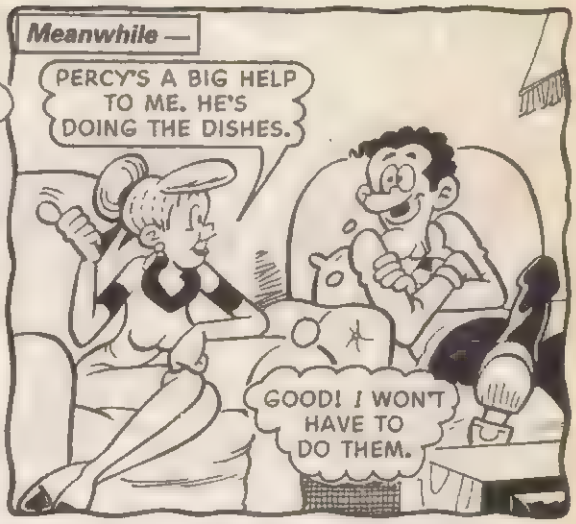


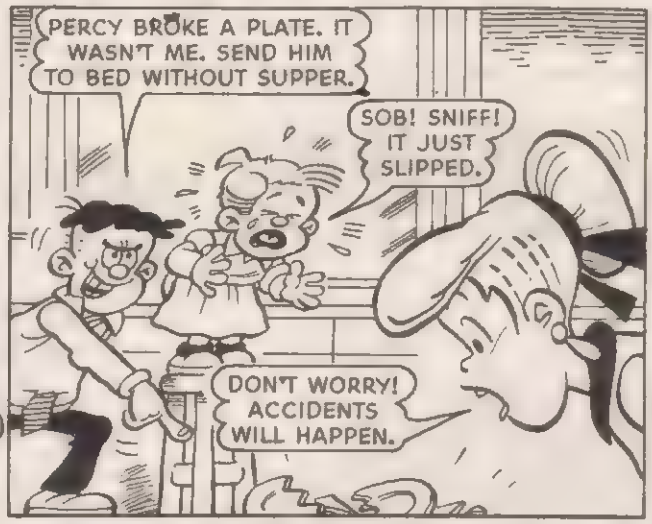


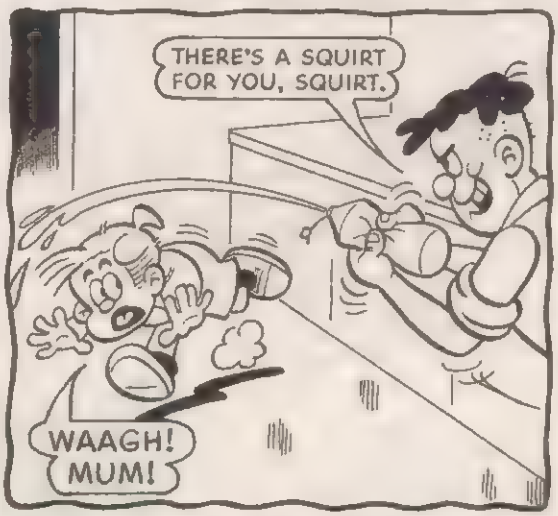


Growing Paynes
Doesn't Peter Payne look peaceful?
ZZZ!
Suddenly —
AAIIEE! WHASSAT?
YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY BED?
I THOUGHT THERE WAS A MONSTER COMING TO GET ME IN MY ROOM.
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS MONSTERS. I'LL SHOW YOU. WHERE'S THE LIGHT SWITCH?
BE CAREFUL. IT WAS ALL BLACK AND HAD A BIG BEAK.
HO-HO! THERE'S YOUR MONSTER — THE MOBILE YOU MADE AT SCHOOL!
OH DEAR! AREN'T I A SILLY-BILLY?
GOODNIGHT, PETER. I WISH I WAS AS BIG AND BRAVE AS YOU.
GOODNIGHT, LITTLE BROTHER. THERE'S NOTHING TO BE SCARED OF IN THIS HOUSE.
But —
AAIIEE!
WAAGH!
Next morning —
SSH! PETER GOT A FRIGHT SO I LET HIM SLEEP IN MY BED TO PROTECT HIM.
WHAT . . .?
ZZ!
DAN 12.10.91

Growing Paynes



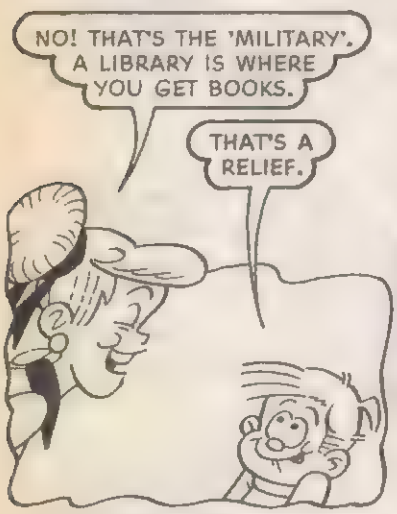


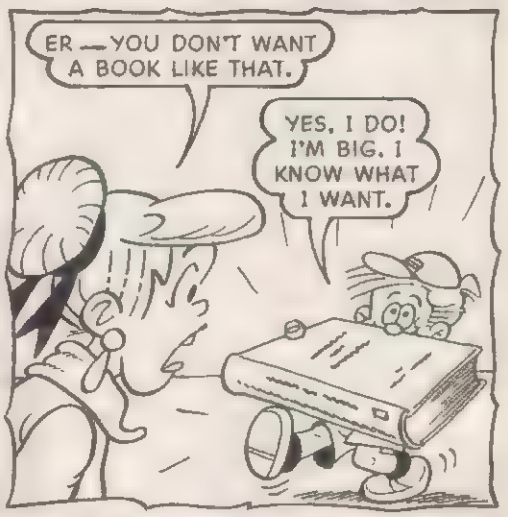


I'M SORRY, PETER. I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOU.
IT'S ALL RIGHT, MUM. ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN. BUT I THINK PERCY WILL HAVE TO DO THE DISHES.
BAH! HE'S BEING FUSSED OVER NOW.

Growing Paynes
I'M BEING A BIG HELP TO DAD.
I'M WEEING IN THE GARDEN.
HE MEANS 'WEEDING', THE BRAT — AND THAT'S AN EASY JOB.
Suddenly —
SHRIEK!
WHASSAT?
WAAGH! A BIG SNAKE TRIED TO EAT ME.
EH? WHERE DID IT GO?
IT'S JUST A WORM, YOU CREEP. IT WON'T HARM YOU.
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK.
EEK! KEEP AWAY FROM ME, YOU ROTTER.
Just then —
I'LL HAVE THAT.
HOI!
SNATCH!
DROP THAT WORM, CROW!
Below —
YIKES!
DAN 26.10.91
WAP!
OOH! DID THAT HURT, PETER?
PETER SAID YOU WERE HARMLESS — BUT HE WAS WRONG, WASN'T HE?
LET THAT BE A "WORMING" TO ALL BULLIES!

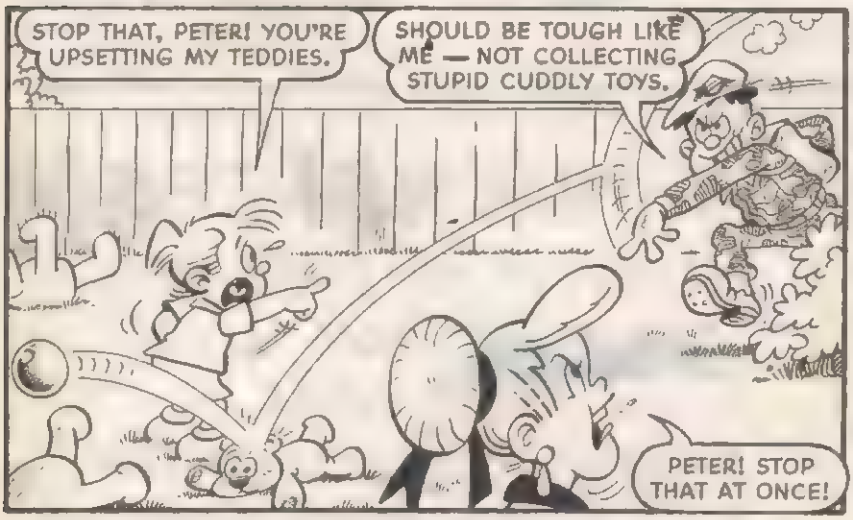
Growing Paynes

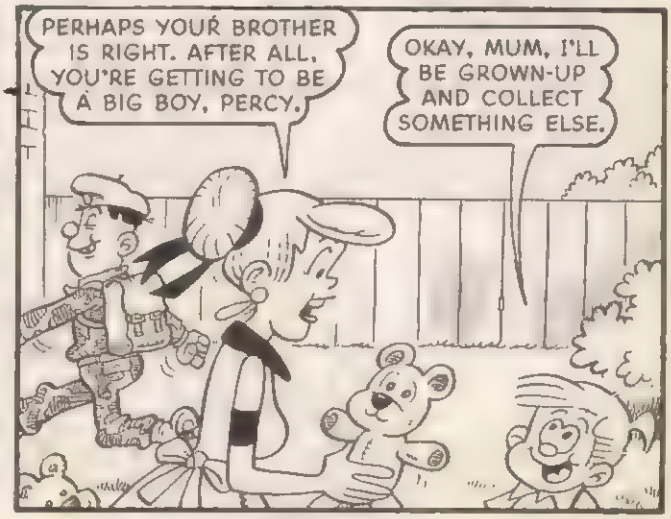


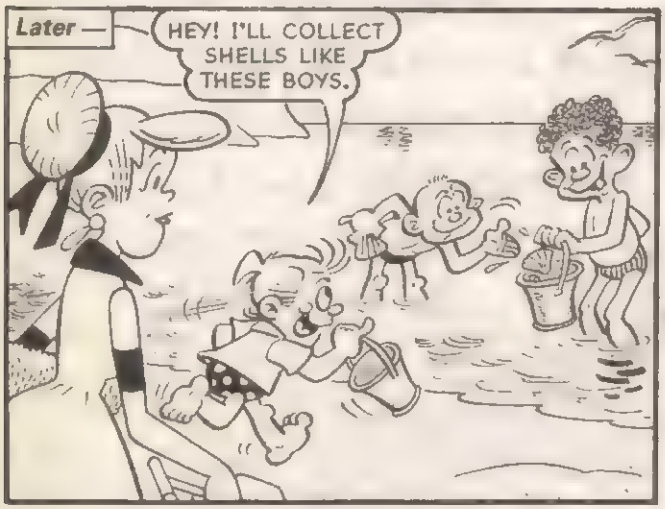


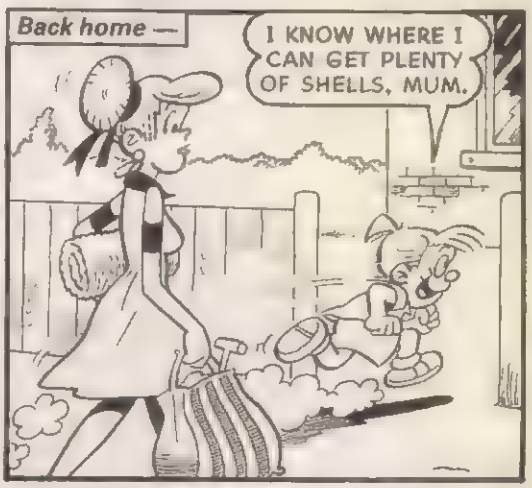
Growing Paynes
WHAT A BIG BABY YOU ARE SITTING SUCKING YOUR THUMB.
WAAGH!
I'M NOT A BIG BABY!
YES, YOU ARE!
WAAGH!
OWÇH!!
WHAT . . .?
IF I'M A BIG BABY, SO IS HE?
EH? WHO?
OO-ER! DAD. WHAT'S WRONG?
SUCK! SUCK! SUCK!
TO BED — AND NO MORE NONSENSE! REMEMBER, SCHOOL STARTS TOMORROW.
OOH, YES! WE MUSTN'T BE LATE.
ROTTEN OLD SCHOOL!
Later —
I'M GLAD THE KIDS HAVE GONE TO BED. THIS FILM'S FAR TOO SCARY FOR THEM.
CREAKKK!
YIKES! WHAT'S THAT?
EEK!
HELP!
IS IT TIME FOR SCHOOL YET? I'VE BEEN ASLEEP FOR AGES.
SILLY BOY! HE'S ONLY BEEN IN BED FOR AN HOUR.
DAN 9.11.91

Growing Paynes


STOP THAT, PETER! YOU'RE UPSETTING MY TEDDIES.
SHOULD BE TOUGH LIKE ME — NOT COLLECTING STUPID CUDDLY TOYS.
PETER! STOP THAT AT ONCE!

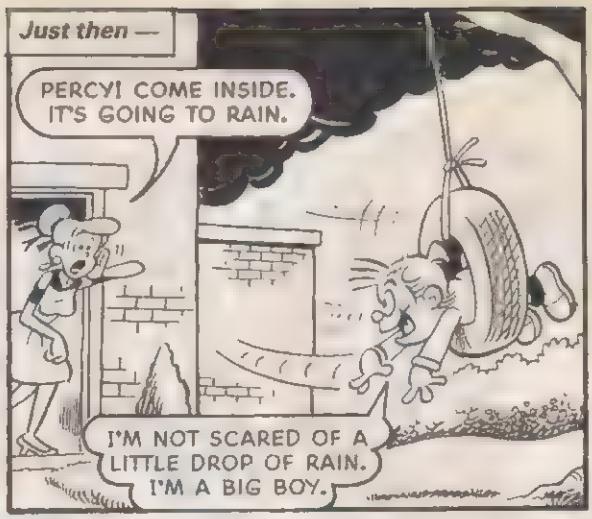

PERHAPS YOUR BROTHER IS RIGHT. AFTER ALL, YOU'RE GETTING TO BE A BIG BOY, PERCY.
OKAY, MUM, I'LL BE GROWN-UP AND COLLECT SOMETHING ELSE.

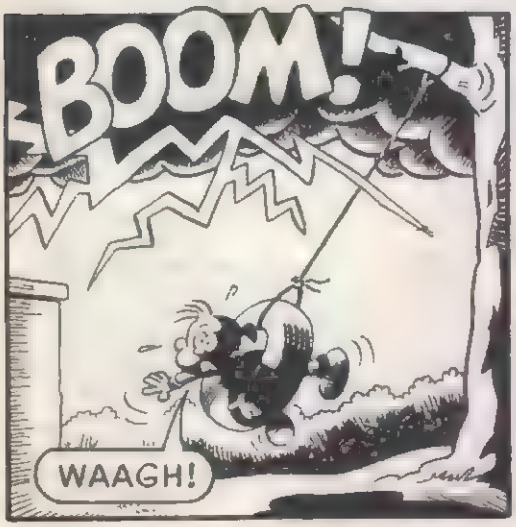


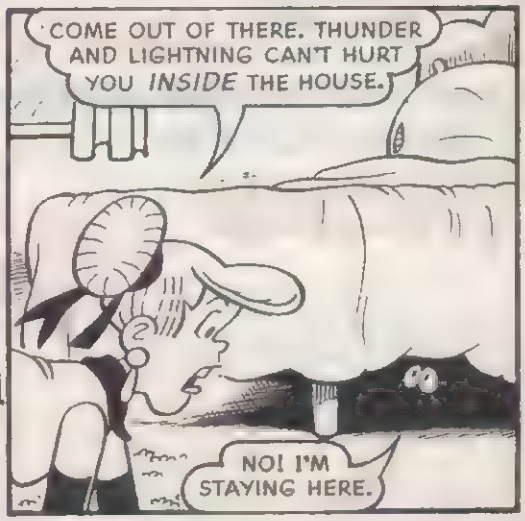


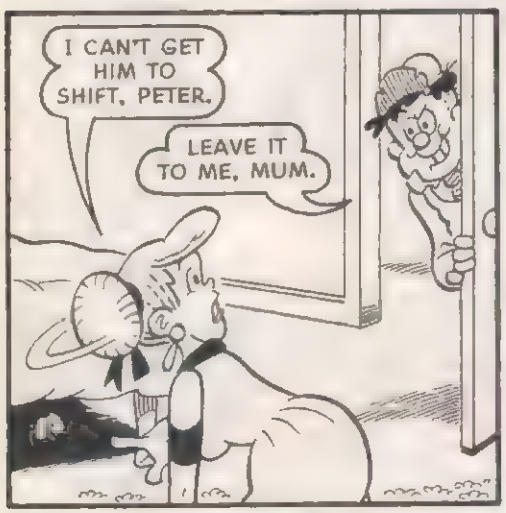
Growing Paynes
ISN'T DAD GOOD TAKING US FOR A PICNIC? TEDDY'S GOING, TOO, PETER.
STUPID, SOPPY BEAR—JUST LIKE YOU.
Soon—
MUM! PERCY WON'T KEEP STILL.
BUT I NEED TO GO.
WHY DIDN'T YOU GO BEFORE WE LEFT?
YOU'LL HAVE TO STOP, DAD.
So—
HURRY UP, PERCY.
WON'T BE LONG, MUM.
WAAGH!
OH, NO! WHAT'S HAPPENED?
THAT NASTY BUSH BIT ME. WAAGH!
HM! NETTLES. I'LL SOON CURE THAT.
THIS DOCK LEAF WILL TAKE THE STING AWAY.
HUH! I WISH HE'D BEEN BITTEN BY A SNAKE, THE LITTLE PEST.
At last—
HURRY UP, MUM. I WANT TO GO AND MAKE SANDCASTLES.
BAH! HE JUST CAN'T KEEP STILL.
SUN OIL
YAHOO! THIS IS GREAT FUN.
HOPEFULLY, HE'LL TIRE HIMSELF OUT FOR THE JOURNEY HOME.
Much later—
MUM! PETER WON'T KEEP STILL AND I'M TRYING TO SLEEP.
OOH! I'M SUNBURNT. I'M IN AGONY.
SOME PEOPLE ARE AWFUL SILLY, AREN'T THEY, MUM?
CALAMINE LOTION
DAN 23.11.91

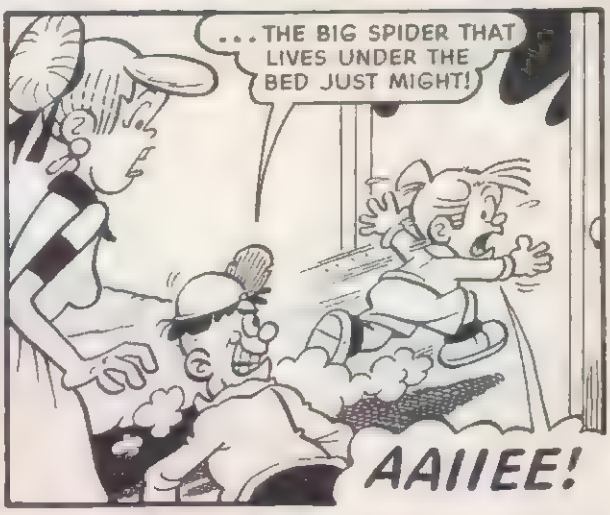
Growing Paynes

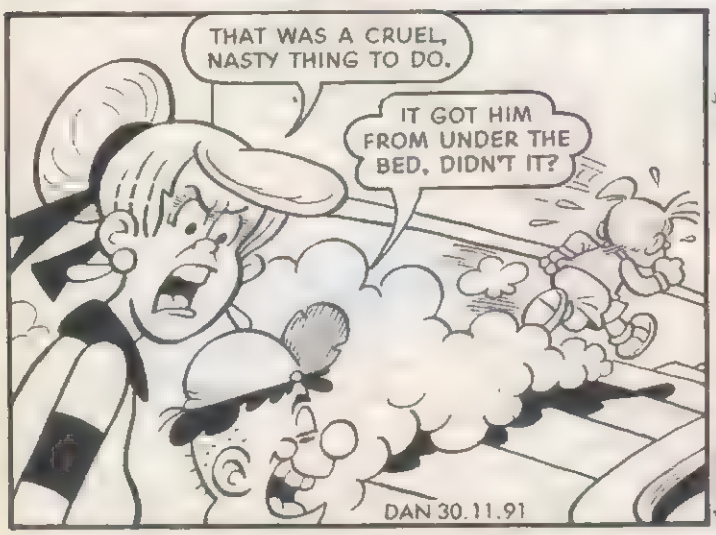


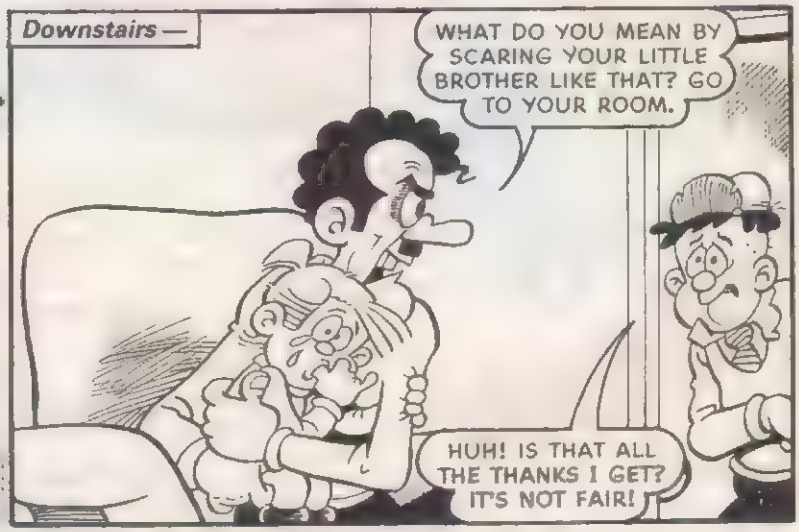








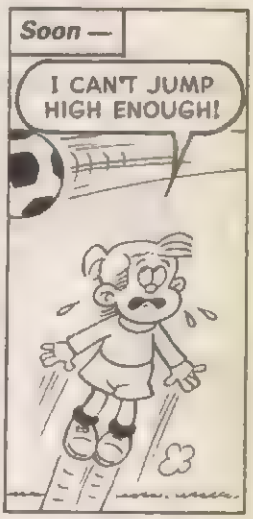


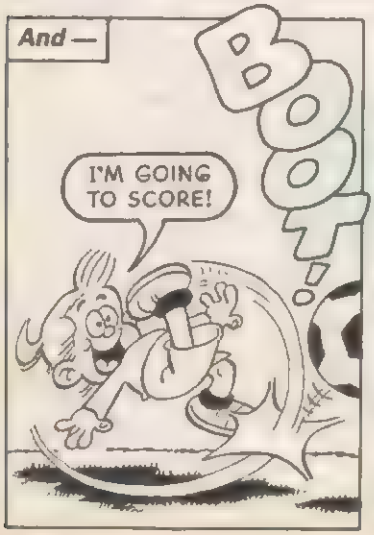

Downstairs —
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY SCARING YOUR LITTLE BROTHER LIKE THAT? GO TO YOUR ROOM.
HUH! IS THAT ALL THE THANKS I GET? IT'S NOT FAIR!

Growing Paynes
MUM! MUM! WHERE'S THE BIG CYCLING BOOK?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THE BIG CYCLING BOOK THAT TELLS YOU EVERYTHING.
OH! YOU MEAN THE ENCYCLOPEDIA! I'LL GET IT FOR YOU.
So—
BUT — BEE — BICYCLE — AHA!
OOH! THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT.
MAYBE IT'S FURTHER ON!
WHAT? AARGH!
THUMP! THUMP!
TAKE THAT! NASTY THING!
WHAT'S PERCY UP TO?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, PERCY?
GETTING RID OF A GHOST, MUM.
BLAT!
DAN 7.12.91
I GAVE JENNY A LOAN OF MY HANKY AND SHE SAID SHE'D PUT A BIG BOGEY IN IT.
OO-ER! I DON'T THINK SHE MEANT A BOGEYMAN, PERCY.

Growing Paynes
TUM-TE-TUM-TUM!
BATH
BATHROOM.
THIS'LL TAKE A LONG TIME.
Soon after —
OH, NO! THERE'S A QUEUE!
BATHROOM.
YES! AND YOU'RE AFTER ME.
I'D BETTER WAIT. DAD DOESN'T LIKE TO BE DISTURBED WHEN HE'S SHAVING.
But later —
OH, DEAR! THIRD IN THE QUEUE.
HM! IT MUST BE MUM IN THE BATHROOM.
YOU KNOW WHAT WOMEN ARE LIKE.
PLUCK!
THEY SPEND HOURS PLUCKING THEIR EYEBROWS AND THINGS.
Much later —
THIS IS RIDICULOUS! WHAT'S SHE DOING?
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT IN THERE?
ATHROOM
BANG!
WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE ABOUT?
YOU? THEN WHO'S IN THE BATHROOM?
WHAT'S GOING ON, PERCY?
DAN 14.12.91
BATHROOM
NOTHING! I WAS PRETENDING I WAS ON A LONG BUS JOURNEY. BUT I'VE HAD TO GET OFF. I'M NEEDING THE TOILET.
OH, NO!

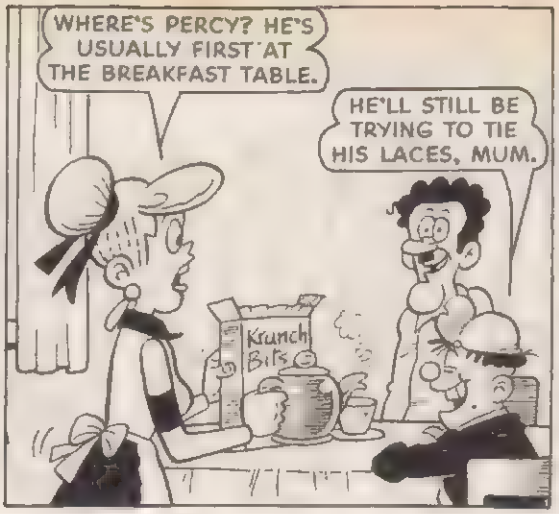
Growing Paynes

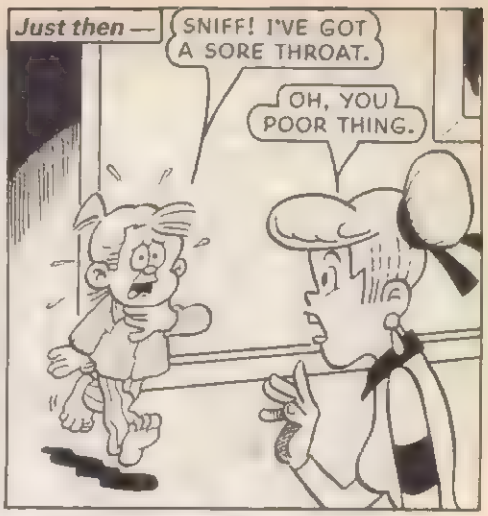


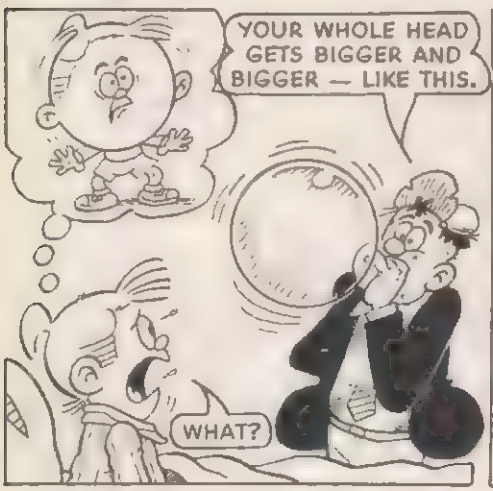


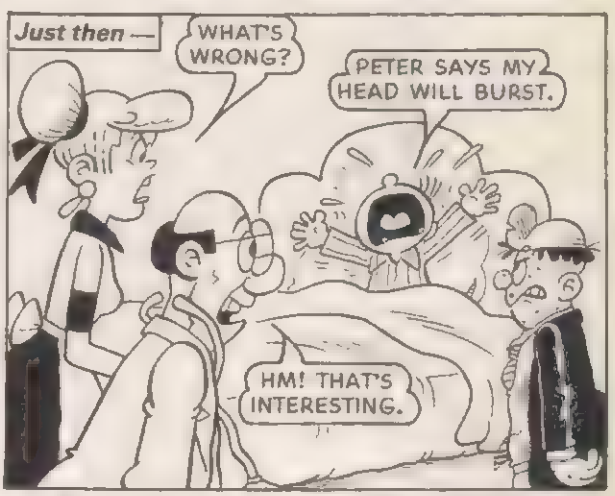
Growing Paynes
I'M A BIG BOY. I DRESS MYSELF EVERY DAY.
TEE-HEE! WATCH THE LITTLE JERK JUMP.
STRETCH!
EEK! I'M NOT MOVING.
AAIIEE!
TWANG!
SPLAT!
OOYAH!
THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR BEING SO ROTTEN.
WHACK!
WA GH!
I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT!
STOP THAT RACKET!
NO FIGHTING, BOYS. IT'S CHRISTMAS EVE AND YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS THEN.
OH, YES! SANTA COMES AND GIVES US LOTS OF NICE PRESENTS!
WE'LL GO TO BED AND BE GOOD!
ISN'T THAT SWEET? NOW WE'LL GET SOME PEACE AND QUIET.
Early next morning —
RIP! TEAR! WOW! SQUEAL! WHOOP!
!!
SANTA'S BEEN! I GOT SWEETS, SOCKS, AN AEROPLANE AND . . .
AND I GOT BOOKS, AND A TRAIN SET AND . . .
AH, WELL! AT LEAST THEY'RE NOT FIGHTING.
DAN 28.12.91

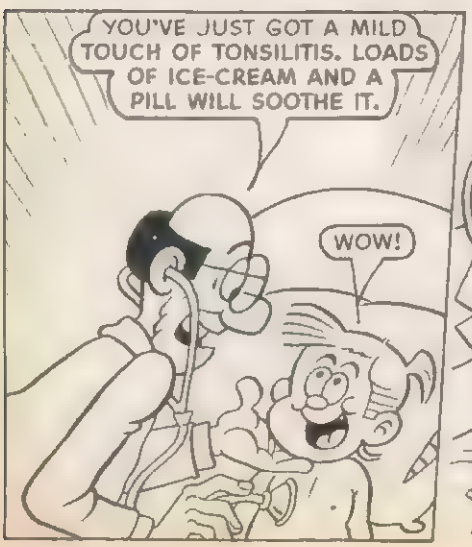
Growing Paynes

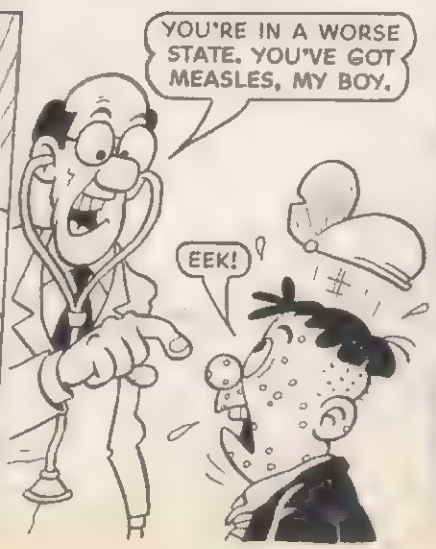




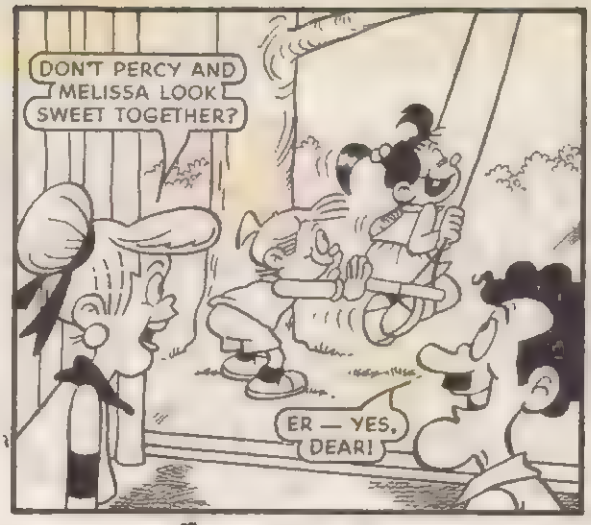


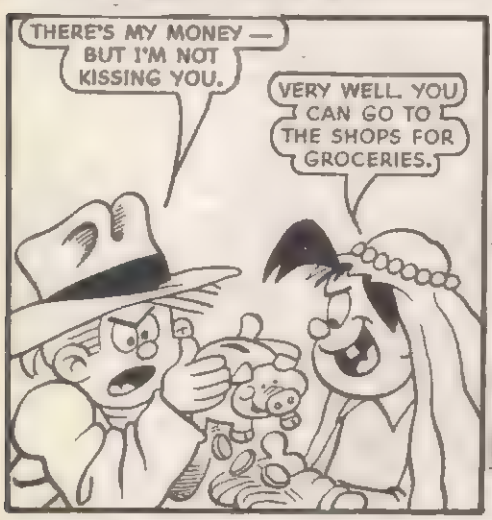


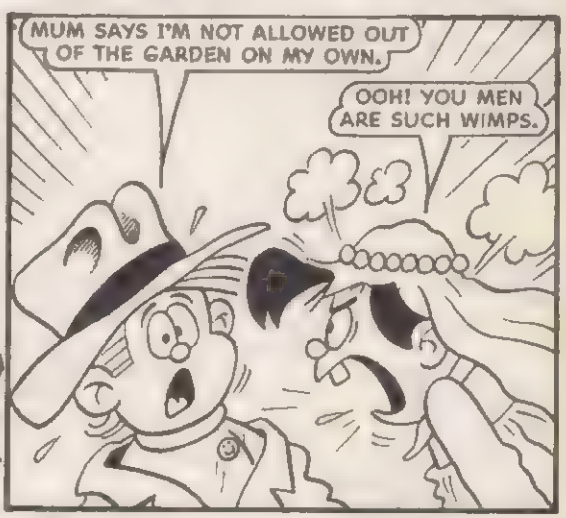


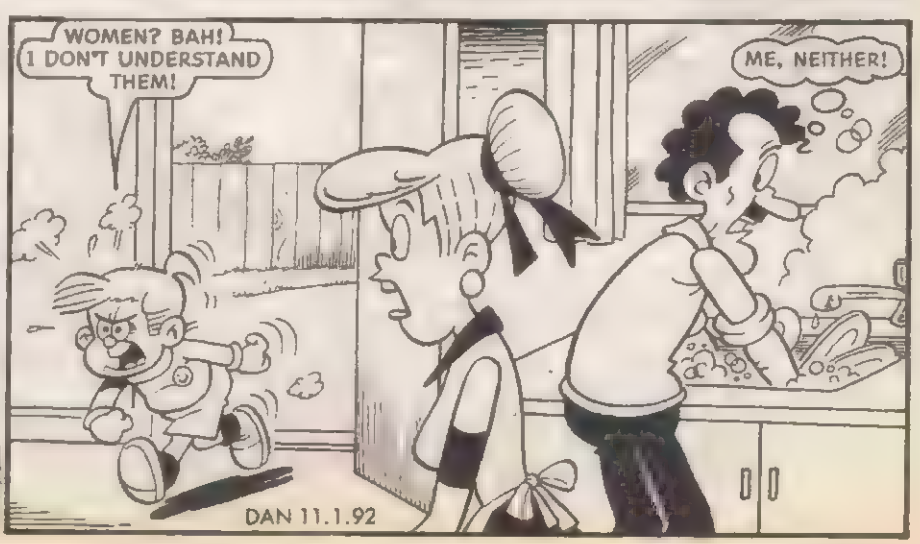


Growing Paynes

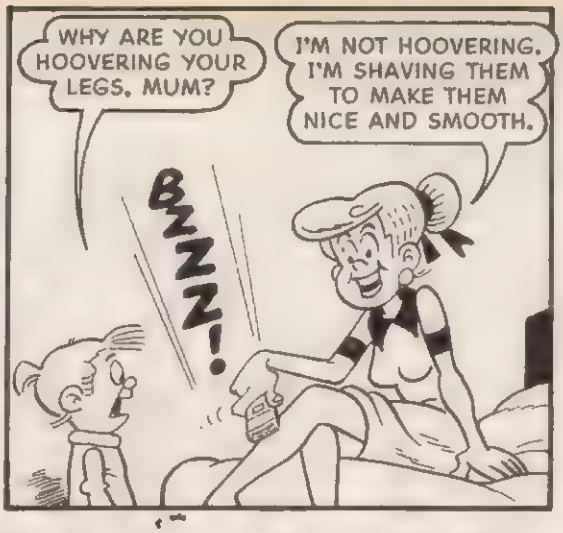


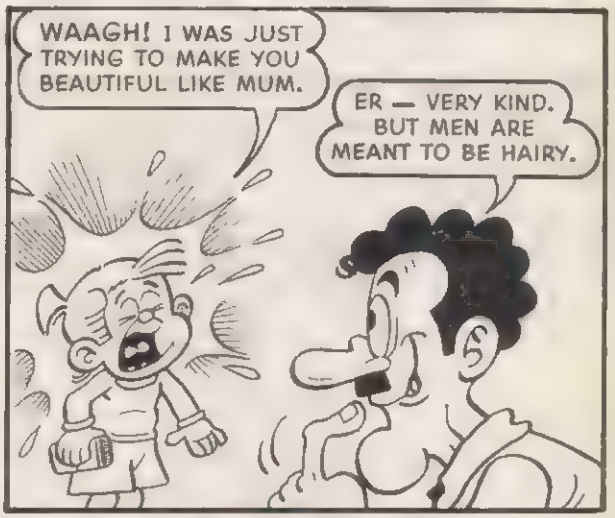


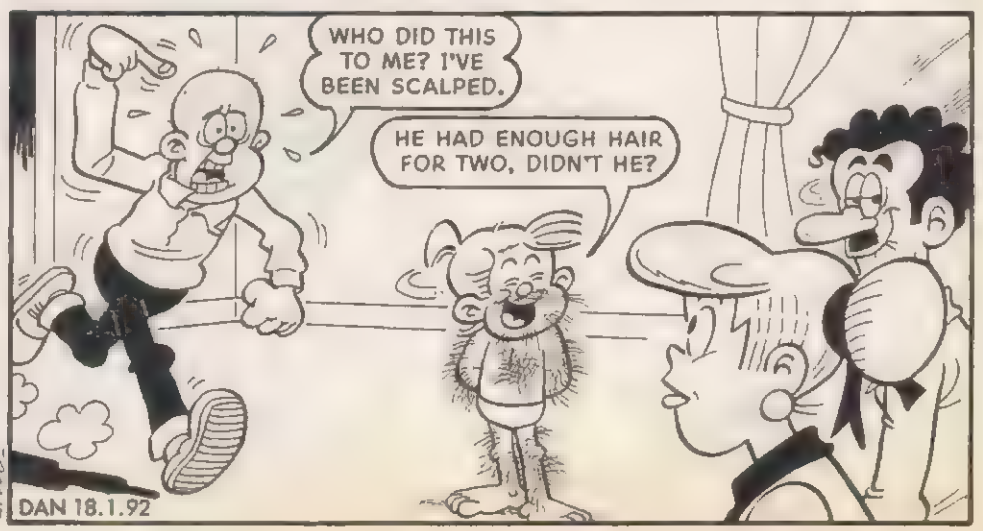




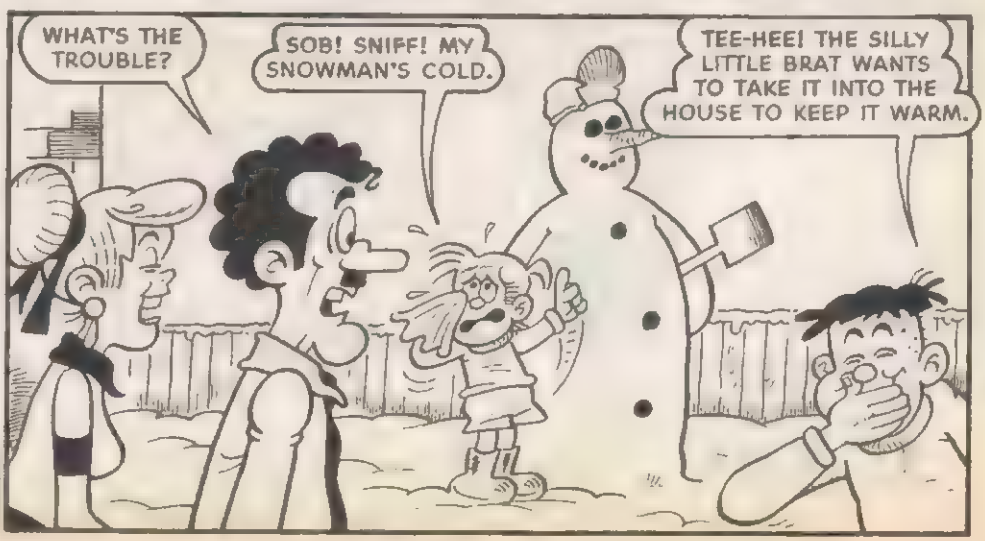
Growing Paynes



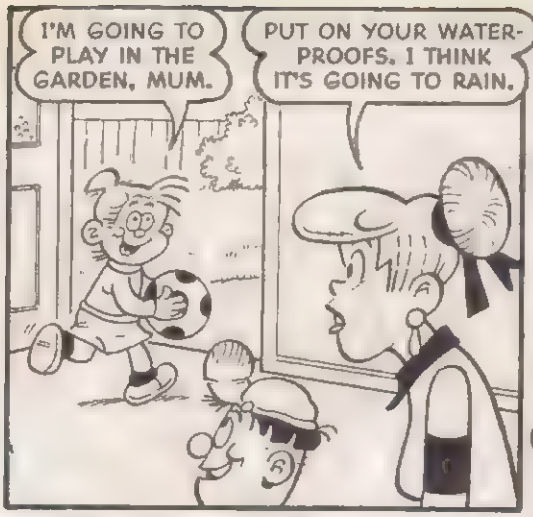


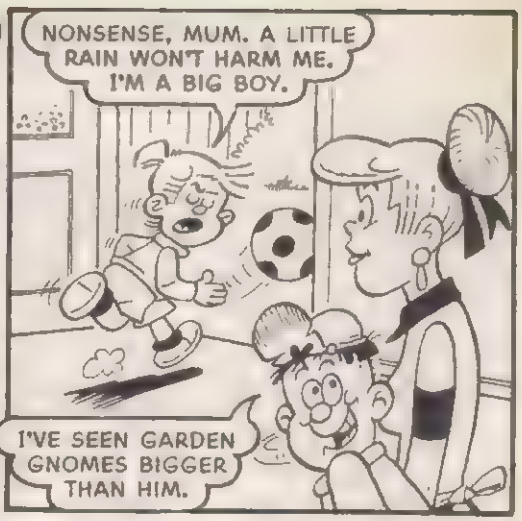


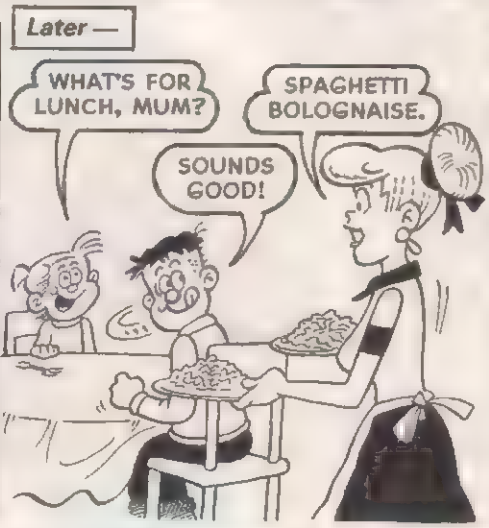
Growing Paynes



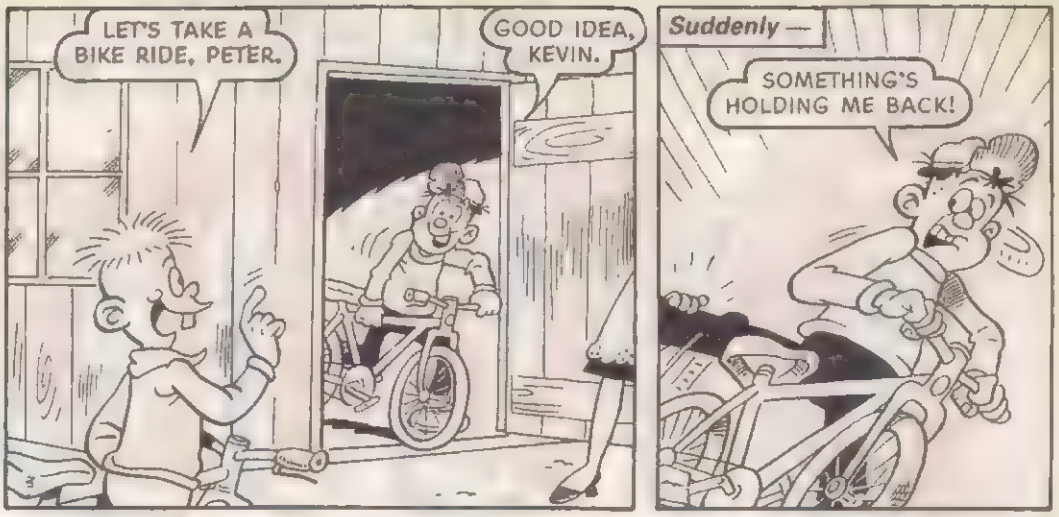
Growing Paynes

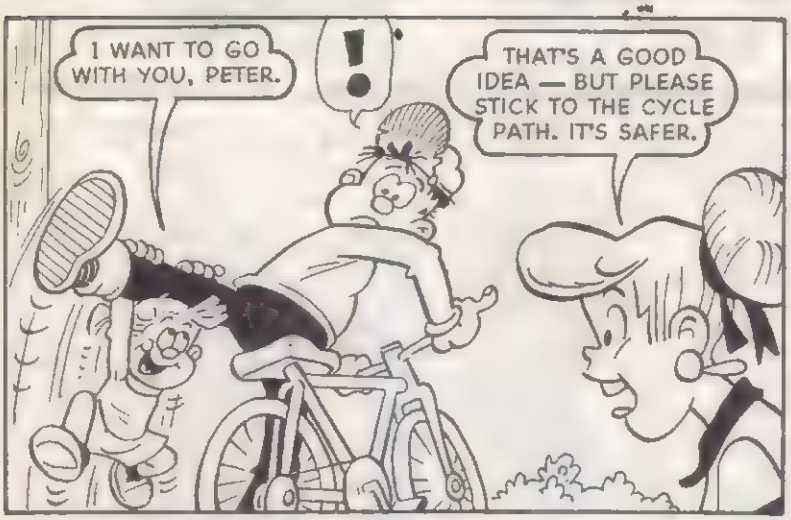


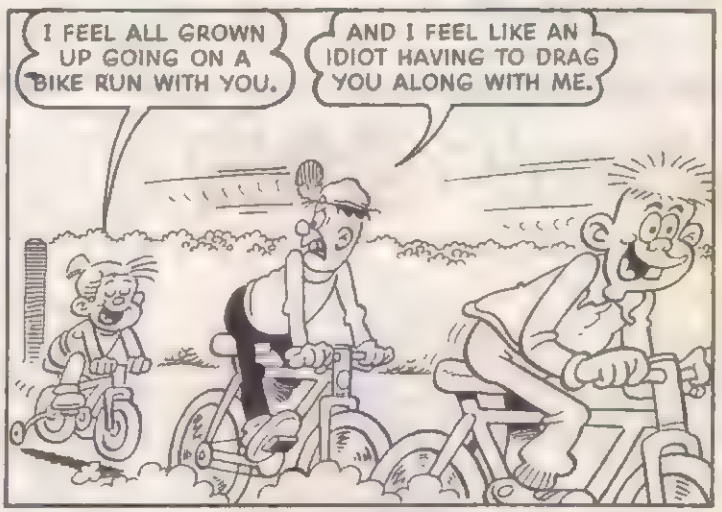


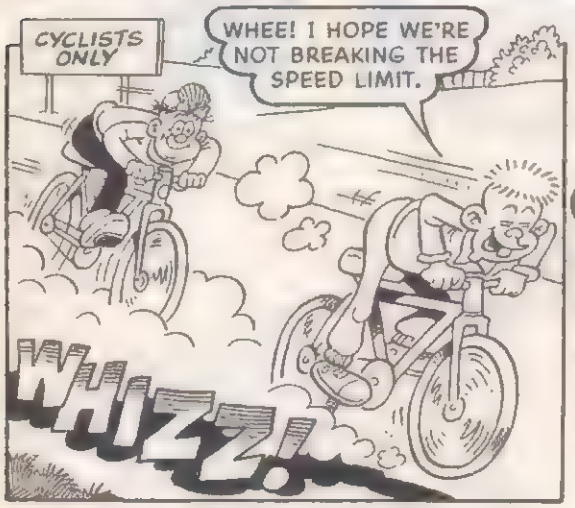


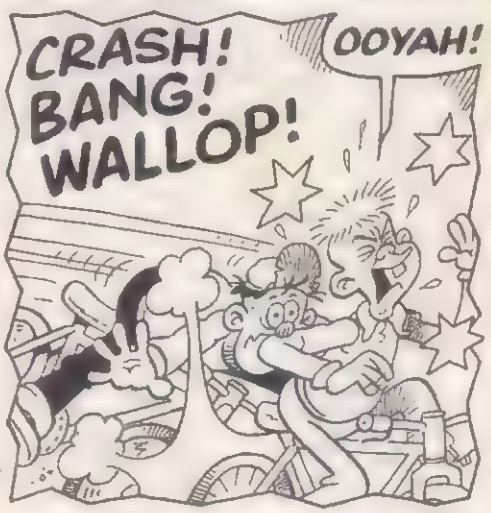
Growing Paynes

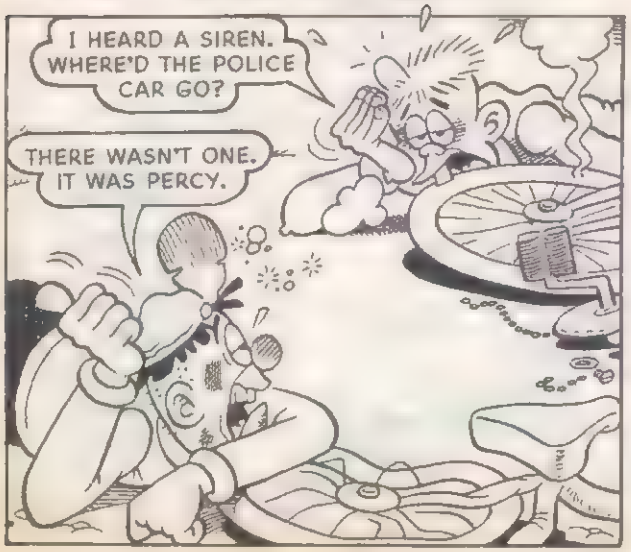


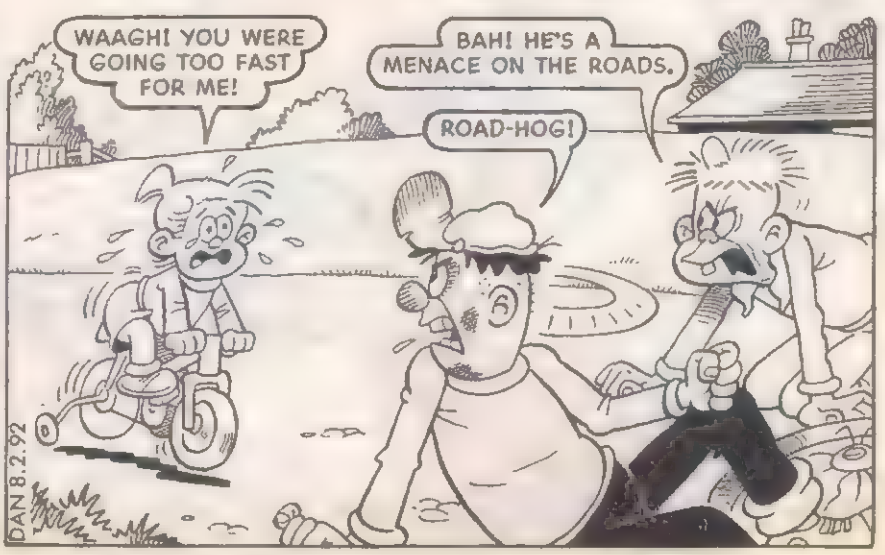




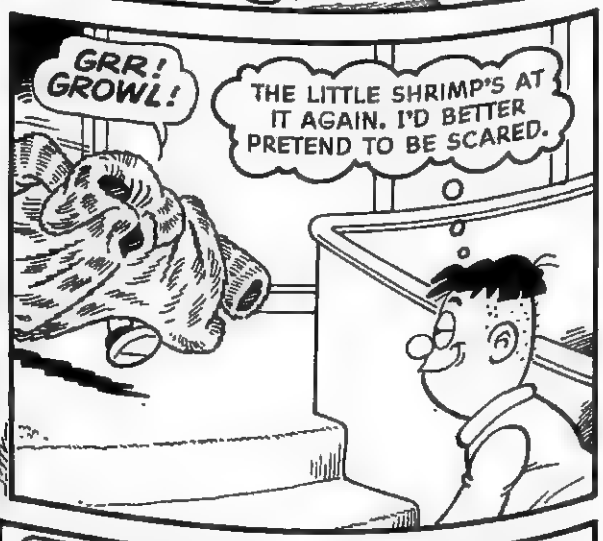




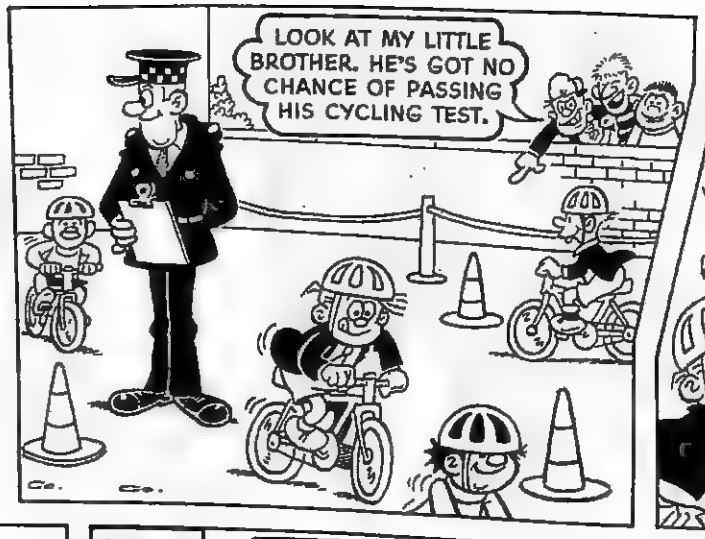


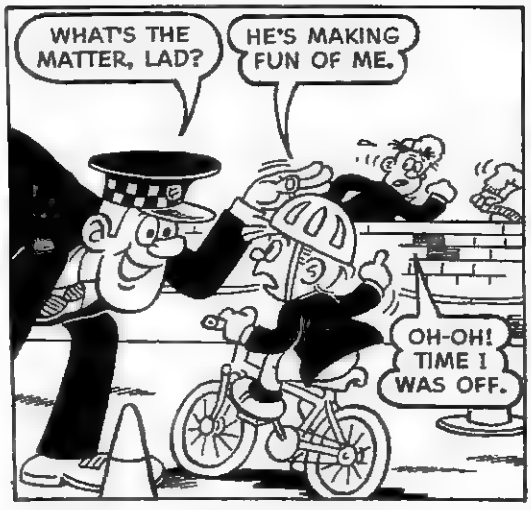


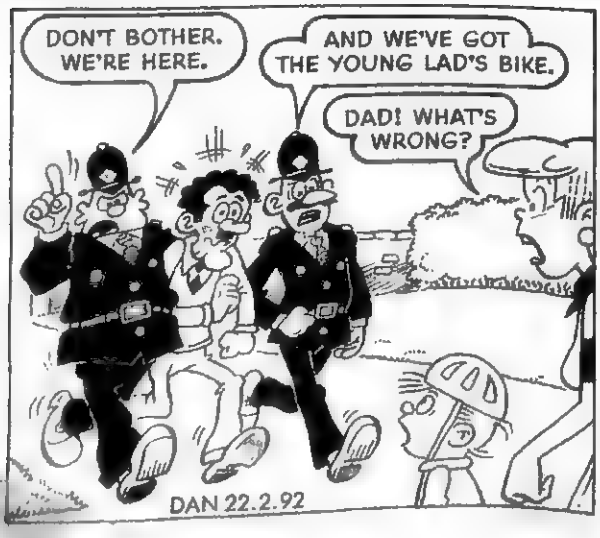
Growing Paynes

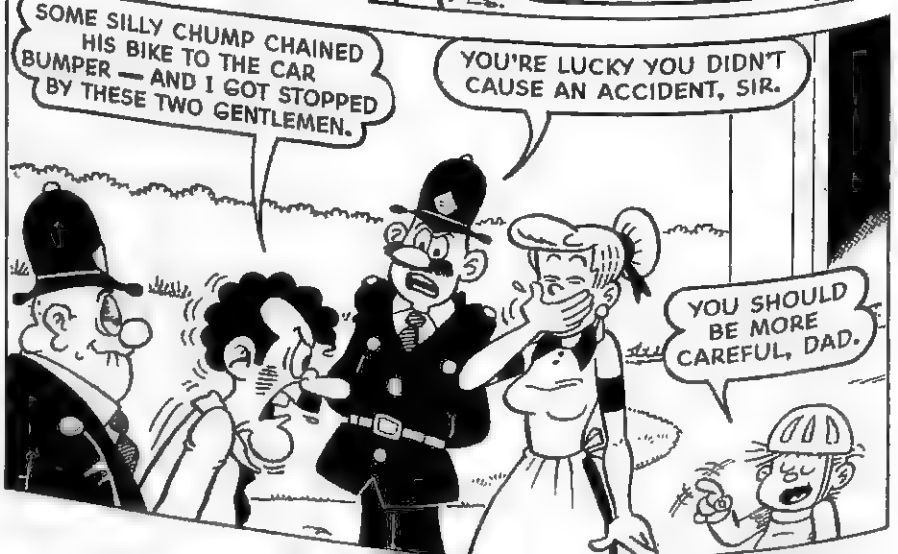


Growing Paynes

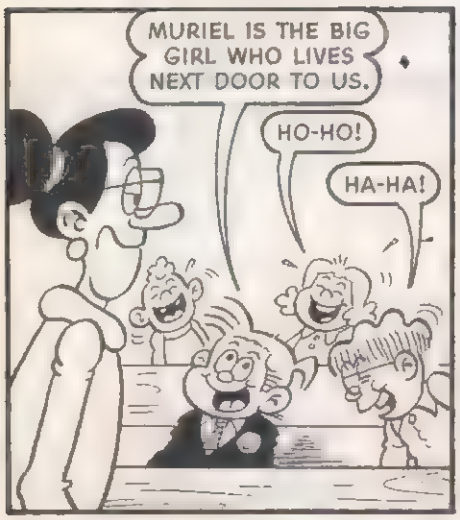


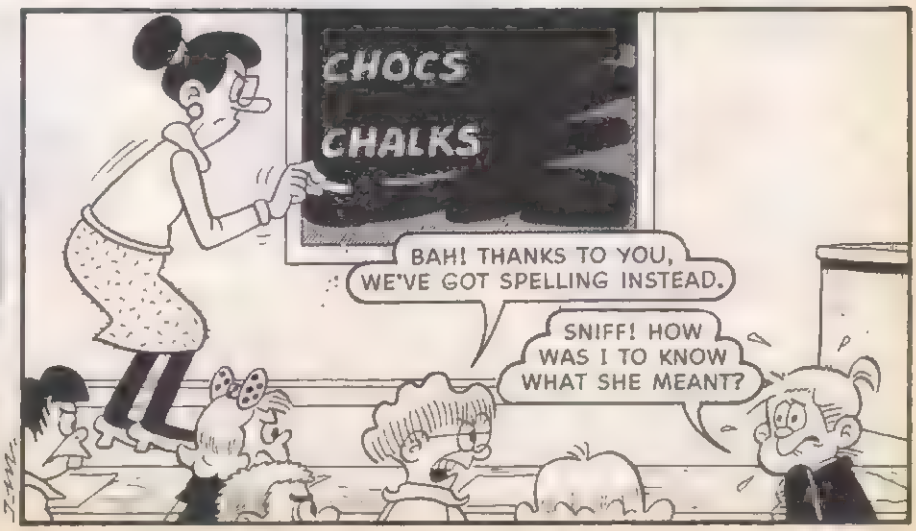





SOME SILLY CHUMP CHAINED HIS BIKE TO THE CAR BUMPER — AND I GOT STOPPED BY THESE TWO GENTLEMEN.
YOU'RE LUCKY YOU DIDN'T CAUSE AN ACCIDENT, SIR.
YOU SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL, DAD.

Growing Paynes

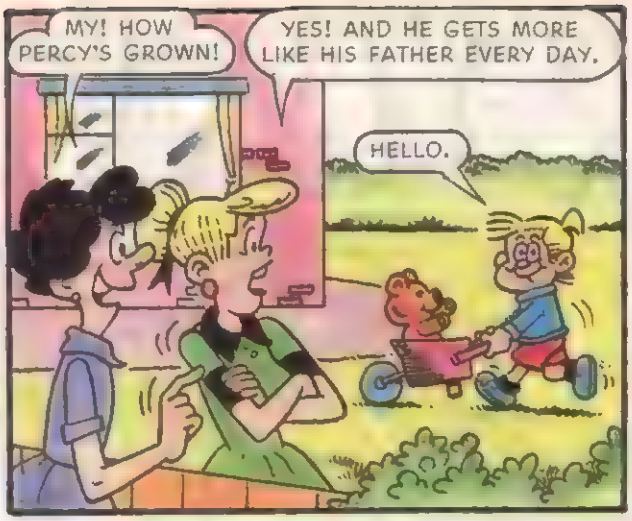


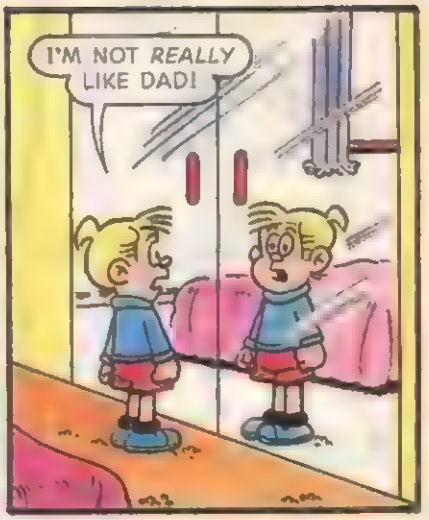


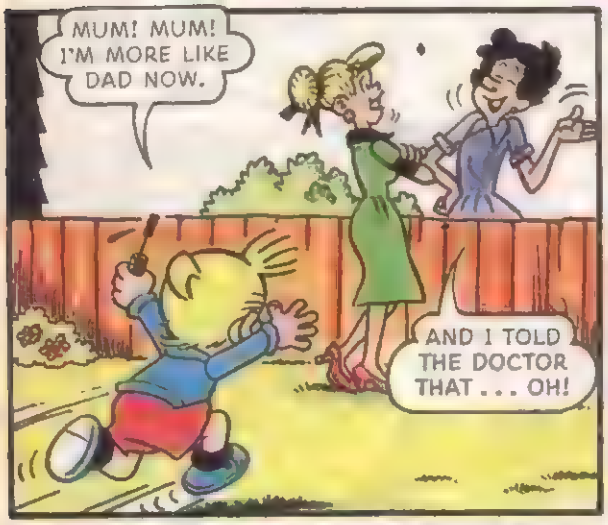
Growing Paynes
MUM! MUM! I'M GOING TO BE JIM NASTY!
WHAT D'YOU MEAN? YOU COULDN'T BE NASTY IF YOU TRIED.
PERCY MEANS HE IS IN THE SCHOOL GYMNAST DISPLAY!
Later—
PERCY'S GOING TO BE A STAR GYMNAST. ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL?
ER — YES. VERY NICE, DEAR.
DAILY
CRISIS
Suddenly—
WAAGH!
OH-OH! SOMETHING'S WRONG. I HOPE HE HASN'T INJURED HIMSELF.
SNIFF! PETER SAYS I LOOK SILLY.
I DIDN'T. I SAID HIS SHORTS LOOKED SILLY.
HM! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN.
So—
Sports Shorts
WILL YOU TRY THESE ON, PERCY?
I LIKE THEM, MUM.
PERCY! YOU SHOULD USE THE CHANGING ROOMS.
HO-HO!
OOPS! I DIDN'T KNOW.
On the big day—
THERE'S PERCY. HE'LL SHOW THE OTHERS A THING OR TWO.
HERE GOES!
OOPS!
DAN 7.3.92
AAIIEE!
HO-HO! PERCY SURE SHOWED THEM A THING OR TWO.
OOH! THE SHAME! MY CHEEKS ARE BURNING.
EXIT
MINE, TOO!
12

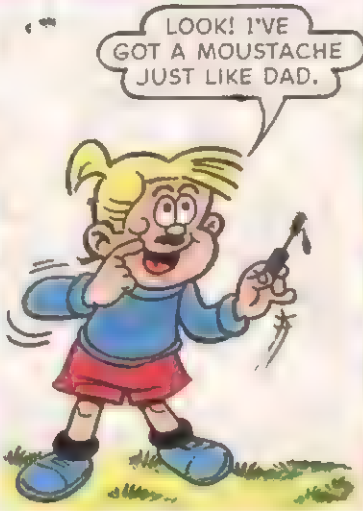
Growing Paynes
PERCY! TIME TO GET UP FOR SCHOOL.
WHAT? WHERE IS HE?
SNIFF!
THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE CUPBOARD.
SNIFF! I DON'T WANT TO GO TO SCHOOL. THERE'S A BIG BULLY AFTER ME.
DON'T WORRY! I'LL LOOK AFTER YOU.
Later —
WATCH ME SCORE A GOAL! YIKES!
WAIL!
!
?
HELP! HELP! THE BULLY.
GRR! LEAVE HIM TO ME.
OH, PETER! YOU'RE SO BRAVE!
I AM, AREN'T I?
GIVE ME A KISS, PERCY.
THAT'S THE BULLY. SAVE ME.
BUT THAT'S JUST A SOPPY GIRL.
MMM! SO YOU'RE PERCY'S BROTHER. I LIKE YOU.
YOU WHAT?
SCREECH!
DAN 14.3.92
GIMME A KISS, YOU BIG HUNK!
KEEP AWAY FROM ME, SLOBBER-CHOPS!
PETER'S NICE. HE'LL DO ANYTHING FOR ME.

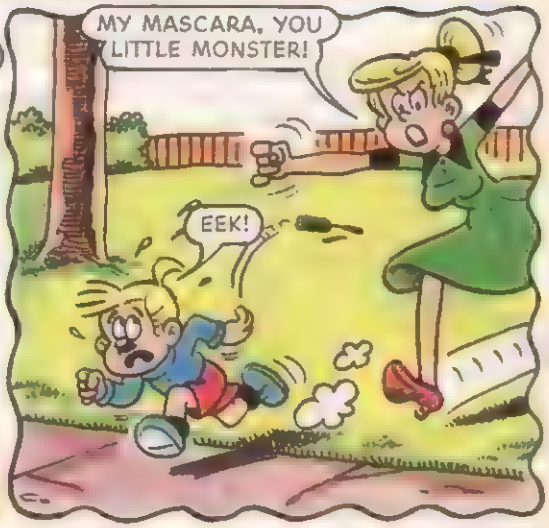
Growing Paynes

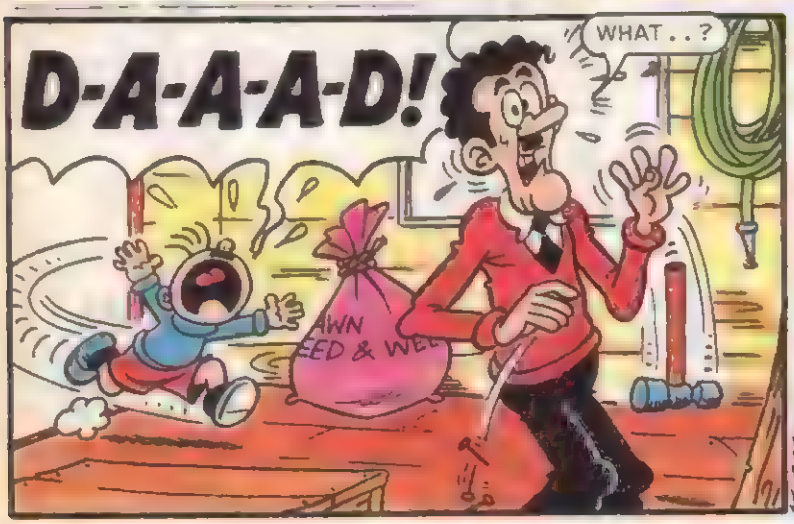


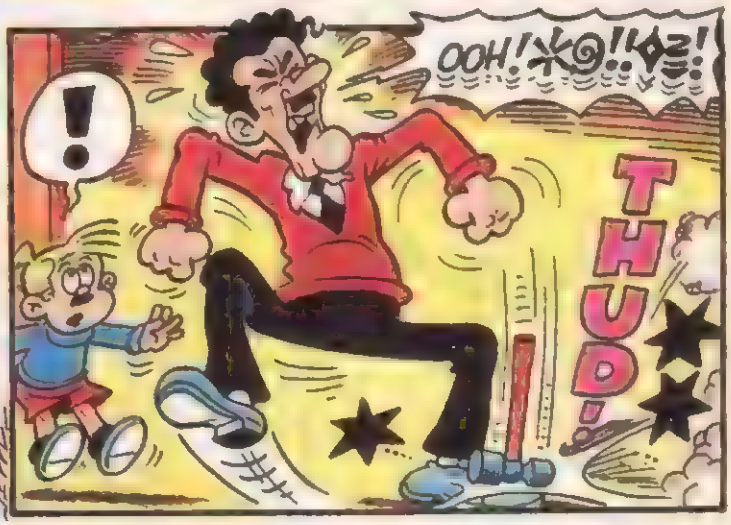


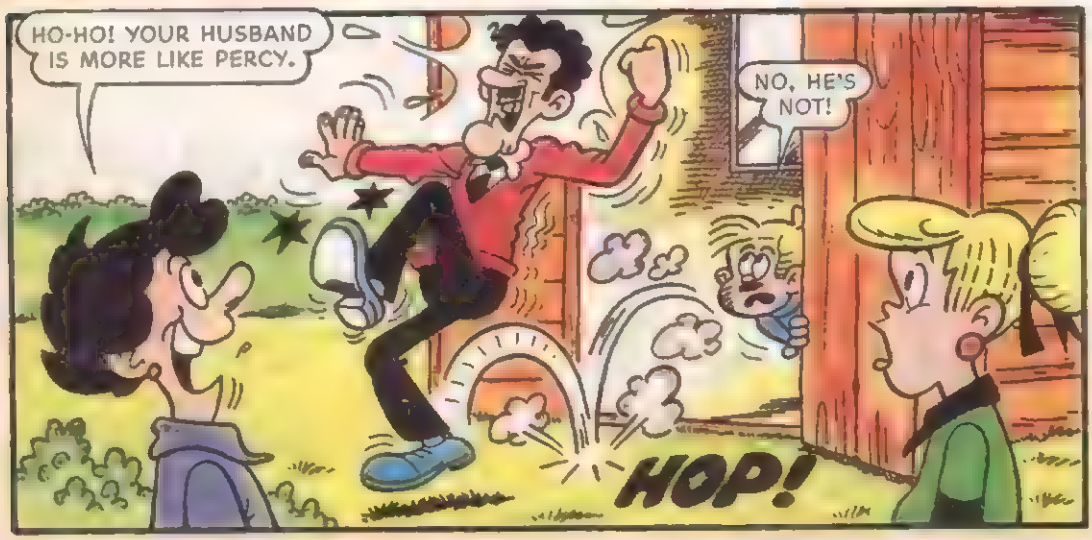


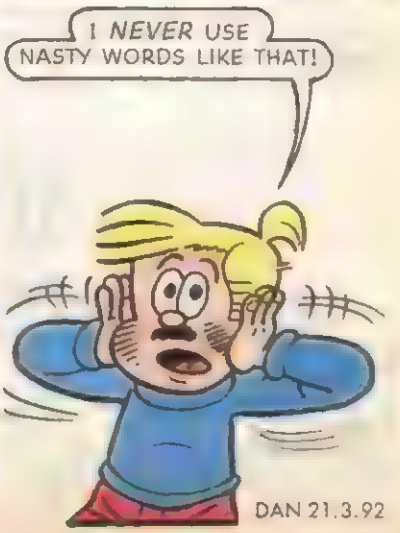






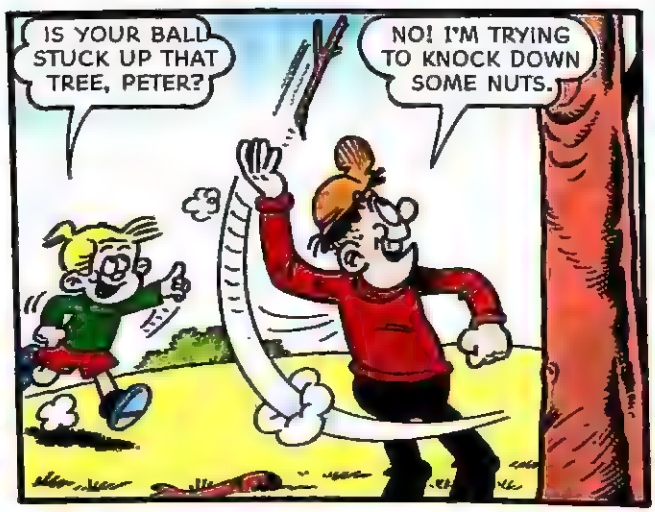


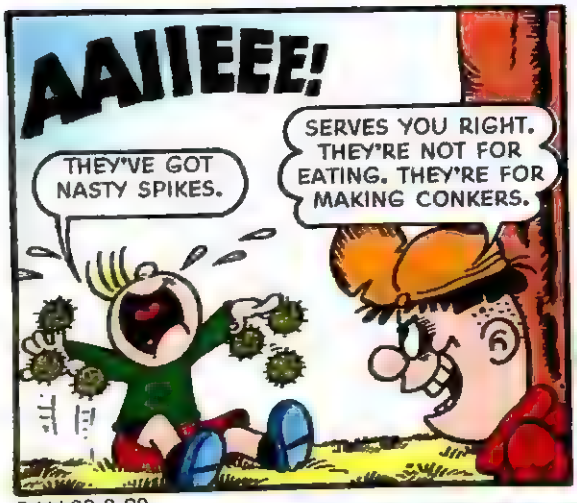




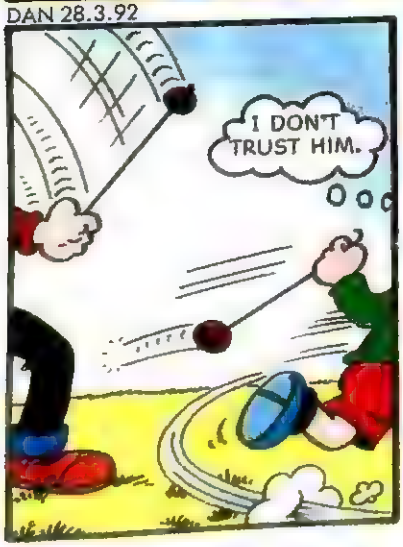
DAN 21.3.92

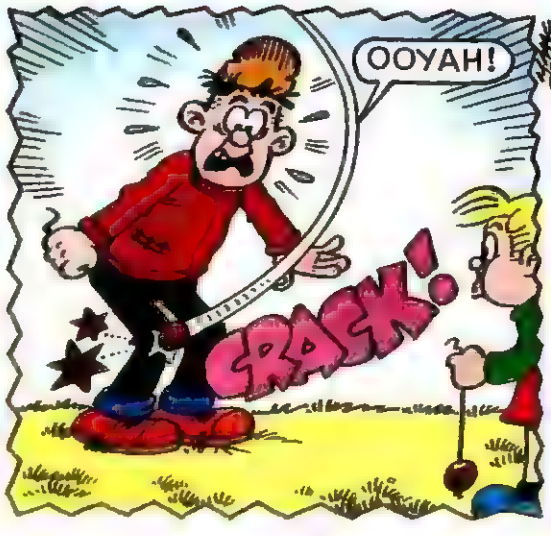
Growing Paynes





DAN 28.3.92

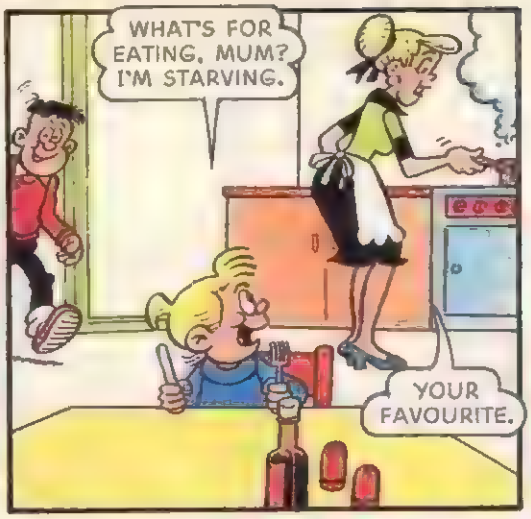


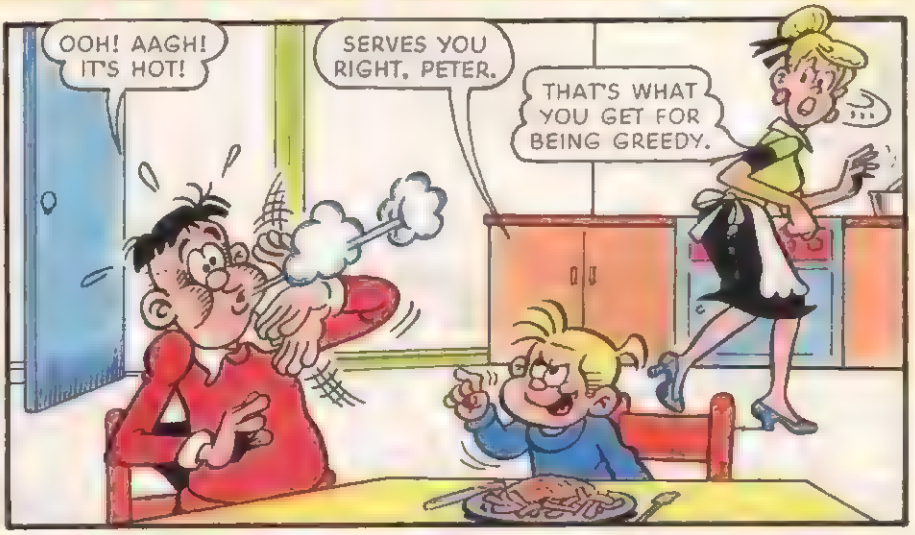


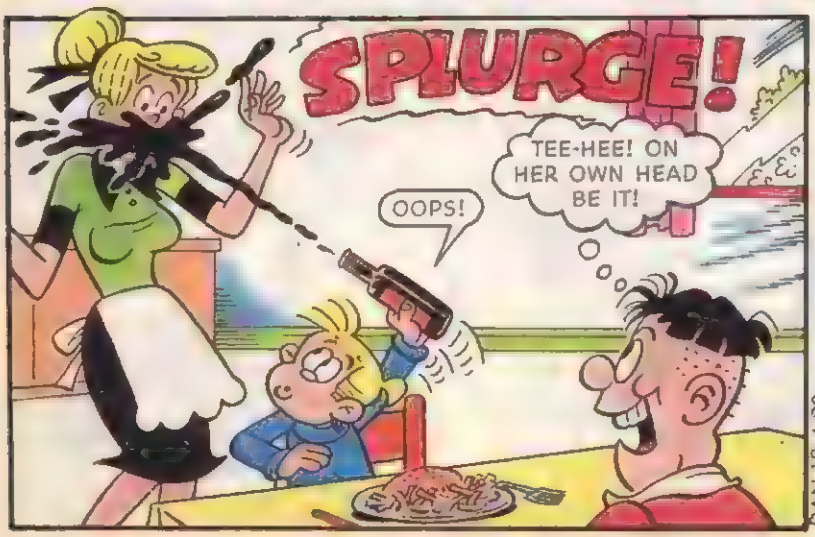
Growing Paynes
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
WHO'S SNIFFING LIKE THAT?
PERCY PAYNE!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
DO YOU HAVE A HANDKERCHIEF, YOUNG MAN?
YES, MISS. BUT . . .
. . . MUM SAID I WASN'T TO LEND IT TO ANYONE.
TEE-HEE!
HA-HA!
HO-HO!
SILLY BOY. I DON'T WANT TO BORROW YOUR HANKIE. I WANT YOU TO BLOW YOUR NOSE.
THAT'S IT. GIVE IT A GOOD, HARD BLOW.
PARP!
ER— VERY GOOD. NOW MAYBE WE CAN CONTINUE.
But—
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
OH, NO! HE'S AT IT AGAIN.
SORRY, MISS. I FORGOT THAT I PUT MY BUBBLEGUM IN MY HANKIE BEFORE I CAME INTO THE CLASSROOM.
DAN 4.4.92

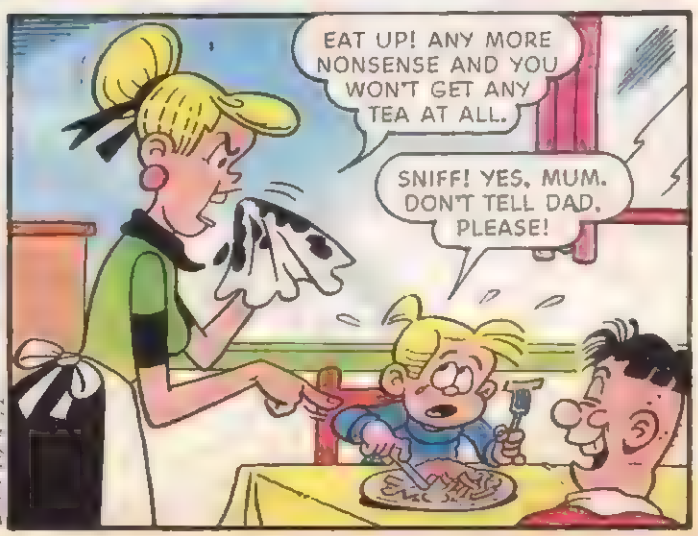
Growing Paynes
I'M LOOKING AFTER THE BOYS TODAY.
PSST! GO AND ASK DAD IF WE CAN GO OUT TO PLAY, PERCY.
NEWS
OKAY, PETER.
DAD! DAD! CAN WE GO AND PLAY IN THE GARDEN?
NO! I WANT YOU WHERE I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON YOU.
SNIFF! PETER TOLD ME TO ASK.
THE ANSWER'S STILL 'NO'.
NEWS
Just then...
DING-DONG!
SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR. I'LL GO.
GOOD DAY, YOUNG MAN. IS YOUR FATHER IN?
I'LL ASK HIM.
DAD! IT'S A MAN WITH A MOUSTACHE.
WELL, TELL HIM I'VE GOT ONE ALREADY. HO-HO!
NICE ONE, DAD!
AH, YES! VERY DROLL.
OO-ER! THE REVEREND BLOOJEANS.
ARE YOU GOING TO HYPNOTISE DAD AND MAKE HIM THINK HE'S A CHICKEN?
EH?
WHATEVER DO YOU MEAN?
WELL, DAD SAYS YOU ALWAYS SEND HIM TO SLEEP.
COUGH! SPLUTTER! ER — SHOULDN'T YOU TWO BE PLAYING IN THE GARDEN?
HMPH!
DAN 11.4.92
ER — DON'T CHILDREN SAY SOME STRANGE THINGS?
HM! QUITE!
WELL DONE, PERCY. YOU GOT US OUT AFTER ALL.

Growing Paynes



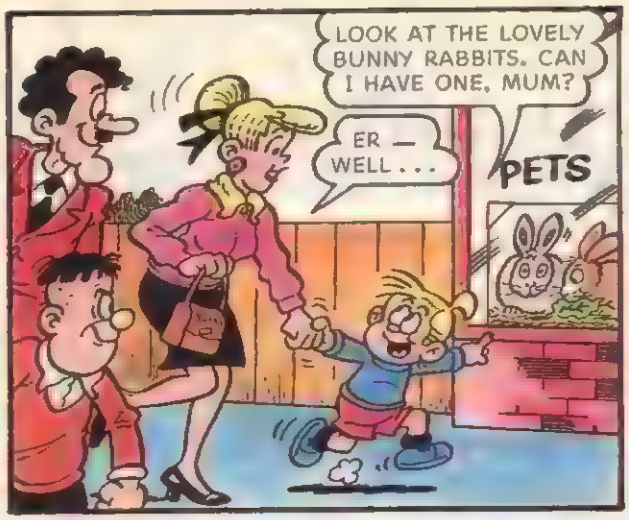


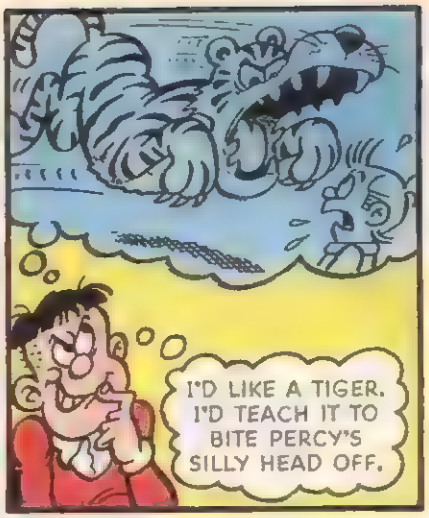


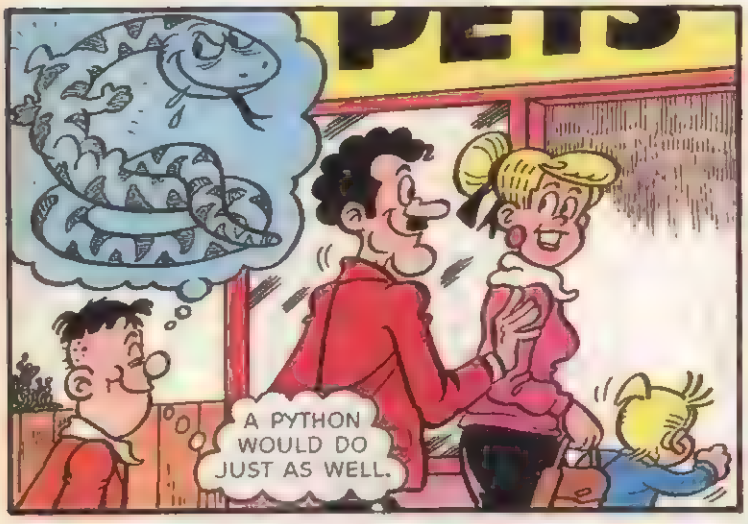


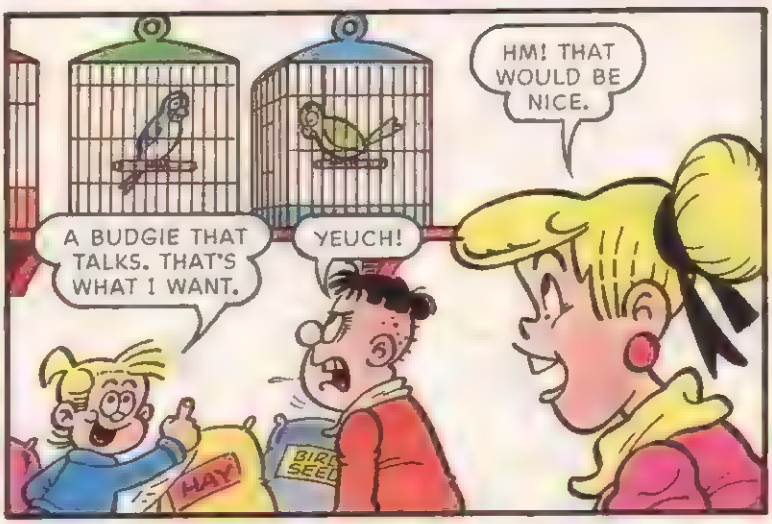
DAN 18 4 92

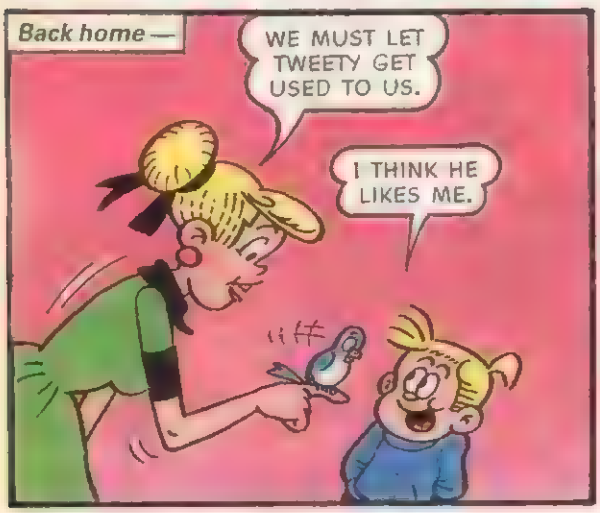
Growing Paynes

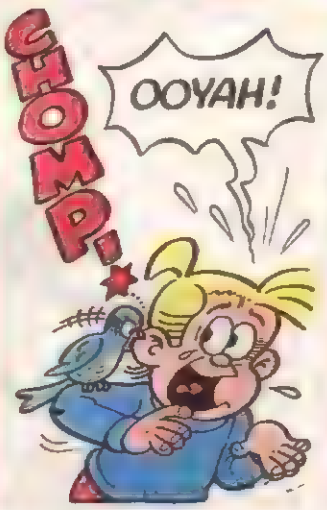


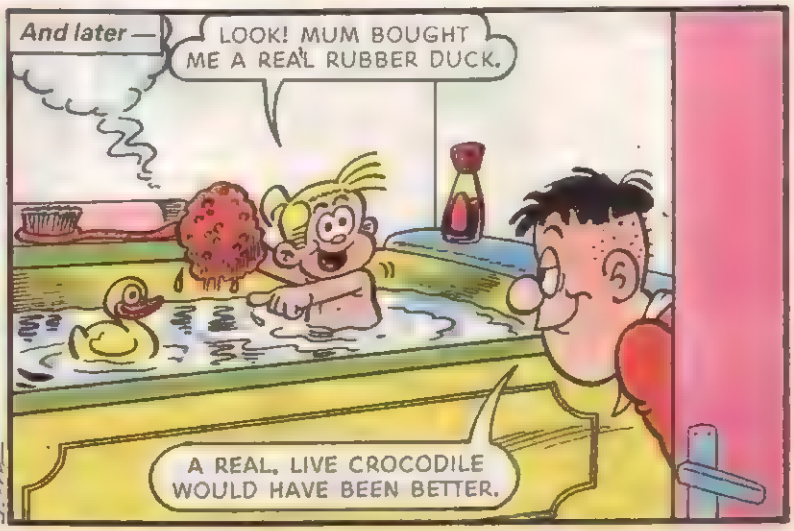




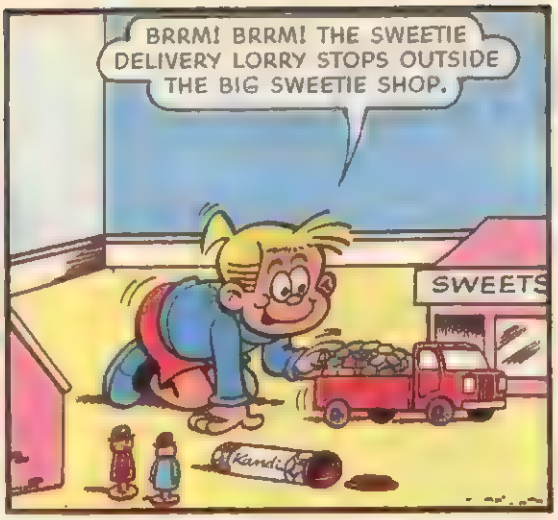


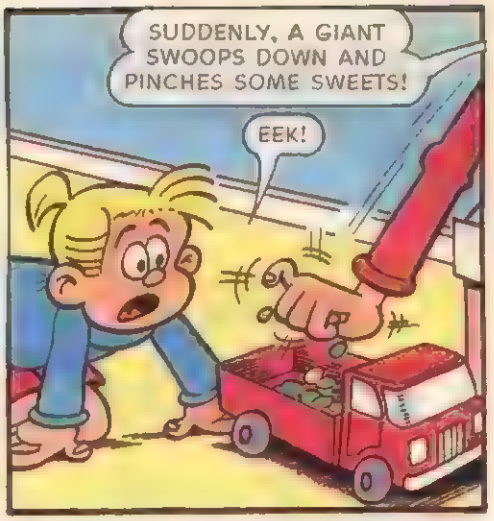


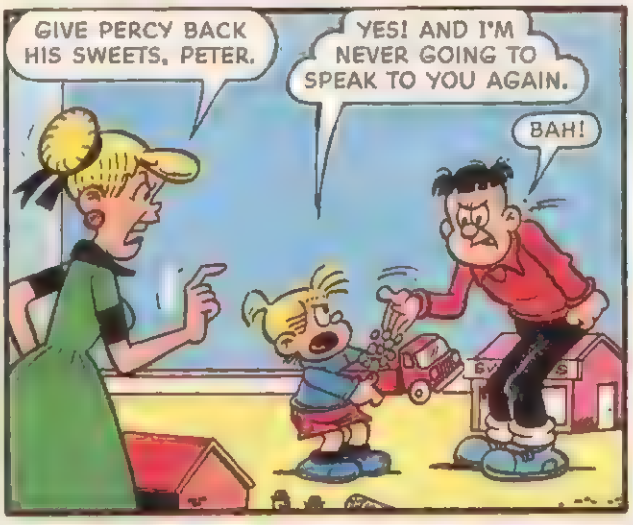


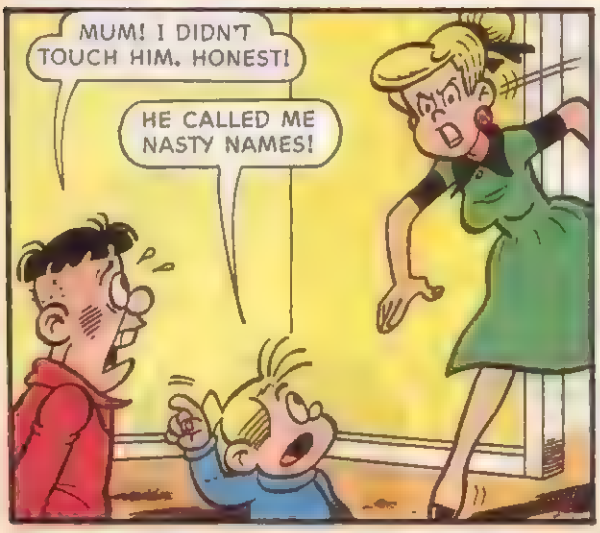


Growing Paynes









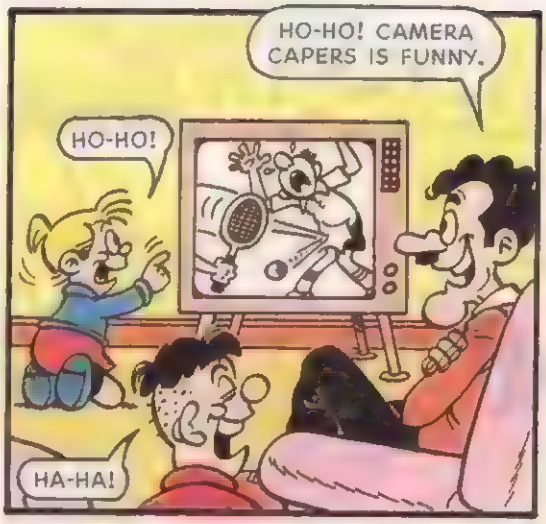
Growing Paynes
OH, WHEN MA BABY LEFT ME . . .
PICNIC TIME FOR TEDDY BOYS . . .
HASN'T PERCY GOT A LOVELY VOICE?
Just then —
PUT A SOCK IN IT. YOU SOUND LIKE A CAT IN A MANGLE.
WAAGH!
AH! THAT'S MORE MUSICAL.
PERCY'S IN TROUBLE.
PETER DOESN'T LIKE MY MUSIC.
ER — I JUST THINK HE SHOULD TAKE LESSONS TO MAKE HIM EVEN BETTER.
GOOD IDEA.
So —
I THINK MY PERCY'S GOT AN EAR FOR MUSIC.
PIANO TEACHERS' DIPLOMA
MUSIC ROOM
TURN THE STOOL SO YOU CAN REACH THE KEYS.
WHEE! THIS IS FUN.
SPIN!
PERCY! STOP MUCKING ABOUT.
SORRY, MRS PAYNE. I DON'T THINK HE'S READY FOR LESSONS YET.
OOH! MUSIC MAKES ME SICK.
DAN 9 5 92

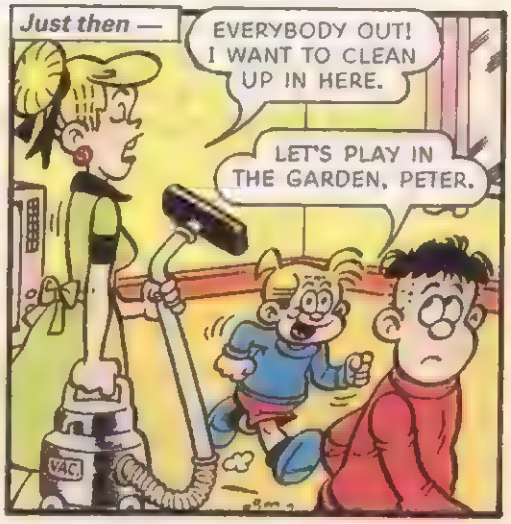
Growing Paynes
BLACKPOOL
WELL, HERE WE ARE AT THE BEACH, KIDS.
I'M GOING FOR A PADDLE.
WHEE! SEA, HERE I COME.
OH, NO! LOOK AT PERCY, DAD.
WHOA, SPOTTY BOTTY. YOU CAN'T GO IN LIKE THAT.
WAAGH!
YOU'RE GETTING TO BE A BIG BOY. YOU'LL HAVE TO WEAR A COSTUME FROM NOW ON.
YEAH! NO MORE BARE BITS.
HO-HO! THAT LOOKS LIKE A ROMPER SUIT.
SNIFF! TELL HIM TO STOP LAUGHING AT ME, MUM.
PETER, BEHAVE. TAKE YOUR LITTLE BROTHER DOWN TO THE ROCK POOL.
Soon —
LOOK WHAT I CAN DO, PERCY.
BOUNCE!
DIVE!
YIKES! MY SHORTS.
DO SOMETHING, PERCY. I'VE GOT NOTHING ON.
I'LL GET A TOWEL.
So —
DO HURRY UP.
HANG ON! THIS ISN'T EASY.
And —
HO-HO! WHO'S A BIG BABY?
OOH! WHAT AN EMBARRASSMENT.
DAN 16.5.92

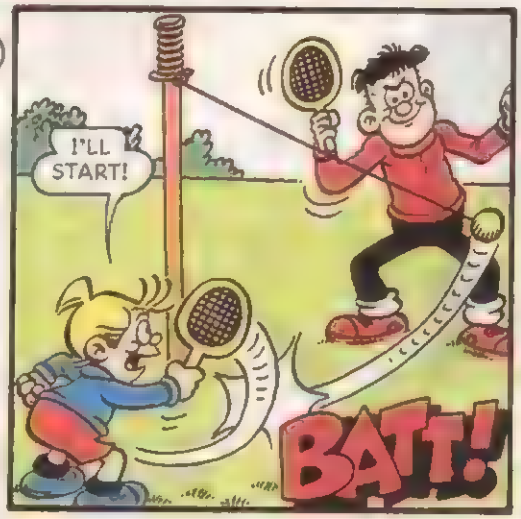
Growing Paynes
I'M GOING TO PLAY ON THE SWINGS, MUM.
WELL, BE CAREFUL, PERCY.
PARK
I'LL SWING JUST LIKE THE BIG BOYS.
But —
WAAGH! I'M NOT MOVING!
PETER!
EH? WHAT? I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING WRONG.
CLONK!
OOYAH!
HO-HO! YOU ARE FUNNY, PETER.
GIVE ME BIG PUSHES, PLEASE.
OOH! YOU ARE A PEST.
ISN'T THAT NICE? THEY'RE SUCH GOOD FRIENDS.
UM — YES!
WAAGH!
WHAT . . .?
SCREAM!! PETER'S PUSHED ME TOO HIGH!
PERCY! OH, MY LITTLE LAMB, BE CAREFUL!
GO AND PLAY SOMEWHERE ELSE YOU NASTY BOY.
SNIFF! PETER'S NOT NICE!
GOOD! I GOT OUT OF THAT JOB VERY WELL.
PAN 23.5.92

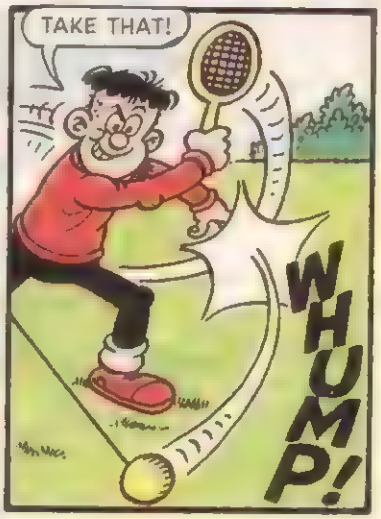
Growing Paynes
TUT! TUT! THAT LOOKS VERY UNTIDY.
RIP!
OOPS!
YOU'RE FOR IT NOW, WEED! MUM! DAD!
TUG!
LOOK WHAT PERCY DID. ARE YOU GOING TO PUNISH HIM?
IT JUST COME AWAY IN MY HANDS.
THAT'S ALL RIGHT. IT'S ABOUT TIME YOUR ROOM WAS DECORATED.
Soon—
I'M GOING TO HELP YOU, DAD.
HMPH!
THIS IS A NICE COLOUR ISN'T IT, DAD?
WHAT — ? PERCY!
PAINT
WAAGH!
WHAT'S WRONG, PERCY?
HE'S BEING A PEST!
YOU WERE JUST TRYING TO HELP, WEREN'T YOU?
ER — WELL HE COULD TAKE THE OLD WALLPAPER OUT TO THE BIN.
OOH! THIS IS HEAVY.
PAINT
OH, DEAR!
WHUMP!
GLUG!
PAIN
GRR!
YOU'D BETTER GET OUT OF THE WAY. TAKE HIM TO THE PICTURES, PETER.
WOWEE! WELL DONE, PERCY.
DAN 30.5.92

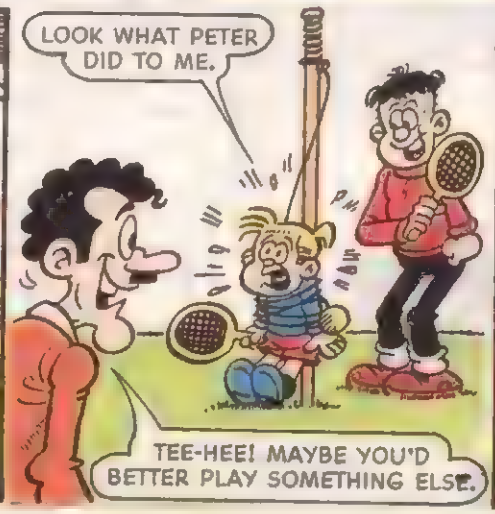
Growing Paynes

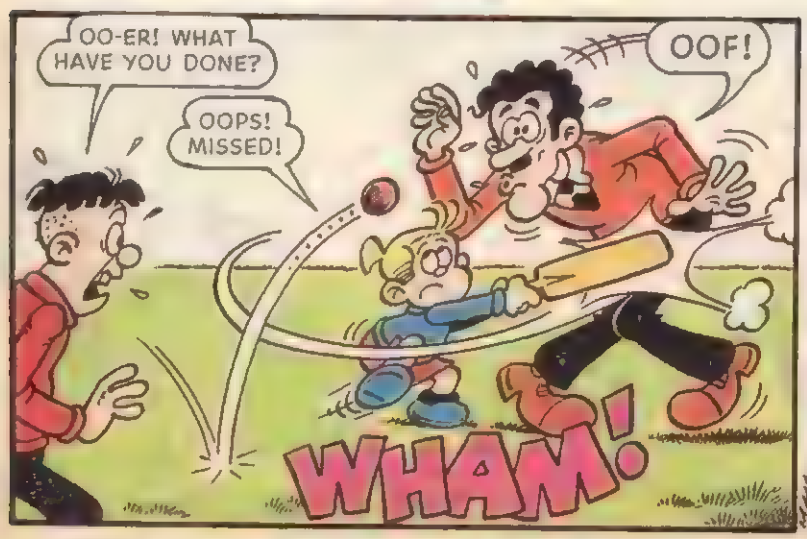


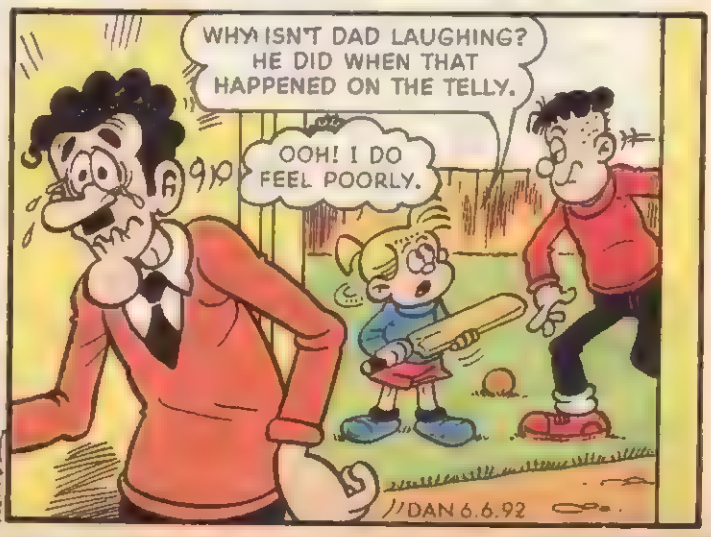


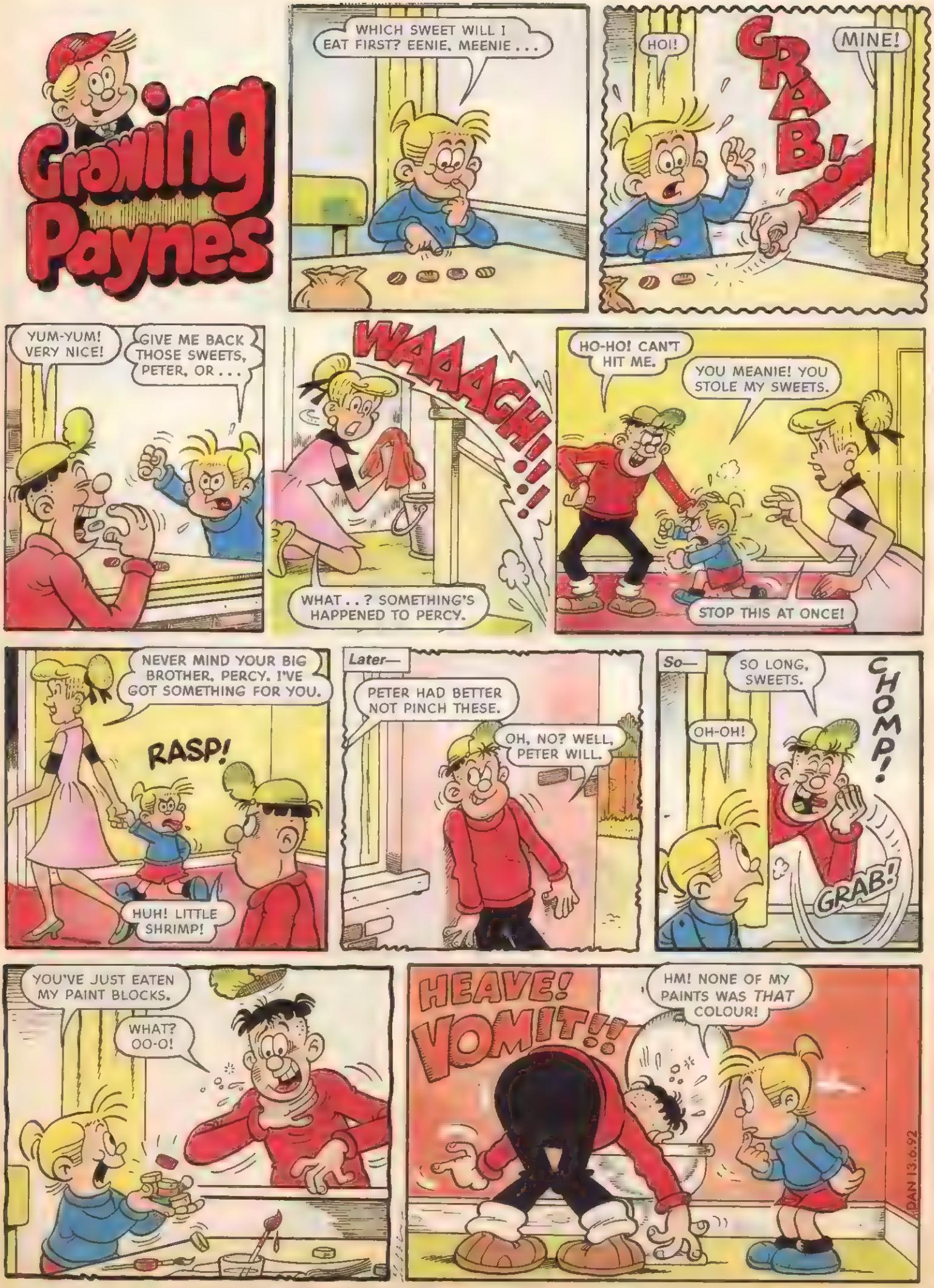






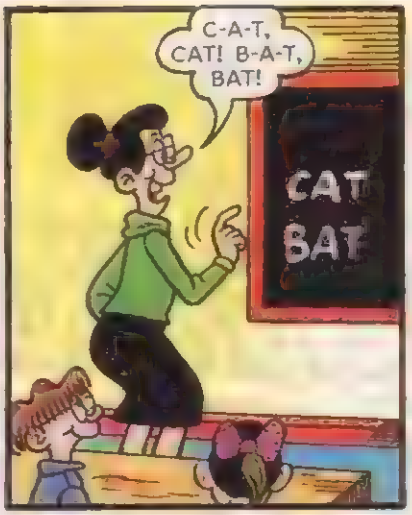


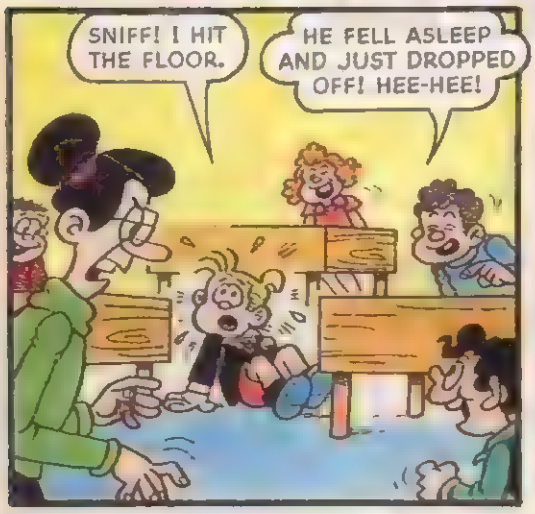


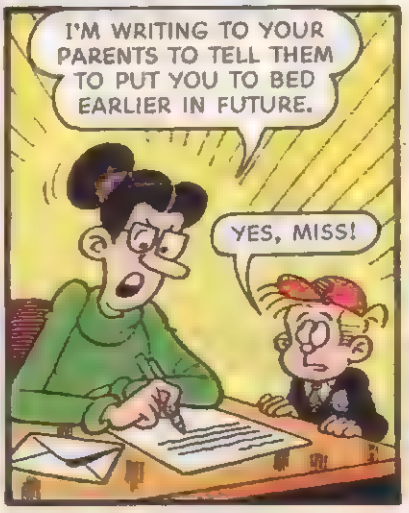

Growing Paynes
WHICH SWEET WILL I EAT FIRST? EENIE, MEENIE . . .
HOI!
GRAB!
MINE!
YUM-YUM! VERY NICE!
GIVE ME BACK THOSE SWEETS, PETER, OR . . .
WAAAGH!!!
WHAT . . ? SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO PERCY.
HO-HO! CAN'T HIT ME.
YOU MEANIE! YOU STOLE MY SWEETS.
STOP THIS AT ONCE!
NEVER MIND YOUR BIG BROTHER, PERCY. I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU.
RASP!
HUH! LITTLE SHRIMP!
Later—
PETER HAD BETTER NOT PINCH THESE.
OH, NO? WELL, PETER WILL.
So—
SO LONG, SWEETS.
OH-OH!
CHOMP!
GRAB!
YOU'VE JUST EATEN MY PAINT BLOCKS.
WHAT? OO-O!
HEAVE! VOMIT!!
HM! NONE OF MY PAINTS WAS THAT COLOUR!
DAN 13.6.92

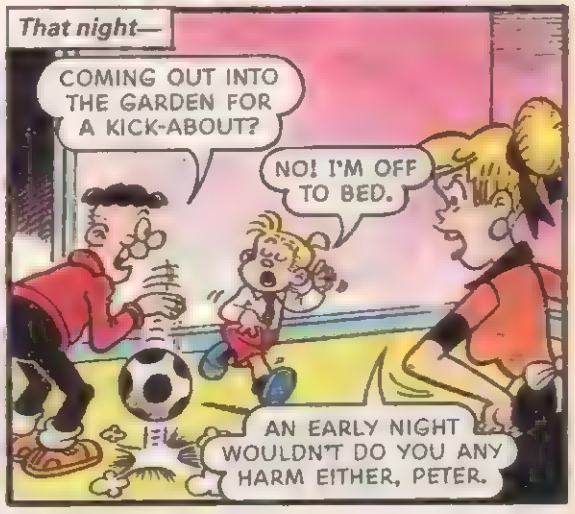
Growing Paynes
OOH! LOOK AT ALL THE LOVELY FLOWERS, I'LL MAKE A DAISY CHAIN.
DAISY CHAINS ARE FOR GIRLS. I'M GOING TO FIND SOME BOYS TO PLAY WITH.
THERE'S LOTS OF DAISIES HERE.
OOH! A FROG! HEY! WHAT'S THAT I SEE?
I'M GONNA HAVE SOME FUN WITH THAT LITTLE WEED.
MUM! MUM! COME QUICK!
I HOPE PERCY HASN'T FALLEN INTO THE POND.
THERE'S SOMEONE IN THE WATER. LOOK!
EH?
THERE'S ANOTHER ONE. IT'S JUST LIKE YOU.
SILLY BOY! THOSE ARE OUR REFLECTIONS.
Just then —
THIS'LL GIVE THE LITTLE DRIP A SOAKING.
AARGH!
AH! MUSIC TO MY EARS.
SPLOOSH!
But then —
PETER! I WANT A WORD WITH YOU!
OO-ER! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, HONEST.
Back home —
YOU CAN WASH ALL THOSE CLOTHES WHILE PERCY AND I WATCH A NICE VIDEO.
YES! ALL ABOUT THE WATER BABIES.
OOH! I'M DOING GIRLS' WORK! 'WATER' DISASTER.

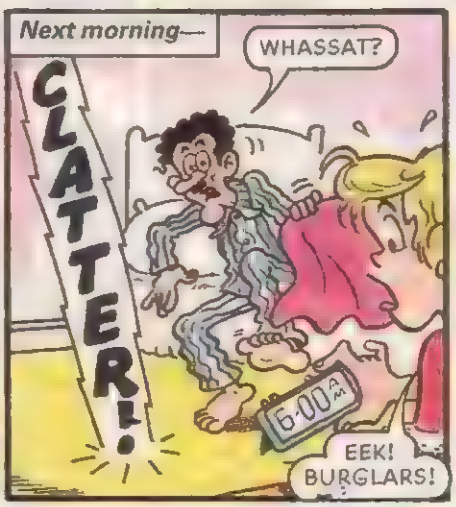
Growing Paynes

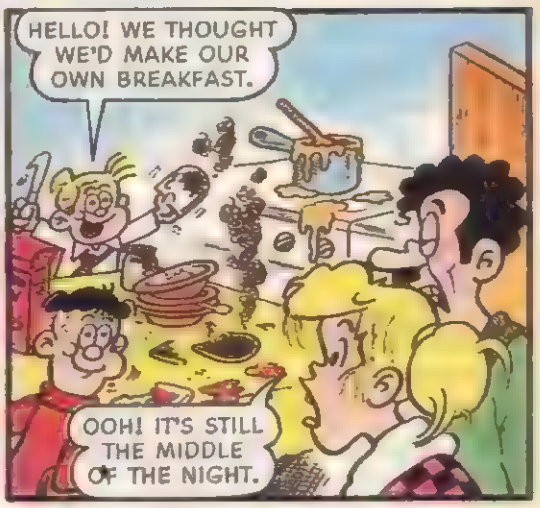


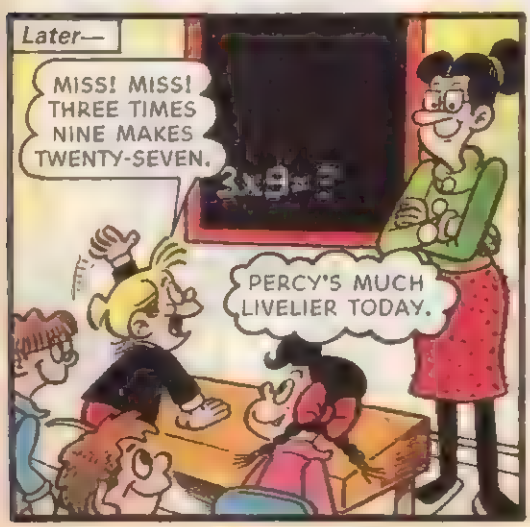








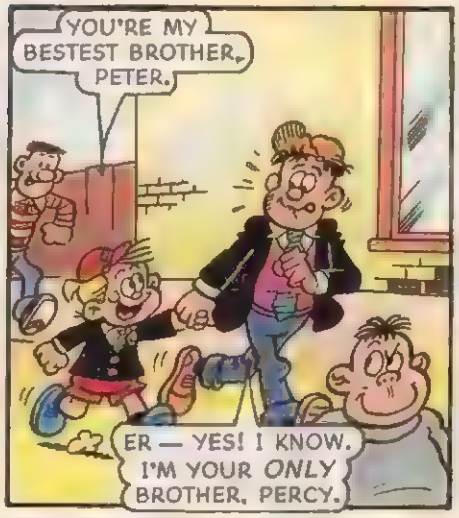


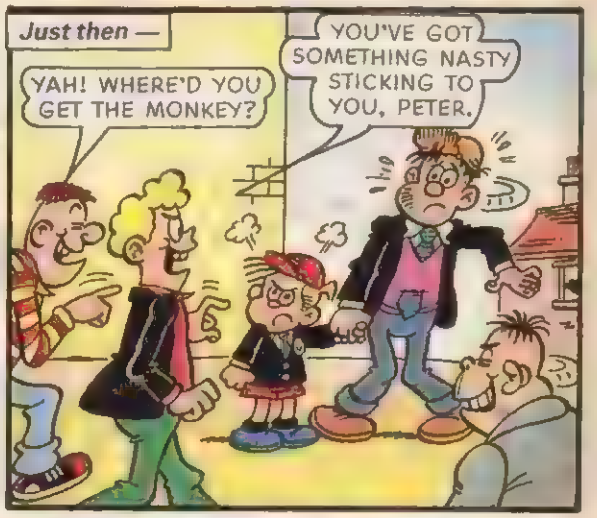


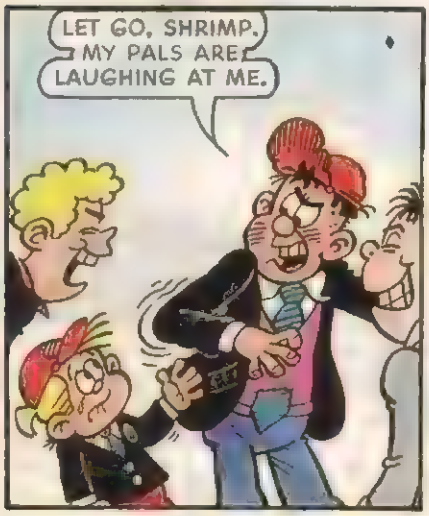
DAN 27.4.91

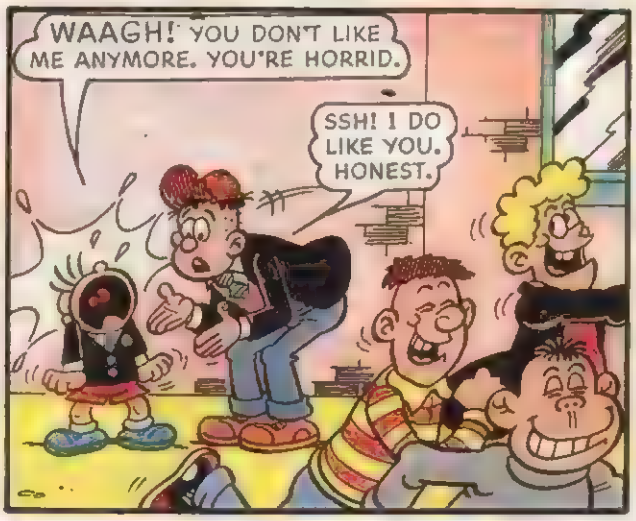
Growing Paynes
I'M NOT SURE IT WAS A GOOD IDEA BUYING PERCY ROLLER SKATES.
DON'T WORRY. HE CAN'T HURT HIMSELF IN THE GARDEN.
TRY TO KEEP YOUR FEET TOGETHER, SHRIMP.
EEK! THIS ISN'T EASY.
DON'T SIT DOWN, SILLY.
BUMP!
WAAGH!
IT WASN'T ME, MUM. HE JUST FELL DOWN.
MY BOTTY HURTS. WILL YOU KISS, IT BETTER, MUM?
ER — I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA.
THIS'LL MAKE YOU FORGET ALL ABOUT IT.
HM! CHOCOLATE! TIME FOR A QUICK IDEA.
THANK YOU!
Soon after —
I'LL PRETEND TO HURT MYSELF AND GET SOME CHOCOLATE, TOO. HERE GOES.
OOPS! THAT WASN'T MEANT TO HAPPEN.
PETER! WHY ARE YOU BEING SO SILLY?
SKID!
OOH! AAH! THAT NIPS.
SERVES YOU RIGHT. YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO SKATEBOARD WITHOUT KNEE AND ELBOW PADS.
IODINE
I'LL GIVE YOU A BIT OF CHOCOLATE FOR BEING SO BRAVE, PETER.
BAH!

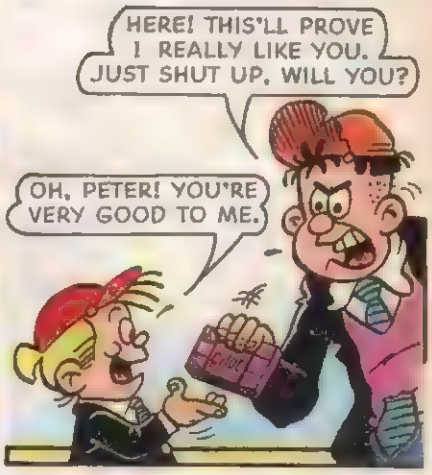
Growing Paynes

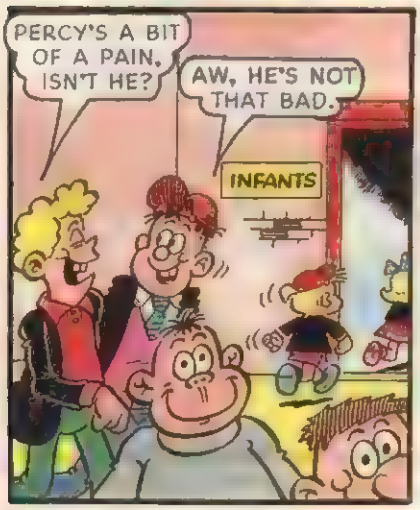


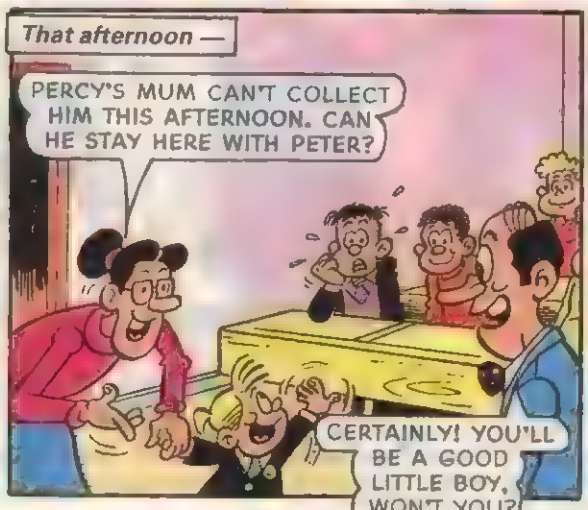


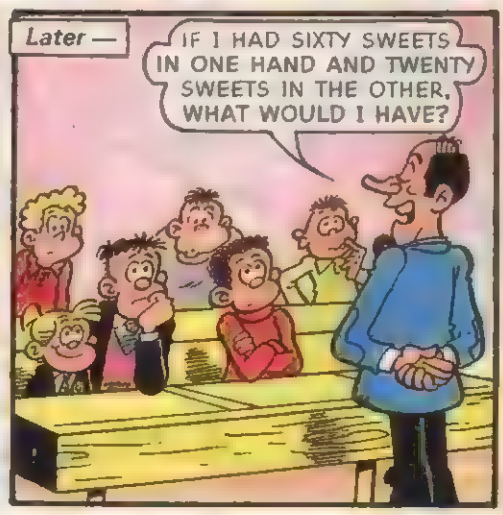


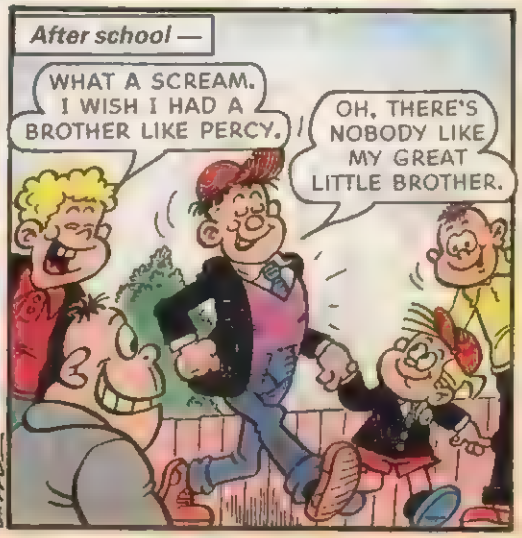




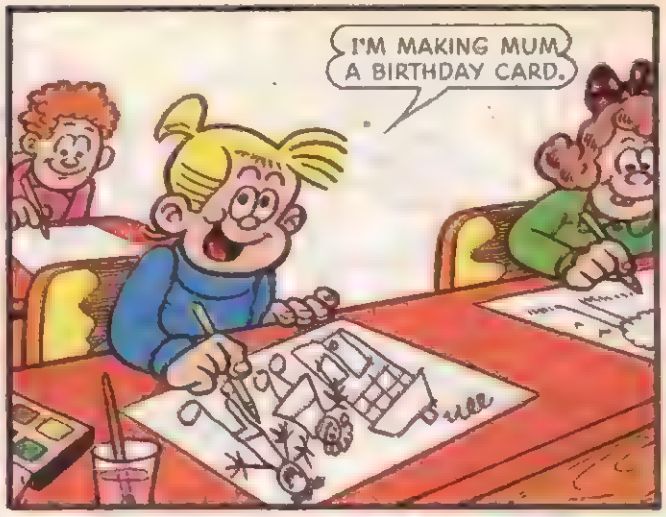


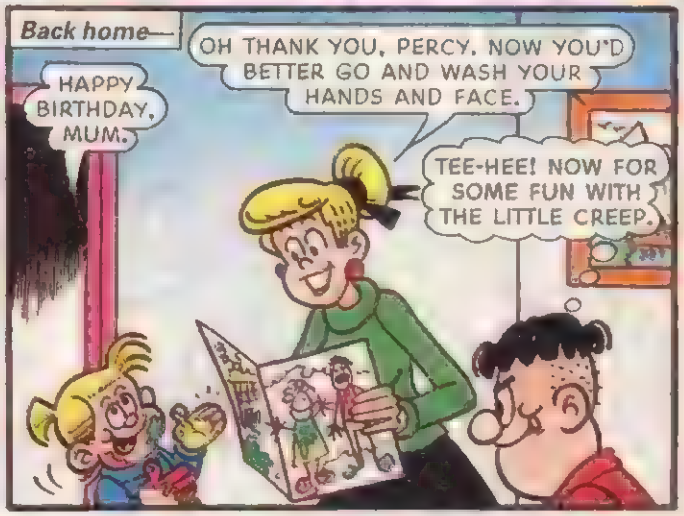

That afternoon —
PERCY'S MUM CAN'T COLLECT HIM THIS AFTERNOON. CAN HE STAY HERE WITH PETER?
CERTAINLY! YOU'LL BE A GOOD LITTLE BOY, WON'T YOU?

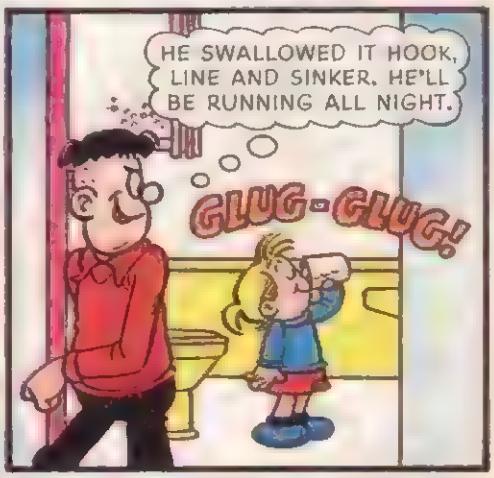


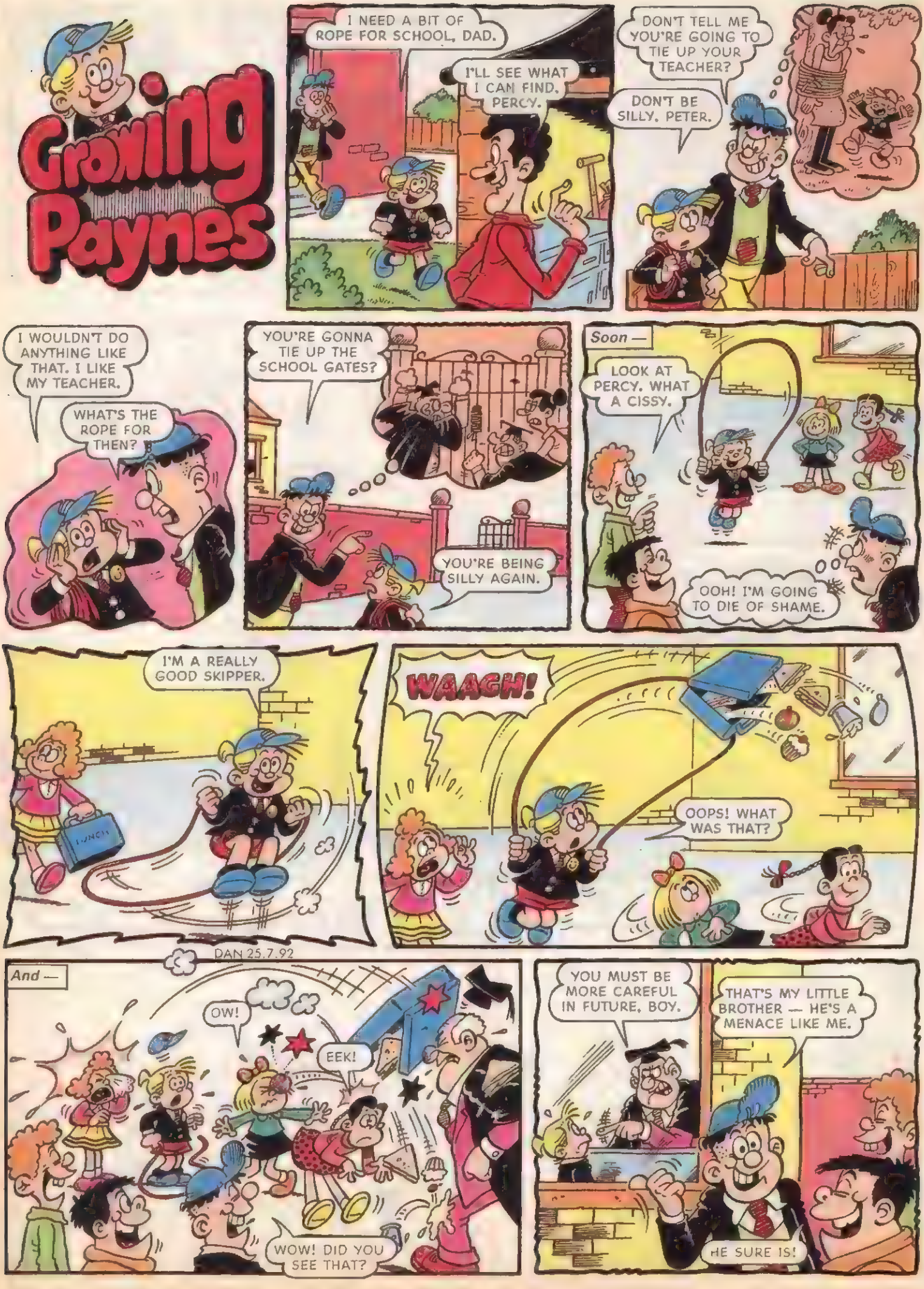


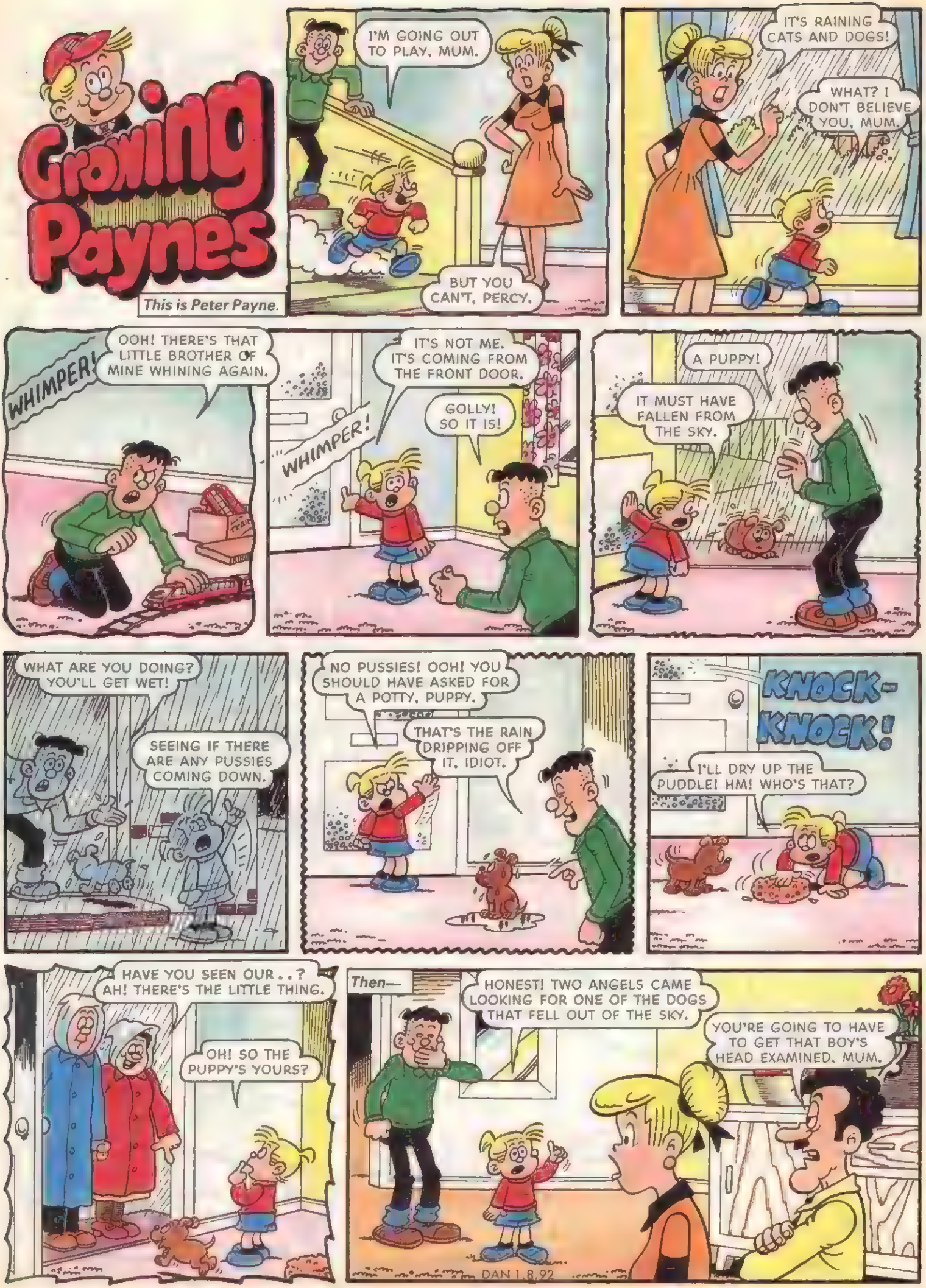
Growing Paynes




Back home—
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MUM.
OH THANK YOU, PERCY. NOW YOU'D BETTER GO AND WASH YOUR HANDS AND FACE.
TEE-HEE! NOW FOR SOME FUN WITH THE LITTLE CREEP.




Growing Paynes
I NEED A BIT OF ROPE FOR SCHOOL, DAD.
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN FIND, PERCY.
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO TIE UP YOUR TEACHER?
DON'T BE SILLY, PETER.
I WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT. I LIKE MY TEACHER.
WHAT'S THE ROPE FOR THEN?
YOU'RE GONNA TIE UP THE SCHOOL GATES?
YOU'RE BEING SILLY AGAIN.
Soon —
LOOK AT PERCY. WHAT A CISSY.
OOH! I'M GOING TO DIE OF SHAME.
I'M A REALLY GOOD SKIPPER.
WAAGH!
OOPS! WHAT WAS THAT?
DAN 25.7.92
And —
OW!
EEK!
WOW! DID YOU SEE THAT?
YOU MUST BE MORE CAREFUL IN FUTURE, BOY.
THAT'S MY LITTLE BROTHER — HE'S A MENACE LIKE ME.
HE SURE IS!


Growing Paynes
This is Peter Payne.
I'M GOING OUT TO PLAY, MUM.
BUT YOU CAN'T, PERCY.
IT'S RAINING CATS AND DOGS!
WHAT? I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, MUM.
WHIMPER!
OOH! THERE'S THAT LITTLE BROTHER OF MINE WHINING AGAIN.
WHIMPER!
IT'S NOT ME. IT'S COMING FROM THE FRONT DOOR.
GOLLY! SO IT IS!
A PUPPY!
IT MUST HAVE FALLEN FROM THE SKY.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU'LL GET WET!
SEEING IF THERE ARE ANY PUSSIES COMING DOWN.
NO PUSSIES! OOH! YOU SHOULD HAVE ASKED FOR A POTTY, PUPPY.
THAT'S THE RAIN DRIPPING OFF IT, IDIOT.
KNOCK-KNOCK!
I'LL DRY UP THE PUDDLE! HM! WHO'S THAT?
HAVE YOU SEEN OUR . . ? AH! THERE'S THE LITTLE THING.
OH! SO THE PUPPY'S YOURS?
Then—
HONEST! TWO ANGELS CAME LOOKING FOR ONE OF THE DOGS THAT FELL OUT OF THE SKY.
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GET THAT BOY'S HEAD EXAMINED, MUM.
DAN 1.8.92

Growing Paynes
WHY IS PERCY DRESSED LIKE THAT, MUM?
OUR CLASS IS VISITING A FARM TO LEARN ALL ABOUT ANIMALS AND THINGS SO THERE!
Later —
WE'RE HERE, CHILDREN. EVERYBODY OFF THE BUS.
POOH! WHAT A PONG!
EEK! I'VE STOOD IN SOMETHING AWFUL NASTY.
IT'S JUST A BIT OF MUD.
SQUELCH!
Then —
I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE OUR MILK COMES FROM.
I KNOW! WE GET IT FROM THE MILKMAN.
ER — YES. BUT HE GETS IT FROM THE COW FIRST.
FROM THAT? WOW!
Back home —
HELLO, PERCY. DID YOU ENJOY THE FARM?
YES! IT WAS VERY GOOD. BUT I'M STARVING NOW.
HAVE A GLASS OF MILK AND TELL US ALL ABOUT IT.
YEUCH! MILK COMES FROM TAPS ON A COW'S STOMACH. I'LL HAVE SOME JUICE INSTEAD.
TEE-HEE!
DON'T BE SUCH A SILLY. HAVE AN EGG SANDWICH.
AAIIEE! I'VE SEEN WHERE EGGS COME FROM — AND IT'S NOT VERY NICE.
HO-HO! ALL THE MORE FOR ME THEN.
DAN 8.8.92

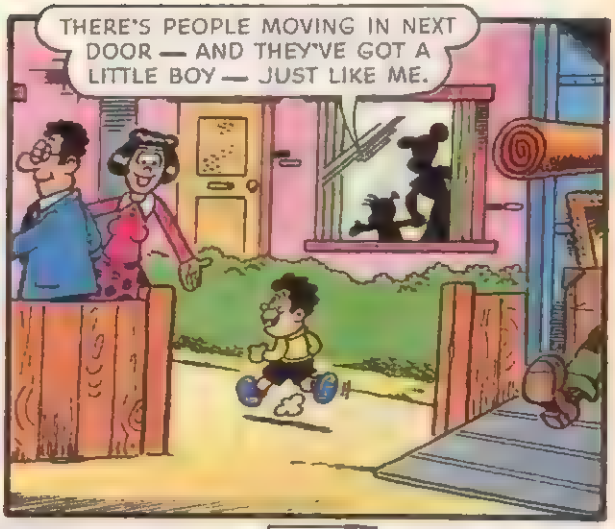
Growing Paynes
WHAT'S THIS, PERCY?
A THING FOR CATS AND DOGS TO HAVE LOTS OF FUN, DAD.
HO-HO! IT'S A RUN TO RAISE "FUNDS" FOR ABANDONED ANIMALS.
A BAND OF ANIMALS? THAT SOUNDS GREAT.
MY BROTHER'S PRETTY STUPID.
FUND RAISING FOR CAT AND DOG HOME.
PERCY CAN'T RUN ON HIS OWN. YOU'D BETTER DO IT, TOO.
WHAT? OO-ER!
YES! I'LL WAIT FOR YOU.
On the big day—
READY— STEADY— GO!
BANG!
COME ON, YOU TWO. WE'VE STARTED.
HOI! WAIT FOR US.
WAAGH!
OH-OH! THAT'S PERCY.
WHAT'S WRONG?
I'M TIRED AND ME FEET HURT.
DAD WILL LOOK AFTER THE LITTLE PEST.
At last—
WELL DONE, PETER. BUT WHERE'S PERCY AND YOUR DAD?
FINISH
ER—THEY'LL BE ALONG SOON.
But much later—
HURRY, DAD. WE'RE ALMOST THERE.
GASP! WHEEZE! I'M GOING AS FAST AS I CAN.
THANK GOODNESS THAT'S THE LAST OF THE RUNNERS.
FINIS
DAN 15.8.92
Back home—
YOU'RE NOT VERY FIT, DAD. YOU SHOULD GO RUNNING LIKE ME.
GROAN! JUST LET ME DIE IN PEACE.

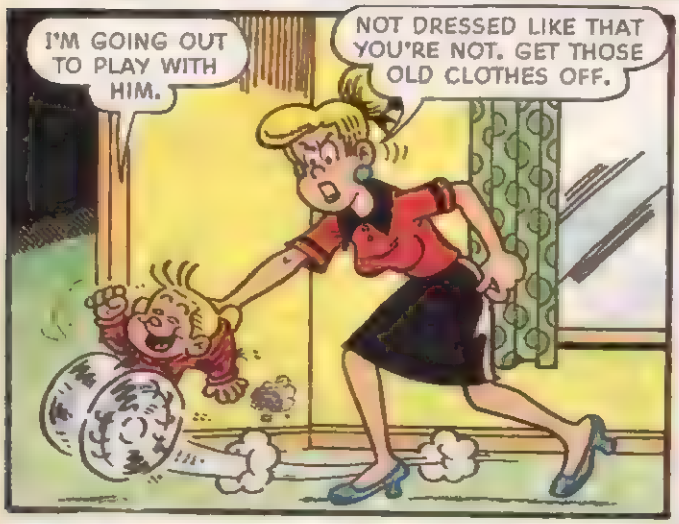
Growing Paynes
THIS IS SISTER SLUDGE. SHE'S GOING TO TALK ABOUT PERSONAL HYGIENE.
GOOD MORNING, CHILDREN.
GOOD MORNING, SISTER SLUDGE.
NOW, DOES ANYONE KNOW WHAT PERSONAL HYGIENE IS?
I DO! I DO!
IT'S A THING YOU STICK IN YOUR EARS TO PLAY MUSIC ON.
ER — I THINK YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT A PERSONAL STEREO.
HO-HO! SHE MEANS NOT HAVING ANY DIRTY HABITS, PERCY.
YOU MEAN LIKE THAT?
OOH! NASTY NORMAN.
ER — QUITE!
BRUSHING TEETH AND WASHING PROPERLY IS REALLY WHAT I MEAN!
AH! I SEE!
Break time —
DDRING! RING!
PERCY'S AN ODD LITTLE CHAP, ISN'T HE?
YES! BUT HE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU TELL HIM.
Suddenly —
BOYS' TOILET
?!
HA-HA-HA! HOOT! HO-HO!
WHAT ON EARTH . . . ?
DAN 22.8.92
WELL, SISTER SAID WE HAD TO WASH THOROUGHLY AFTER BEING TO THE TOILET, DIDN'T SHE?
THE HANDS, PERCY. THE HANDS!

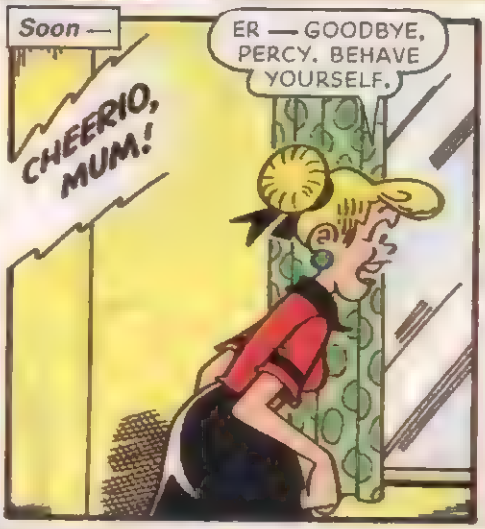
Growing Paynes
HURRY UP, PERCY. IT'S TIME FOR SCHOOL!
I'M NOT GOING TO SCHOOL WITH YOU, PETER.
YOU'RE NOT? ARE YOU GOING TO PLAY TRUANT? WOW!
DON'T BE SILLY, PETER. I DON'T PLAY TRUANT.
I'M GOING WITH MY GIRLFRIEND, GERALDINE!
YOU CAN CARRY MY BAG, PERCY.
HUH! NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM, AM I? WELL, SEE IF I CARE.
GERALDINE IS MUCH BETTER BEHAVED THAN YOU.
Later —
I'LL GIVE YOU THIS IF YOU SPLIT UP THOSE LOVEBIRDS.
NO PROBLEM, PETER.
And so —
LEAVE THAT BOY ALONE.
EEK!
GO AWAY, YOU NASTY MONSTER.
YOU MUSTN'T FRIGHTEN PEOPLE.
WAP!
OOH! MY MIRROR, MY COMB, MY BRUSH.
DAN 5.9 92
STUPID, STUPID, BOY. TAKE THAT!
OUCH!
SLAP!
THERE, THERE, PERCY. SHE'S NOT WORTH BOTHERING ABOUT.
SNIFF! I DON'T LIKE GIRLFRIENDS. THEY'RE JUST A LOAD OF TROUBLE.
HMPH!
I EARNED MY CHOCOLATE THE HARD WAY.

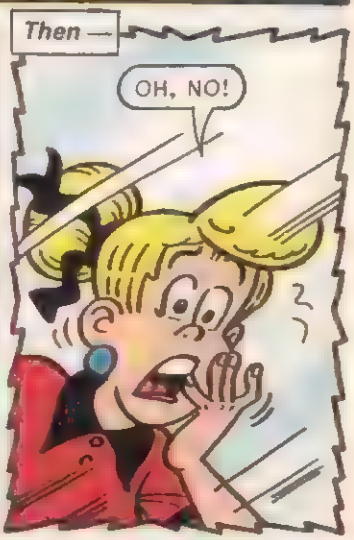
Growing Paynes
STRAWBERRY JAM IS REALLY NICE.
JAM
NOW I'D BETTER PUT IT AWAY. MUM LIKES THINGS TO BE TIDY.
Just then—
I'LL HAVE THIS WHILE PERCY'S NOT LOOKING.
SNATCH!
And—
EEK! WHERE DID THE BREAD GO?
DID YOU TAKE THAT BREAD AND JAM, PETER?
ME? NO!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT THEN. I GOT THE BREAD OUT OF THE DUSTBIN.
SPLUTTER! COUGH! CHOKE!
I WAS GOING TO GIVE IT TO THE FOOTBALL FLIES IN THE GARDEN.
FOOTBALL FLIES? WHAT ARE THEY?
THOSE FLIES WITH THE STRIPED JERSEYS.
YIKES! THOSE ARE WASPS! AND I'M COVERED WITH JAM.
BUZZ!
MUM! PETER'S BEING AWFUL SILLY. HE'S WASHING IN THE FISH POND.
PETER! WHAT ON EARTH'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
DAN 1992

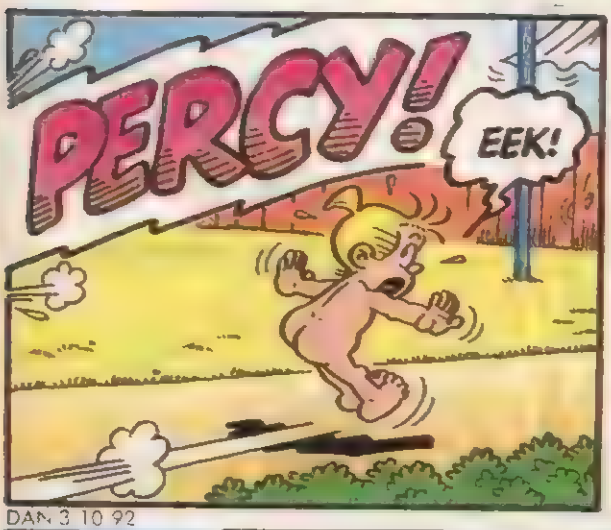
Growing Paynes











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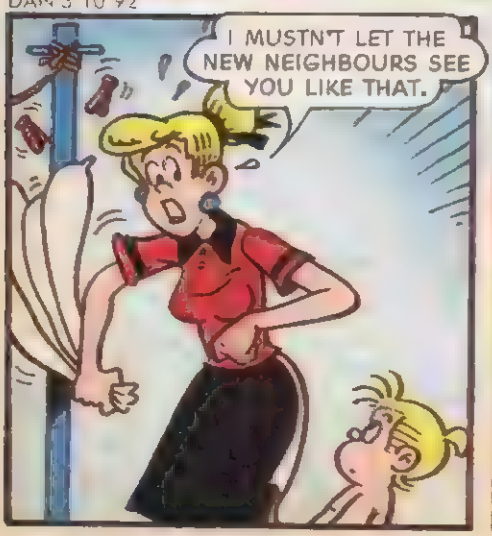
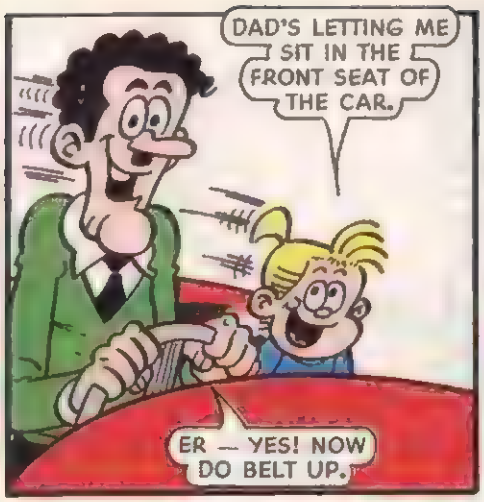
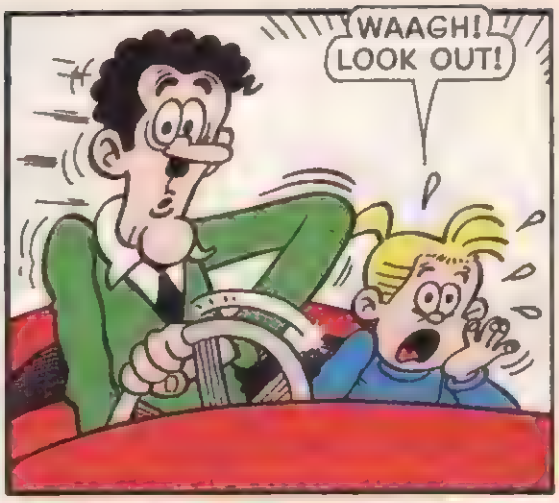


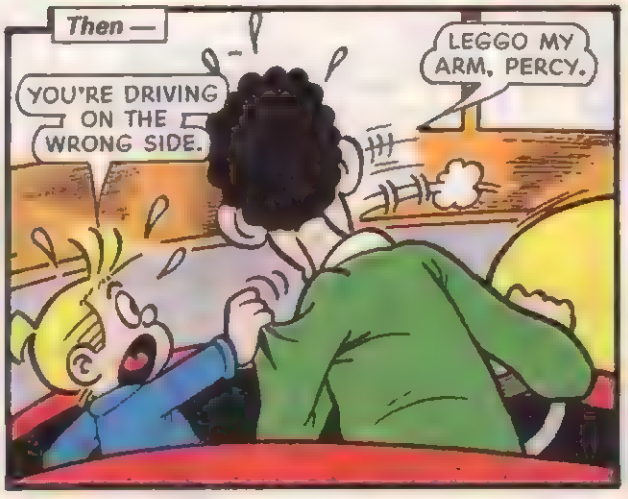
Growing Paynes
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
PERCY! PLEASE DO NOT SCRATCH. IT'S NOT NICE.
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
SORRY, MISS!
NOW LET'S GET ON WITH THE LESSON, SHALL WE?
But— HA-HA-HA! HEE, HEE! HOOT!
WHAT . . . ?
HAW-HAW!
PERCY! WHAT ON EARTH'S WRONG WITH YOU, BOY?
OOH! I'M ITCHY ALL OVER, MISS.
SCRATCH!
HA-HA!
HEE, HEE!
OH, DEAR! THAT LOOKS LIKE CHICKEN POX.
EH?
WAAGH!
This is how Percy thinks chicken pox will affect him.
But later—
CHICKEN POX IS OKAY. YOU GET TO STAY OFF SCHOOL.
BUT I LIKE SCHOOL, PETER.
That evening—
IT'S A SHAME! PETER'S HOPING TO CATCH CHICKEN POX, TOO.
POOR CHAP! HE'S FORGOTTEN HE GOT IT IN HIS FIRST YEAR AT SCHOOL!
FAIRY TALES
DAN 10.10.92

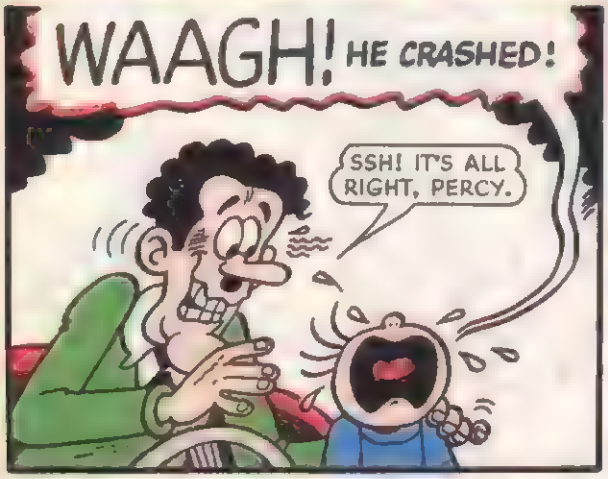
Growing Paynes
I'D LIKE ONE OF THOSE AS A PET, IT'S GOT LOVELY COLOURS.
DON'T BE AN IDIOT.
LOOK HOW IT CATCHES ITS FOOD. IT'S VERY POISONOUS.
YUK! WHAT A HORRIBLE TONGUE!
OOH! I CAN'T LOOK.
REMEMBER! BRIGHT COLOURS MEAN DANGER, PERCY.
Later —
LET'S HAVE SOME FUN WITH MY LITTLE BROTHER.
GOOD IDEA, PETER.
So —
HEY, PERCY. TAKE A LOOK AT JACK'S DOG.
OOH! IT'S ALL NICE AND FLUFFY.
TEE-HEE! IT'S LICKING ME.
JUST WAIT.
WAAGH! IT'S GOT A PURPLE TONGUE.
YEAH! IT'S A POISONOUS, PURPLE-TONGUED PEOPLE EATER.
HELP! HELP! I'VE BEEN POISONED.
WHAT . . . ? PERCY!
PETER TOLD ME THAT THING IS POISONOUS.
OH, DID HE? WELL THAT MEANS NO SWEETS FOR HIM.
Back home —
HO-HO! I'VE GOT A COLOURED TONGUE NOW — BET I'M NOT POISONOUS.
SWEETS
BAH!
DAN 17.10.92

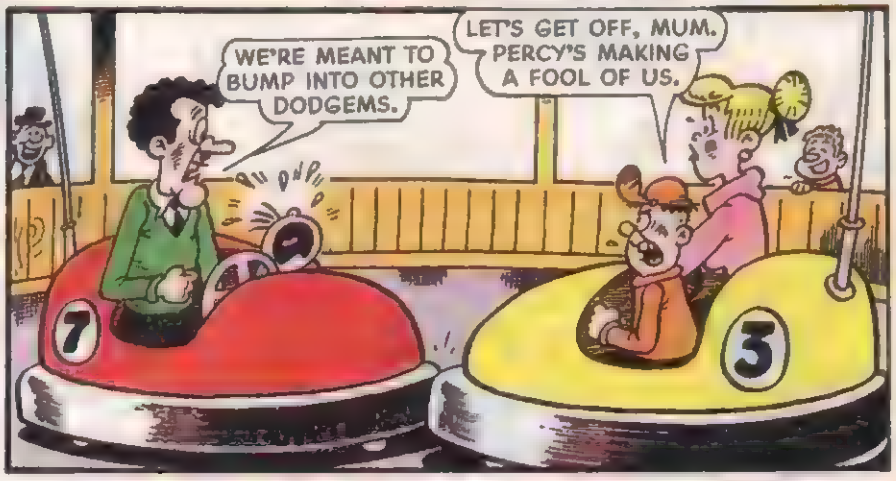
Growing Paynes

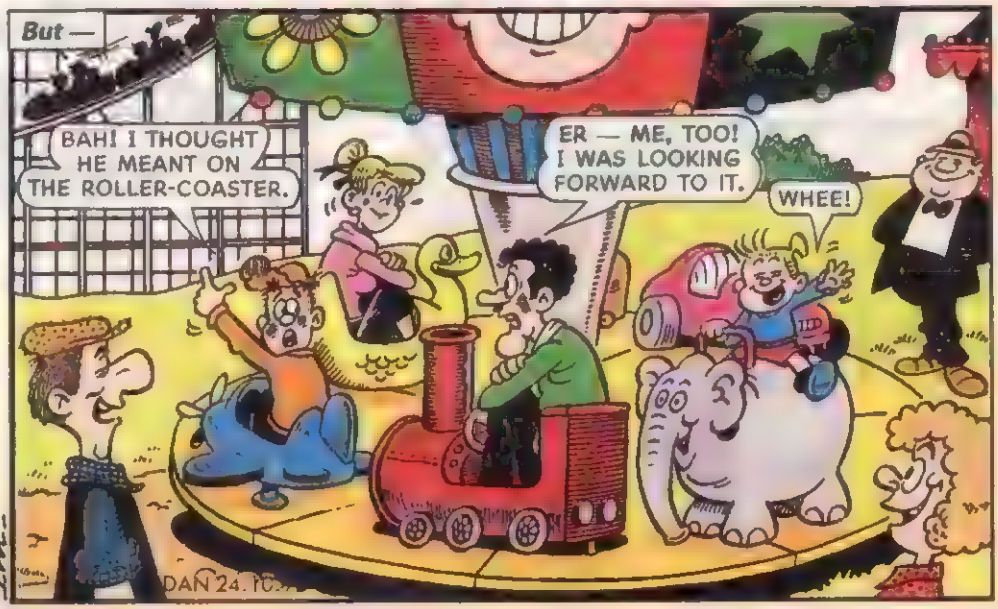




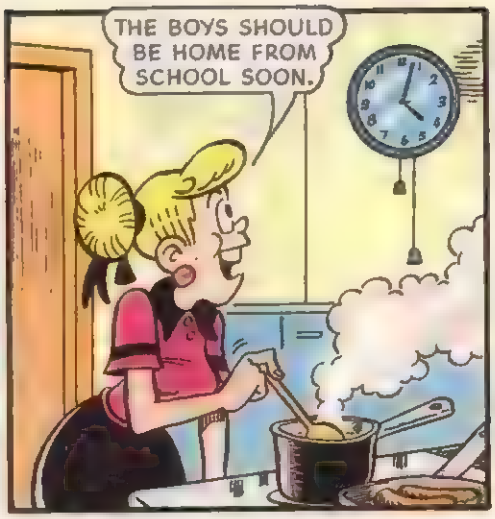


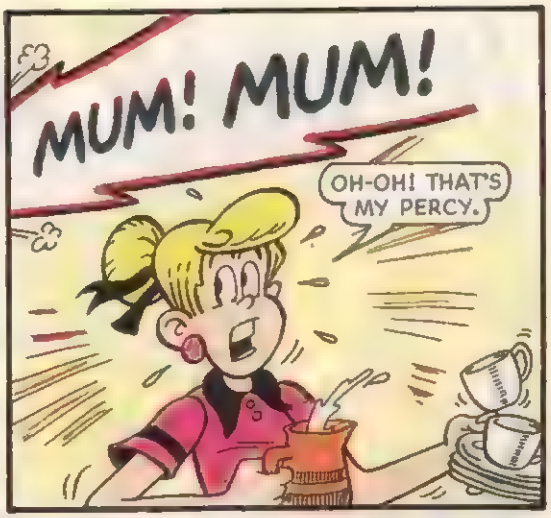


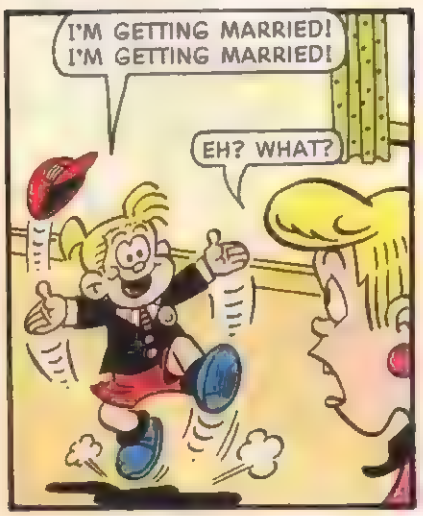


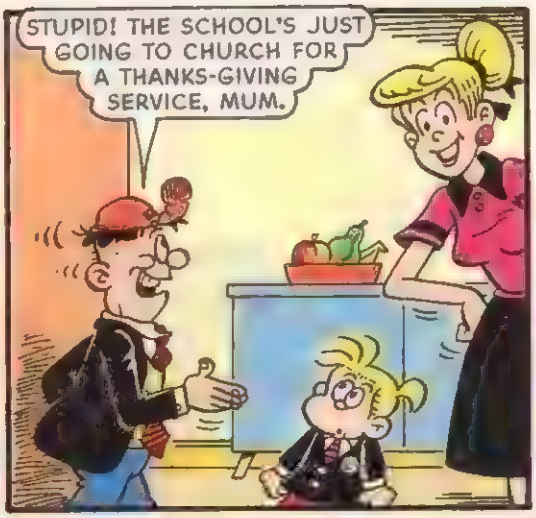


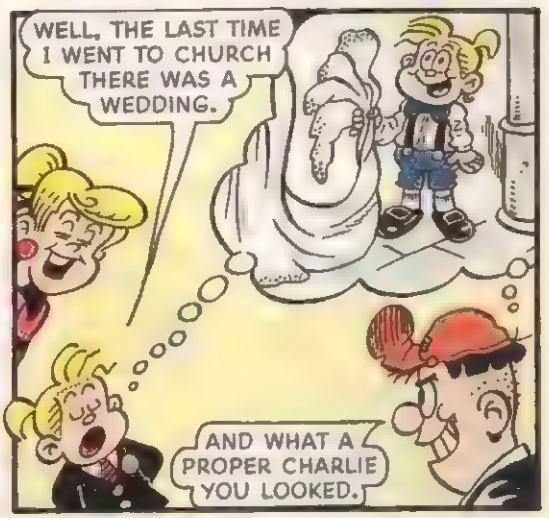
Growing Paynes

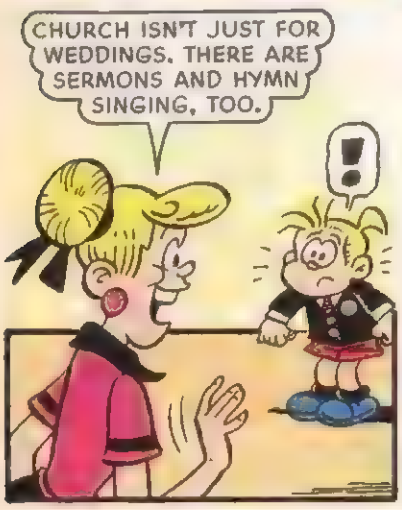


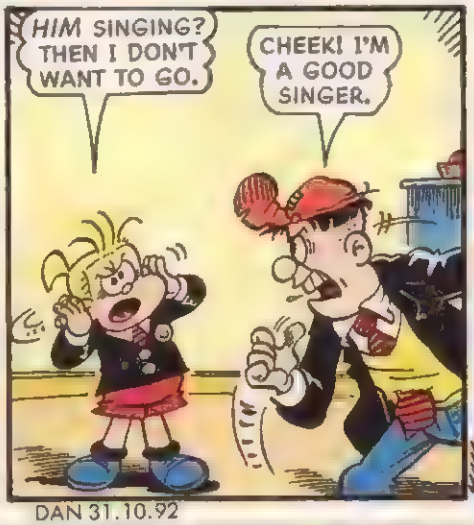


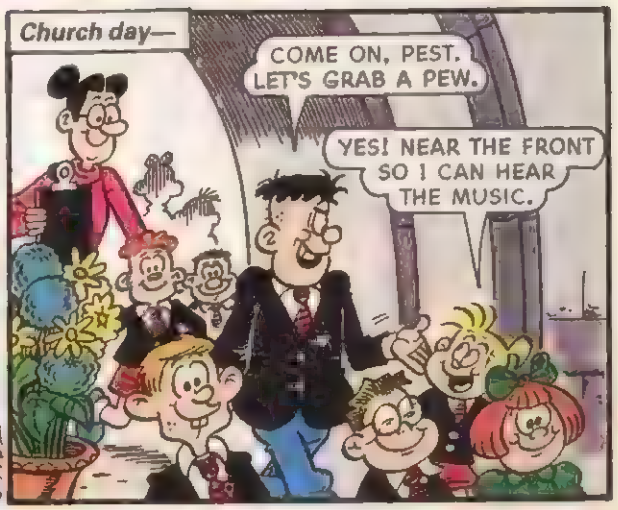




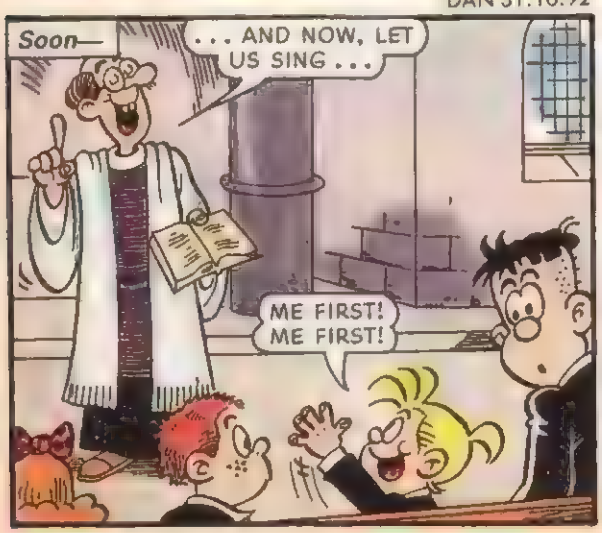


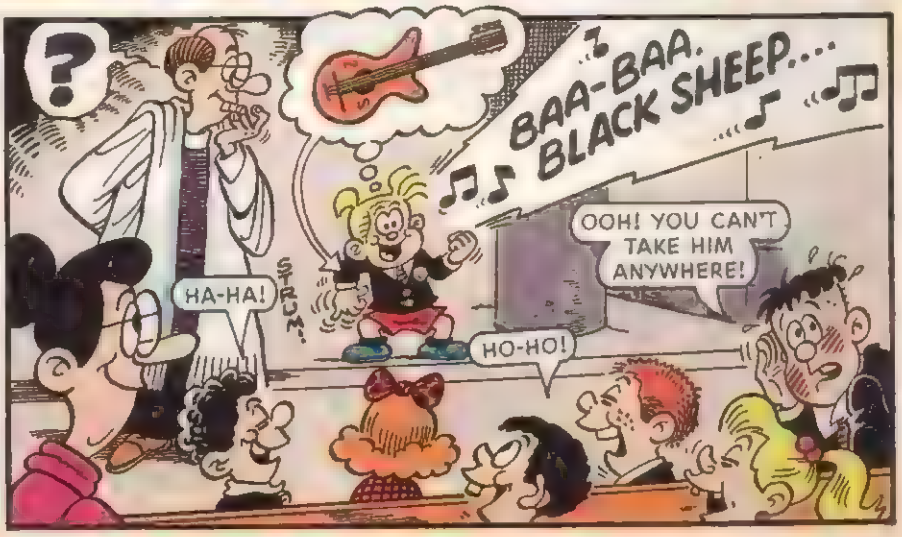






DAN 31.10.92





Growing Paynes
WHAT ARE THOSE PEOPLE DOING, PETER?
PUTTING ON WARPAINT. IT MAKES THEM LOOK FIERCER WHEN THEY GO ON THE WARPATH.
Meanwhile —
TUM-TE-TUM!
EEK!
YIK-YIK! ME BIG INDIAN BRAVE ON UM WARPATH.
LOOK! MUM'S GOING ON THE WARPATH TOO, PETER.
GRR! TAKE PERCY OUTSIDE.
GRR! NOW I'VE GOT TO TRAIL YOU ABOUT ALL DAY.
THAT'LL BE NICE.
Later —
FETE
FACES PAINTED -ONLY 20p
OOH! LOOK! I WANT MY FACE PAINTED.
ER — OKAY!
I KNOW WHAT I WANT.
WHAT? A SNAKE? A VAMPIRE? A SKELETON?
Soon —
I'M A CUDDLY LITTLE KITTEN.
I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED. YOU'D NEVER CATCH ME WITH MY FACE PAINTED.
Just then —
GOING TO THE MATCH, PETER?
YOU BET!
DAN 7.11.92
UNITED! UNITED!
HUH! AND YOU SAID YOU'D NEVER GET YOUR FACE PAINTED.

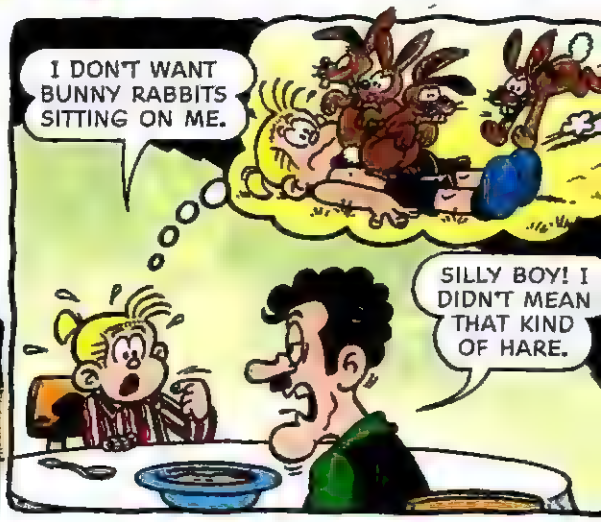
Growing Paynes
DR. HILL
PERCY PAYNE!
THAT'S THE DOCTOR FOR YOU.
OOH! MUM!
WAAGH!!
OH-OH! PERCY'S IN PAIN. I'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S WRONG.
SNIFF! THE NASTY DOCTOR WAS GOING TO MAKE HOLES IN MY HEAD, DAD.
JUST LOOKING AT HIS EARS, MR PAYNE!
THIS IS SO THE DOCTOR CAN SEE IF THE SLEEP FAIRY HAS LEFT ANY MAGIC DUST IN YOUR EARS.
OH! THAT'S OKAY THEN.
Soon —
I DON'T KNOW WHERE PERCY LEARNED TO SCREAM LIKE THAT.
WELL, IT WASN'T FROM ME.
Later —
I'M HOME! WHERE ARE THE BOYS?
PETER TOOK PERCY TO THE HOSPITAL.
WAAGH! MY BABY!
VROOOM!
WAIT! IT'S NOT . . . OH, WHAT'S THE USE?
WHERE IS HE? IS HE BADLY HURT? TELL ME NOW!
RECEPTION
EH? WHAT? WHO?
I KNOW WHERE PERCY GETS HIS VOICE FROM NOW — MUM!
YOU'RE AT THE WRONG HOSPITAL.
EH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
Then —
IT'S THE TOY HOSPITAL. TEDDY'S LOST AN EAR.
AND THE NICE DOCTOR WILL FIX IT WITH HIS MAGIC NEEDLE.
DOLLS' HOSPITAL
OOH! I DO FEEL SILLY.

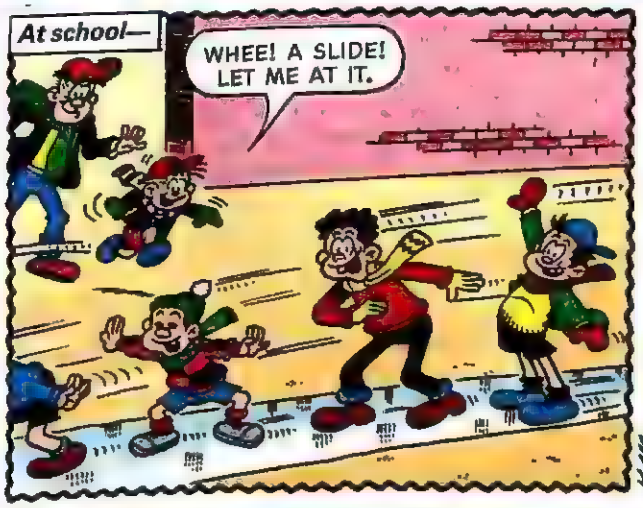
Growing Paynes
THE MAN IN THE MOON MUST BE READING IN BED TONIGHT.
EH? WHAT D'YOU MEAN, PERCY?
WELL, HE'S GOT HIS LIGHT ON, JUST LIKE US.
OOH! WHAT AN IDIOT YOU ARE.
WE'D BETTER GET INSIDE BEFORE WE TURN INTO WERE-WOLVES.
WHAT'S A WERE-WOLF, PETER?
THE MOON MAKES THEM NASTY, HORRIBLE CREATURES WHO THREATEN PEOPLE AND CHEW THEIR EARS.
WAAGH! MUM!
Later —
AAIEOOW!
OOH! COULD THAT BE A WEARY WOLF?
AAIIEEOOW!
OOH! A LITTLE KITTEN. IT MUST BE LOST.
So —
COME IN AND GET WARM, PUSSY.
Meanwhile —
PERCY'S A PILLOCK! FANCY BELIEVING IN WERE-WOLVES.
Suddenly —
SILLY PETER.
AARGH! I'M BEING ATTACKED BY A HORRIBLE, HAIRY MONSTER.
IT'S JUST PUSSY TRYING TO GET WARM. NOTHING TO GET SCARED ABOUT.
BAH!
DAN 28.11.92

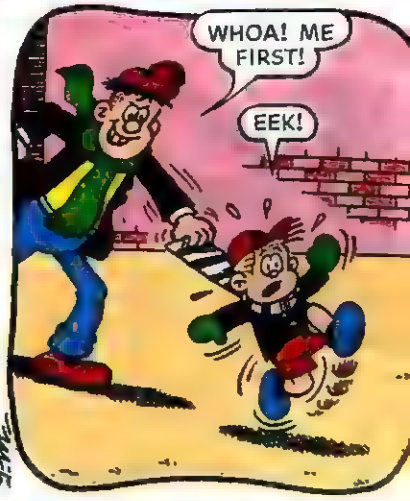
Growing Paynes
MY COMIC! IT'S GOT A FREE SWEET WITH IT THIS WEEK.
OH, DOES IT?
I'LL HAVE IT, PERCY.
HOI!
GRAB!
WAAGH! YOU ROTTER.
OH, DEAR! IT WASN'T A SWEET! IT WAS A .
CRACK!
. . . YO-YO!
OOYAH!
SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR BEING GREEDY.
MMMPH!
ANYWAY, SWEETS CAN BE BAD FOR YOUR TEETH SOMETIMES.
WHAP!
AARGH!
OH, MY BABY. DID YOU HURT YOURSELF?
NO! THE YO-YO DID.
HERE! THIS'LL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.
WOW!
DAN 5.12.92
And—
YOU CAN SHARE THIS WITH ME, PETER.
YOU KNOW, YOU'RE NOT A BAD LITTLE BROTHER, BROTHER.

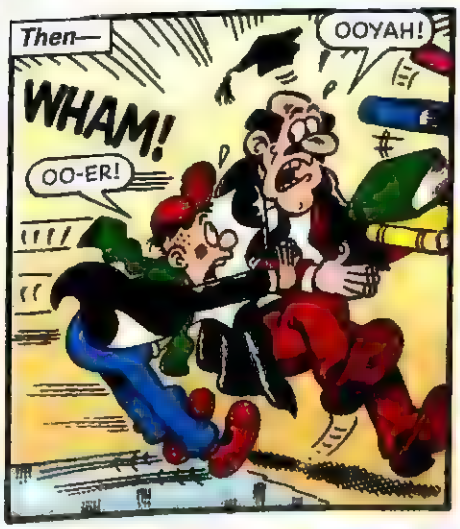
Growing Paynes
WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO, PETER?
JUST GOING TO PLAY SOCCER WITH MY PALS, MUM.
GARAGE
OOOH!
WAIT FOR ME. I'M COMING, TOO.
NO! WE'RE TOO BIG AND TOUGH FOR WIMPS LIKE YOU.
WAAGH! I WANT TO GO.
ER — YOU'LL BETTER TAKE PERCY WITH YOU, PETER.
BAH!
Soon —
WHAT DID YOU BRING HIM FOR?
HE'LL SPOIL OUR GAME. HE'S USELESS.
OH, WE CAN USE HIM AS A GOALPOST OR SOMETHING.
EH?
Later —
I'M BRUCE GROVELLER, THE GREAT GOALIE.
AND GAZZA PREPARES TO SHOOT.
OO-ER!
YOU IDIOT. YOU'RE MEANT TO STOP THE BALL, NOT RUN AWAY.
BUT YOU HIT IT TOO HARD.
WE SHOULDN'T HAVE PUT HIM IN GOAL.
YOU SHOULD HAVE LEFT HIM AT HOME.
HOW ARE WE GONNA GET THE BALL BACK?
IT WENT INTO THE PARKIE'S GARDEN.
HE'S A MONSTER.
SO IS HIS DOG!
Just then —
WOW!
HERE YOU ARE. I ASKED THE PARK-KEEPER IF WE COULD PLEASE HAVE OUR BALL BACK.
GOLLY!
IT'S A PLEASURE TO SEE A NICE-MANNERED BOY — NOT LIKE SOME OF THE LOUTS I SEE IN MY PARK.
DAN 12.12.92

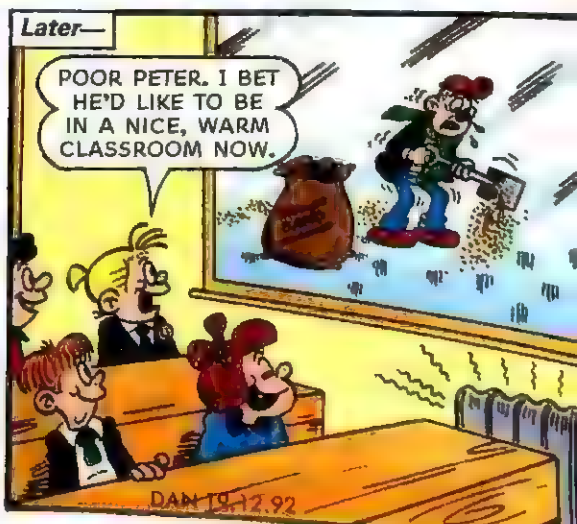
Growing Paynes



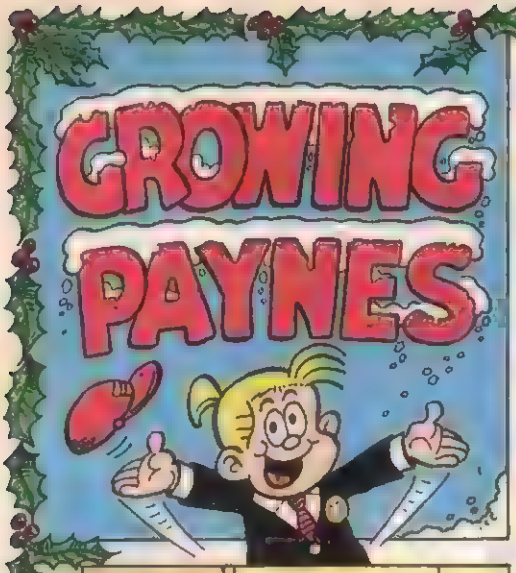


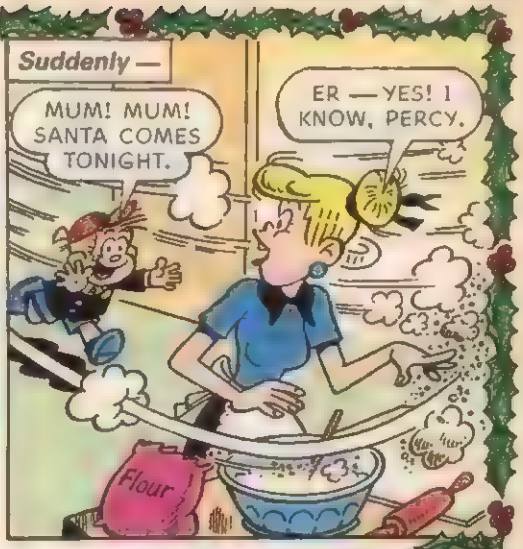


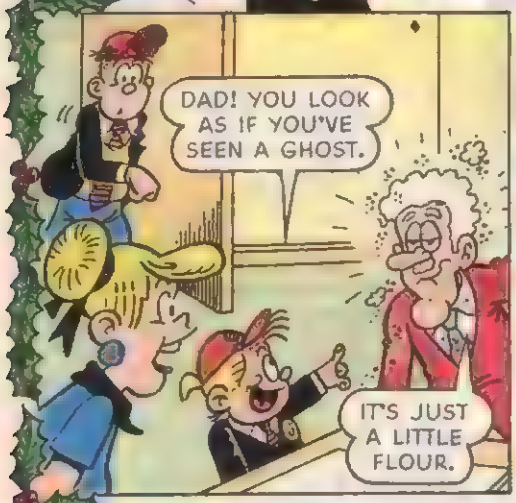




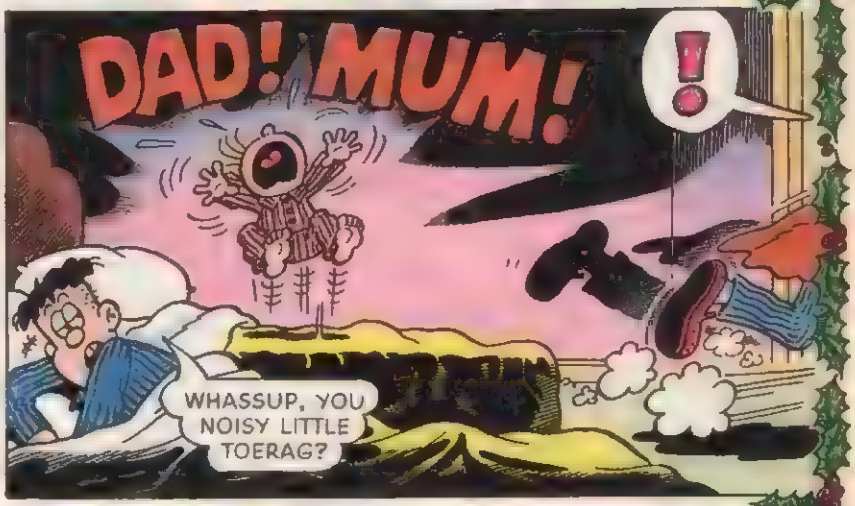
GROWING PAYNES







Soon afterwards —
I'M GOING TO BED EARLY BECAUSE SANTA LIKES BOYS WHO SLEEP ALL NIGHT.
THAT'S RIGHT. AND I THINK PETER SHOULD GO, TOO.
AW, MUM!



Printed and Published in Great Britain by D. C. THOMSON & CO., LTD., 185 Fleet Street, London, EC4A 2HS.

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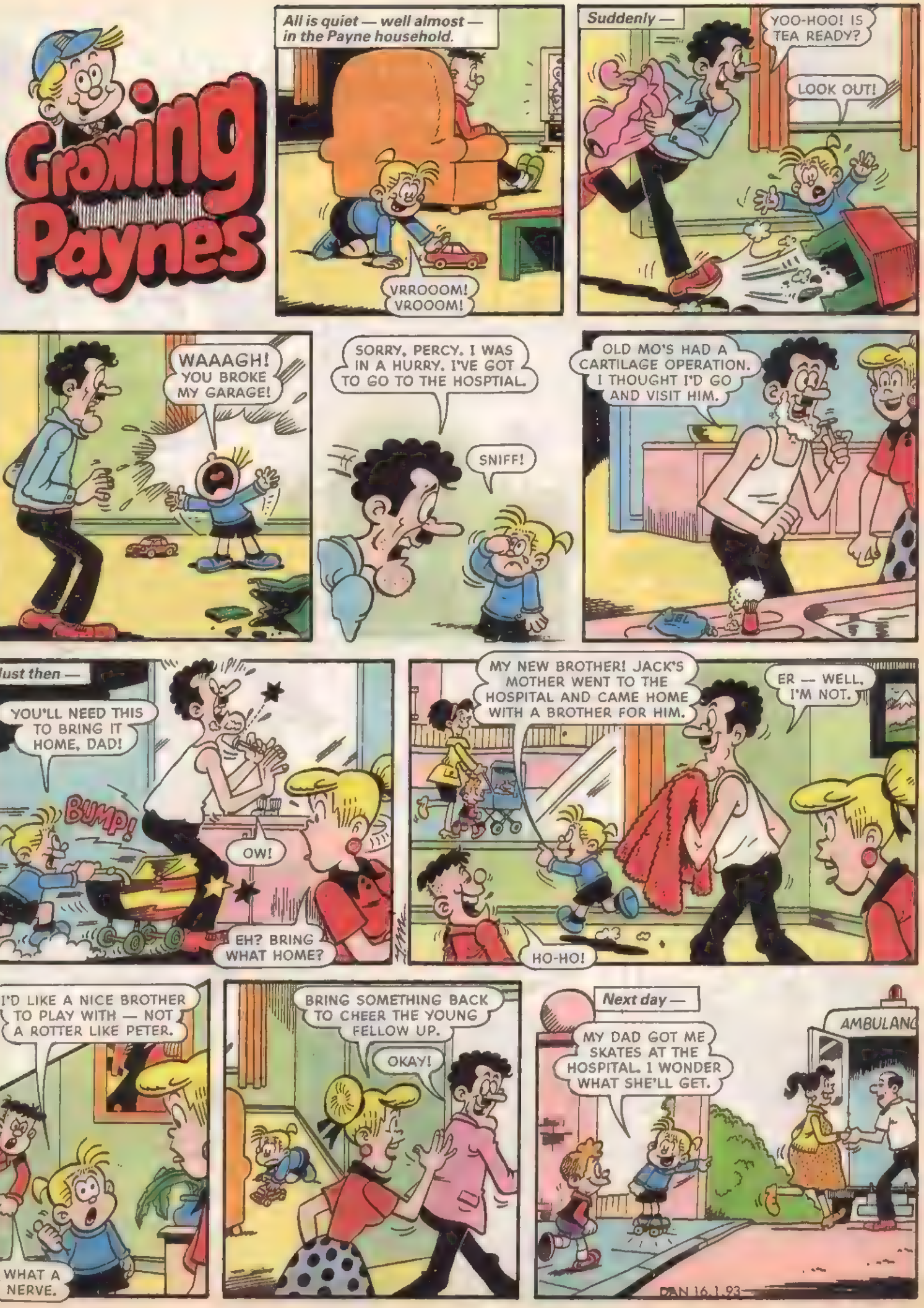
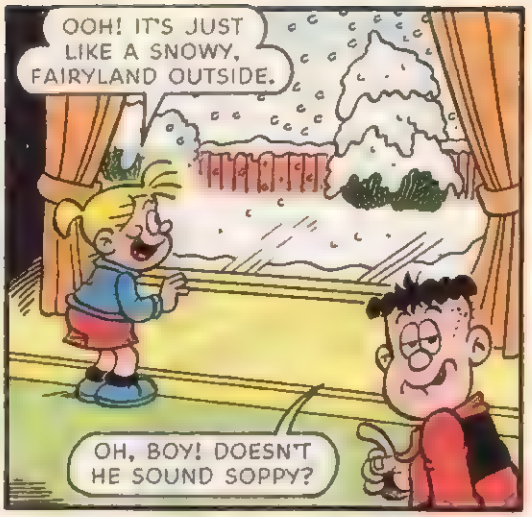
Growing Paynes
OH, I DO LOVE PLAYING IN THE NICE, WHITE SNOW.
Suddenly —
WHUMP!
BET YOU DON'T LIKE SNOW SO MUCH NOW, PERCY.
WAAGH!
TRUST THE LITTLE WIMP TO START WAILING. I'M OFF.
NOT SO FAST, PETER. YOU CAN TAKE PERCY SLEDGING FOR BEING SO NASTY.
OOH! WOULDN'T THAT BE TOO DANGEROUS?
YES! SLEDGING'S FOR TOUGH GUYS.
I'M COMING TO LOOK AFTER YOU. ANYWAY, PERCY NEEDS TOUGHENING UP.
BAH!
I'M TOUGH, DAD.
Soon —
OOH! I'M GOING AWFUL FAST.
AARGH!
OH-OH! I HOPE HE'S NOT HURT. MUM'D KILL ME.
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. BUT I'LL TAKE YOU TO HOSPITAL TO GET THAT SCRATCH DRESSED.
I'LL TELL MUM WHERE YOU'VE GONE.
At the hospital —
BE BRAVE, LITTLE MAN.
THAT'S THAT! NOW I'LL GIVE HIM A TETANUS INJECTION.
OOH!
Suddenly —
WHUMP!
GOODNESS! YOUR DAD'S FAINTED AT THE SIGHT OF THE NEEDLE.
POOR DAD!
Later —
OOH! WHAT HAPPENED?
BE BRAVE, DAD — JUST LIKE I WAS.
DAN 2.1.93

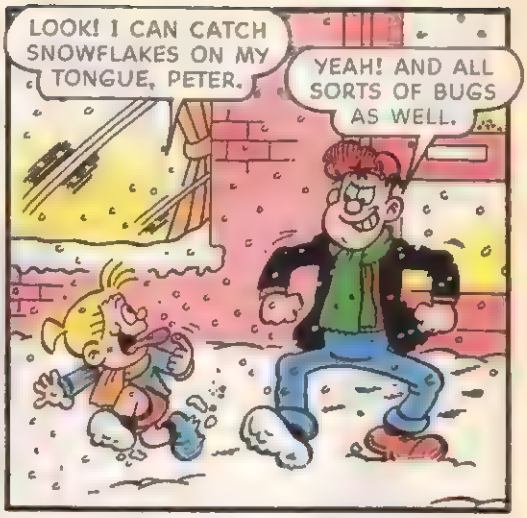

Growing Paynes
All is quiet — well almost — in the Payne household.
VRROOOM! VROOOM!
Suddenly —
YOO-HOO! IS TEA READY?
LOOK OUT!
WAAAGH! YOU BROKE MY GARAGE!
SORRY, PERCY. I WAS IN A HURRY. I'VE GOT TO GO TO THE HOSPTIAL.
SNIFF!
OLD MO'S HAD A CARTILAGE OPERATION. I THOUGHT I'D GO AND VISIT HIM.
Just then —
YOU'LL NEED THIS TO BRING IT HOME, DAD!
BUMP!
OW!
EH? BRING WHAT HOME?
MY NEW BROTHER! JACK'S MOTHER WENT TO THE HOSPITAL AND CAME HOME WITH A BROTHER FOR HIM.
ER — WELL, I'M NOT.
HO-HO!
I'D LIKE A NICE BROTHER TO PLAY WITH — NOT A ROTTER LIKE PETER.
WHAT A NERVE.
BRING SOMETHING BACK TO CHEER THE YOUNG FELLOW UP.
OKAY!
Next day —
MY DAD GOT ME SKATES AT THE HOSPITAL. I WONDER WHAT SHE'LL GET.
AMBULANC
DAN 16.1.93

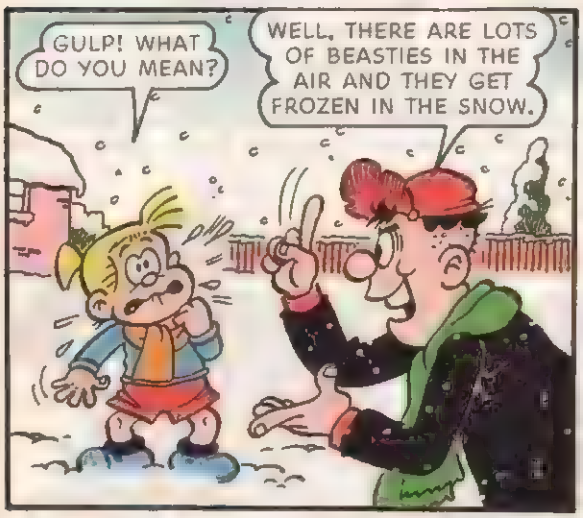
Growing Paynes
PETER! PETER!
ACHY-BREAKY PARTS...
PETER!
EEK!
SORRY, PETER. BUT DAD'S TAKING US TO THE ZOO VERY SHORTLY.
WELL, I HOPE THE ZOO KEEPS YOU.
Soon—
OOH! CAN I HAVE ICE-CREAM, DAD? PLEASE!
OKAY, PERCY.
ICES
Then—
HO-HO! DON'T THESE BIRDS LOOK FUNNY?
LOOK! I'M A PENGUIN.
STOP MUCKING ABOUT, PERCY.
PENGUINS
Suddenly—
WAIL!!
EEK! WHAT NOW?
WHAT A WAILER!
THAT BIG THING STOLE MY CONE.
OOH! DON'T YOU KNOW AN ELEPHANT WHEN YOU SEE ONE.
I'LL GET YOU ANOTHER ICE-CREAM.
Back home—
HOW DID YOU LIKE THE ZOO?
AN EFFLUNT STOLE MY CONE WITH ITS TAIL. AND YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN WHERE IT STUCK IT.
AHEM! THAT WAS ITS TRUNK, PERCY.
DAN 23.1.93
Later—
I WANT TO BE AN EFFLUNT WHEN I GROW UP.
HO-HO!

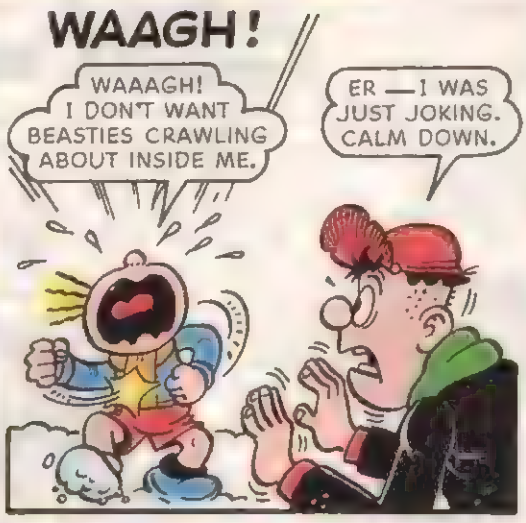
Growing Paynes
AUNTIE SHEILA IS COMING FOR TEA TODAY SO YOU TWO KEEP OUT OF THE WAY.
WE CAN GO AND PLAY IN THE GARDEN, PETER.
BAH! WE WON'T GET ANY CAKE.
Later —
THERE'S AUNTIE.
COME ON IN. NICE TO SEE YOU.
COO! ISN'T SHE BIG?
TRY MY HOME-MADE CARROT CAKE.
I DON'T MIND IF I DO.
Suddenly —
THIS IS FOR YOU, AUNTIE SHEILA.
SPLUTTER! GRASS? WHAT DO I WANT WITH THAT?
WELL, PETER SAID YOU ATE LIKE A HORSE.
OH, HE DID, DID HE?
WELL!!
YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF, INSULTING YOUR AUNT.
HE'S BAD, ISN'T HE, MUM?
Just then —
STOP! THE BOY IS RIGHT. I DO EAT TOO MUCH.
WHAT? BUT . . .
IT TOOK SOMEONE LIKE PETER TO MAKE ME REALISE I'VE LOST MY FIGURE. I'M GOING TO DIET.
DYE IT? WHAT COLOUR?
And so —
AUNTIE DIDN'T WANT THIS SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL HAVE IT.
YUM-YUM!
HO-HO! GETTING AUNTIE TO GO ON A DIET WAS A PIECE OF CAKE.
DAN 30.1.93

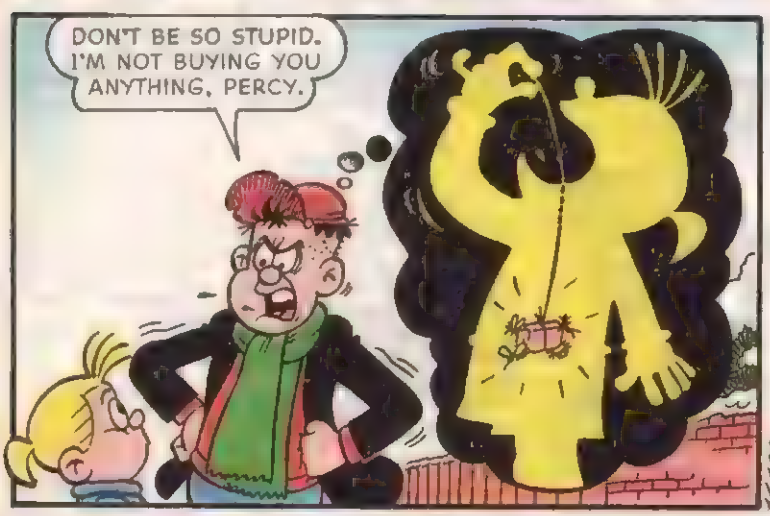
Growing Paynes

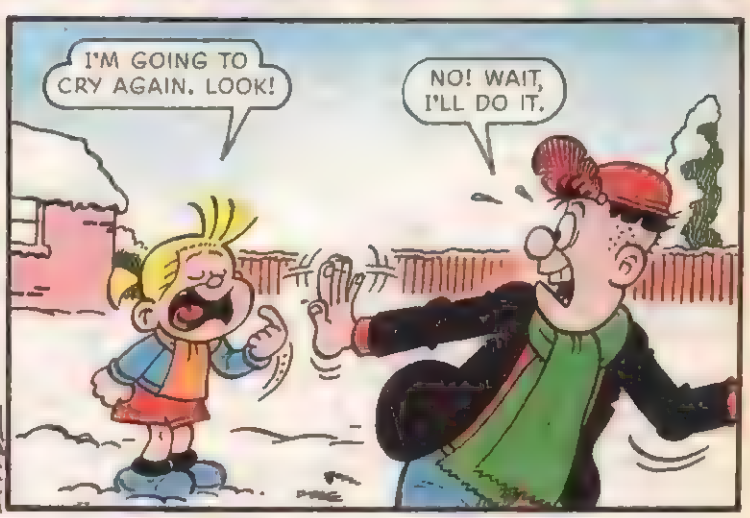


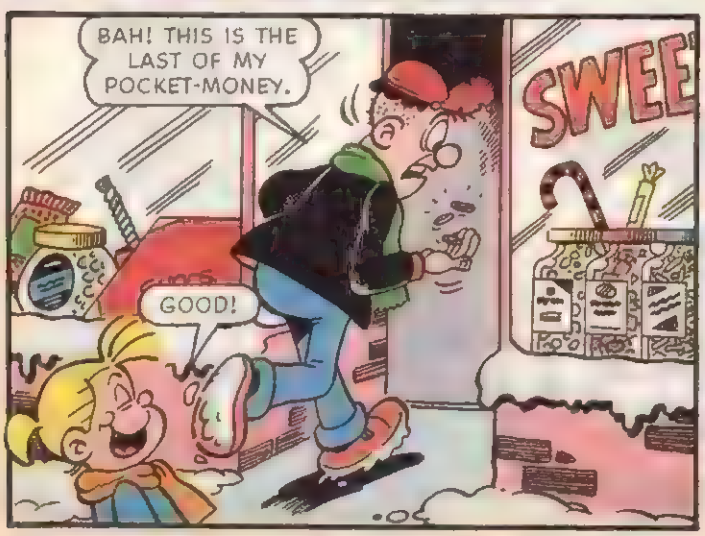


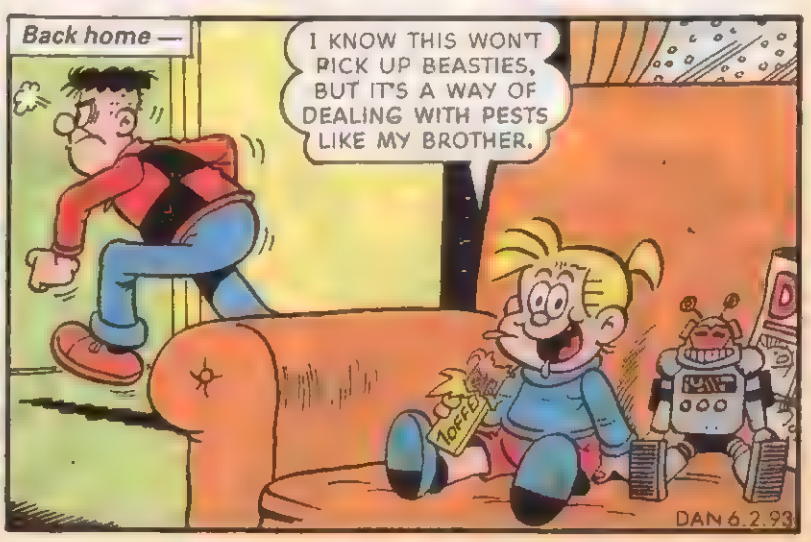




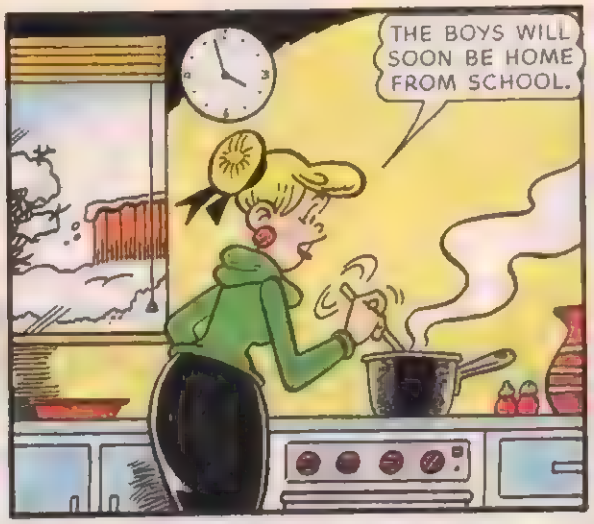


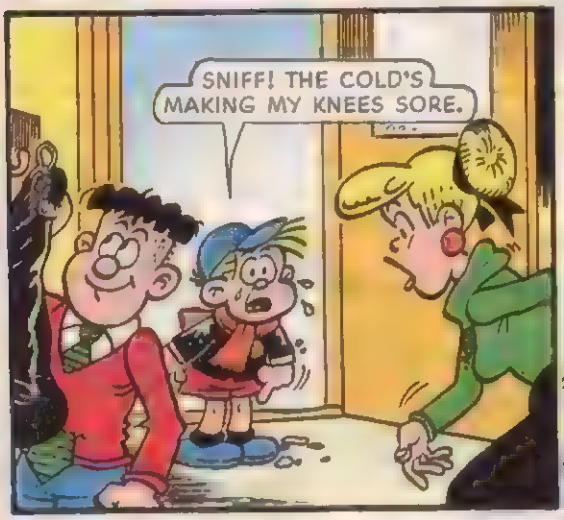


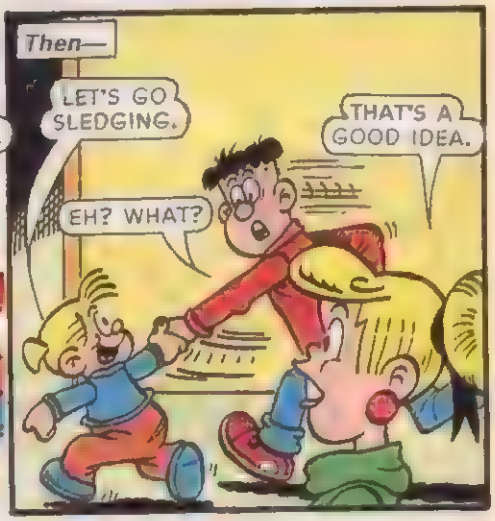


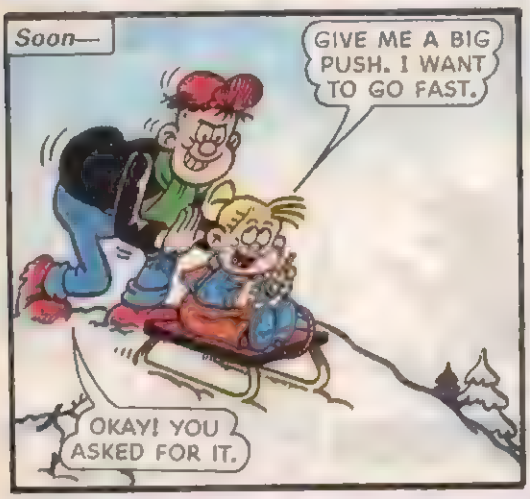


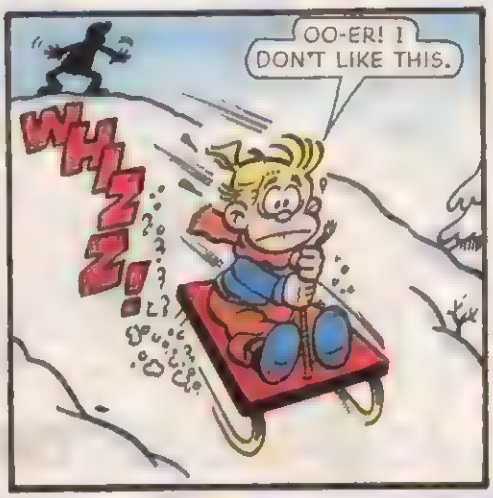
Growing Paynes

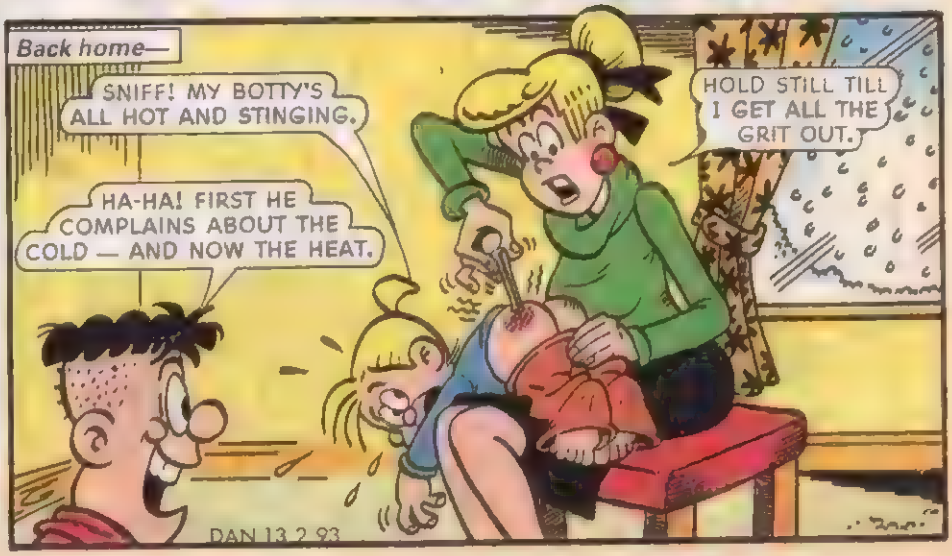








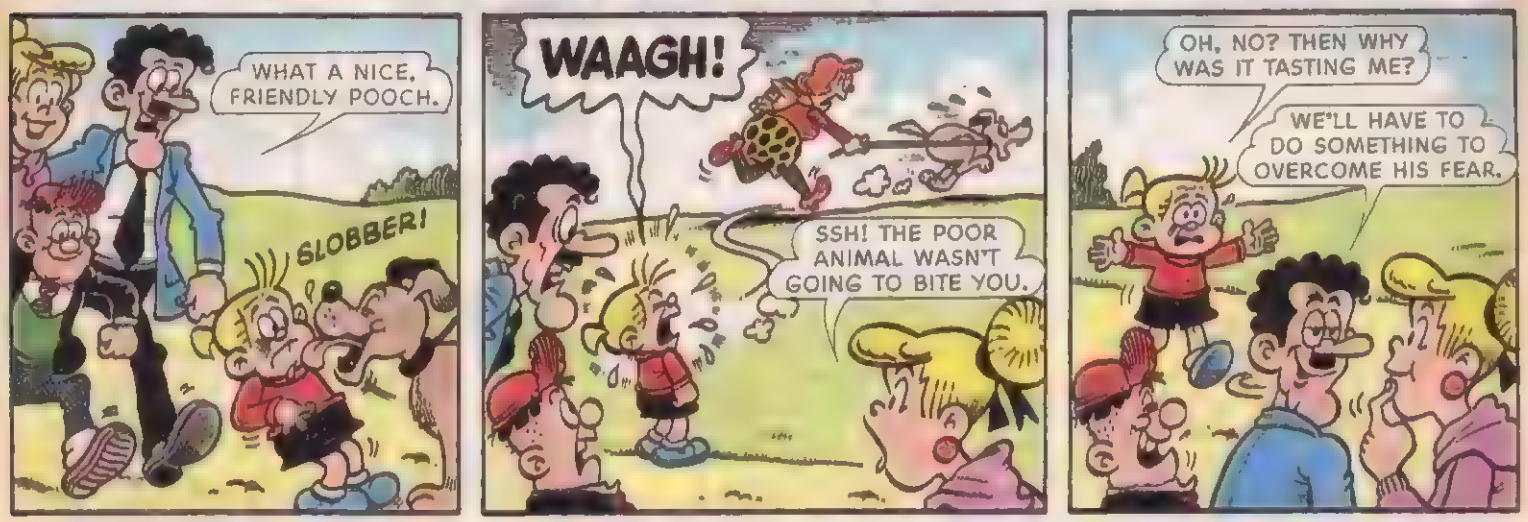


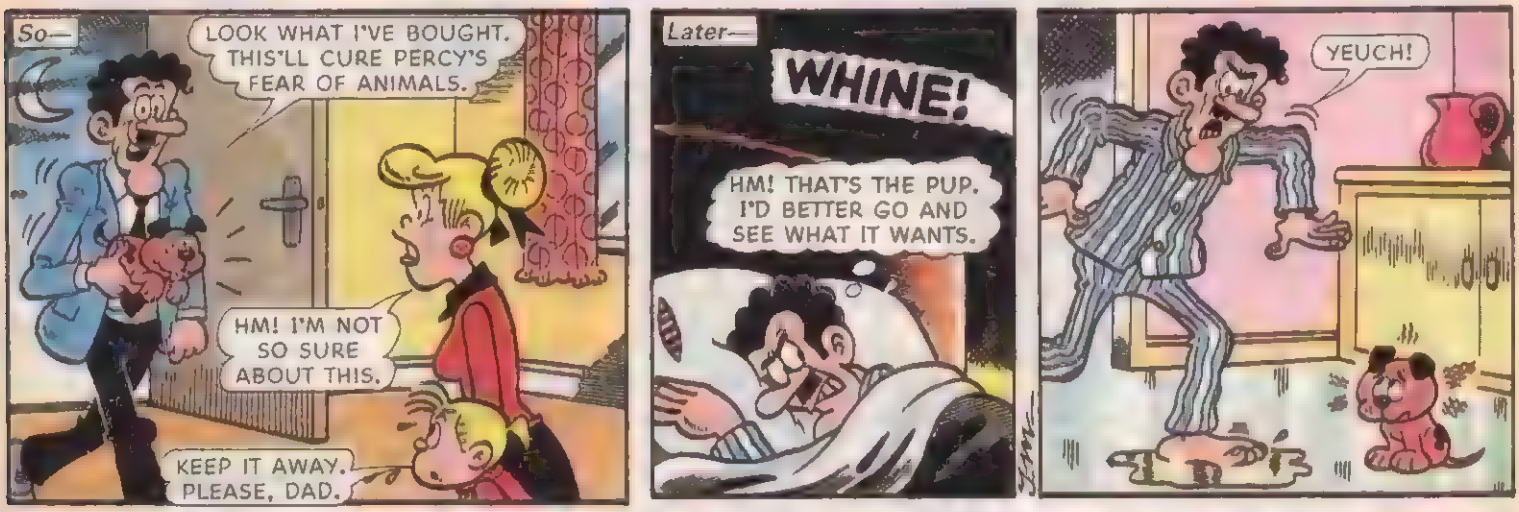

Back home—
SNIFF! MY BOTTY'S ALL HOT AND STINGING.
HA-HA! FIRST HE COMPLAINS ABOUT THE COLD — AND NOW THE HEAT.
HOLD STILL TILL I GET ALL THE GRIT OUT.
DAN 13.2.93

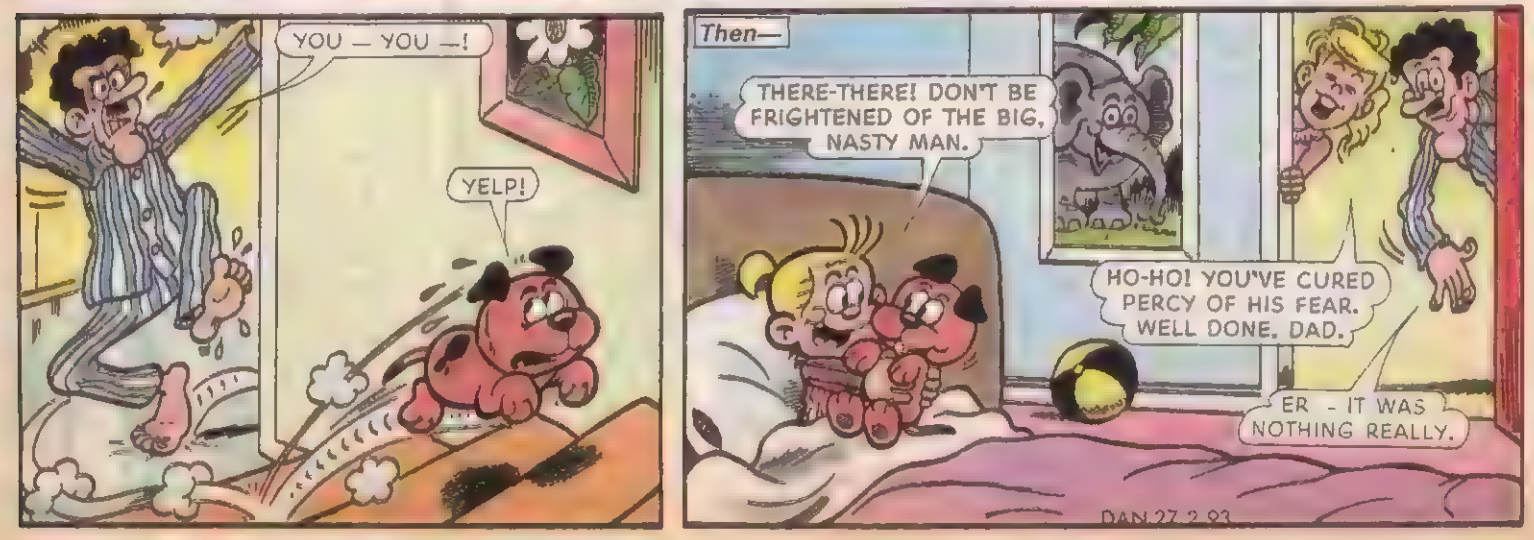
Growing Paynes
HM! I WOULDN'T MIND A NIBBLE OF PERCY'S APPLE.
I'LL PUT IT IN MY DRAWER FOR AFTERS.
TEE-HEE! I'LL WAIT TILL HE'S GONE.
Soon—
NOBODY ABOUT? GOOD! I'LL NAB THAT APPLE.
But—
AARGH!
SLAM!
YOU SHOULDN'T BE LOOKING IN MY DRAWERS.
OOH! AAGH! I JUST WANTED A LITTLE BITE.
OKAY! I'LL GIVE YOU A BITE.
BITE!
OOH! YOU'VE GIVEN ME RABIES. I THINK I'M GOING TO DIE.
OO-ER!
PLEASE DON'T DIE. HERE! YOU CAN HAVE THE APPLE.
THANKS, LITTLE BROTHER.
CHOMP!
WHAT A BIG MOUTH YOU'VE GOT.
Then—
LOOK! HALF A WORM! I WONDER WHERE THE OTHER HALF HAS GONE.
GROOH!
HEAVE!
SPLUTTER!
IT'S JUST A BIT OF PINK STRING. PETER DIDN'T FOOL ME AT ALL.
DAN 20.2.93

Growing Paynes

I'M OFF TO PLAY ON THE SWINGS.
PARK
BE CAREFUL. DON'T COME RUNNING TO ME IF YOU BREAK A LEG.
Suddenly—
EEK!
DON'T BE SCARED. BOUNDER WON'T HARM YOU.

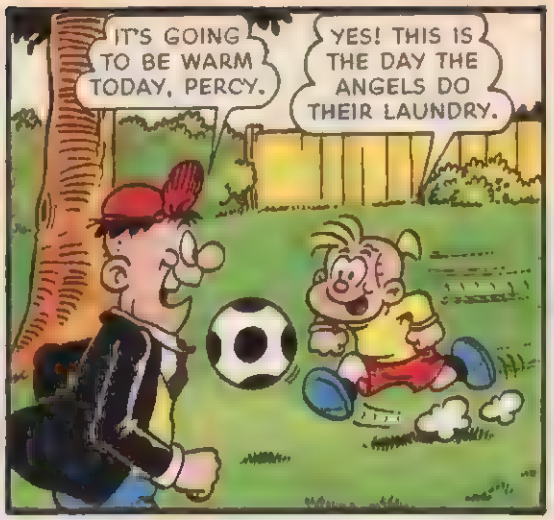

WHAT A NICE, FRIENDLY POOCH.
SLOBBER!
WAAGH!
SSH! THE POOR ANIMAL WASN'T GOING TO BITE YOU.
OH, NO? THEN WHY WAS IT TASTING ME?
WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO OVERCOME HIS FEAR.

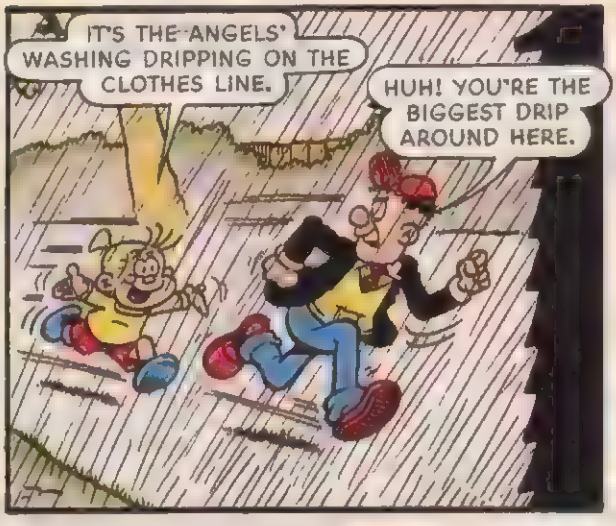

So—
LOOK WHAT I'VE BOUGHT. THIS'LL CURE PERCY'S FEAR OF ANIMALS.
HM! I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THIS.
KEEP IT AWAY, PLEASE, DAD.
Later—
WHINE!
HM! THAT'S THE PUP. I'D BETTER GO AND SEE WHAT IT WANTS.
YEUCH!

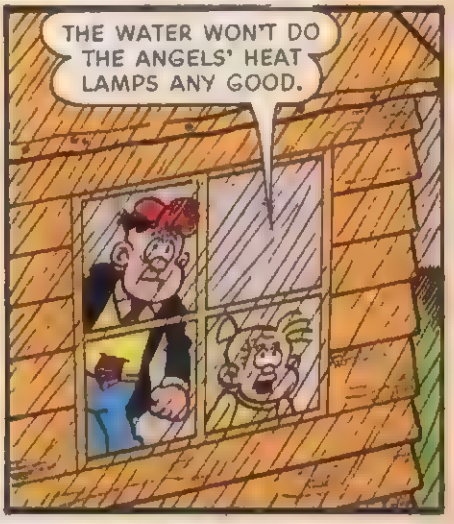

YOU — YOU —!
YELP!
Then—
THERE-THERE! DON'T BE FRIGHTENED OF THE BIG, NASTY MAN.
HO-HO! YOU'VE CURED PERCY OF HIS FEAR. WELL DONE, DAD.
ER - IT WAS NOTHING REALLY.
DAN 27.2.93

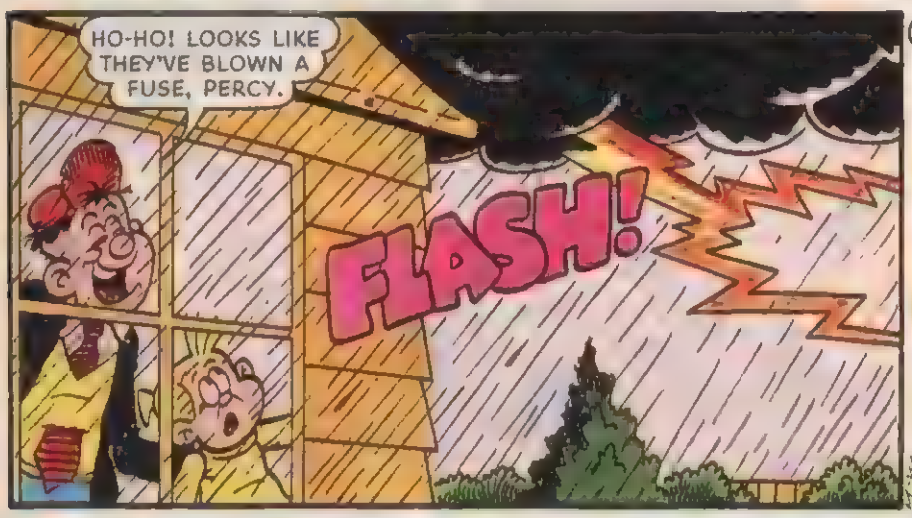
Growing Paynes
TEN POUNDS — FIFTEEN — TWENTY-ONE — TWENTY-TWO —
BILL
WHASSAT?
ELEVENTEEN — TWELVETEEN —
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, PERCY? YOU PUT ME OFF MY COUNTING.
I WAS COUNTING THE HAIRS ON YOUR ARMS, DAD.
GO AWAY, YOU LITTLE MONKEY.
HUH! YOU'RE MORE LIKE A MONKEY THAN ME. I'M NOT ALL HAIRY.
HOO-HOO! I'M A MONKEY.
HUH! YOU'RE UGLY ENOUGH ANYWAY.
WAAGH!
WOW! HE'S A HOWLER MONKEY.
WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN SAYING TO UPSET YOUR LITTLE BROTHER, PETER?
NOTHING, MUM. HONEST.
THERE, MY LITTLE LAMB. HAVE SOME CHOCOLATE.
I BET THE GREEDY PIG EATS IT ALL HIMSELF.
DAN 6.3.93
But —
I'M AN ANIMAL TRAINER. BEG, BOY.
OOH! THE THINGS I HAVE TO DO TO KEEP HIM HAPPY.

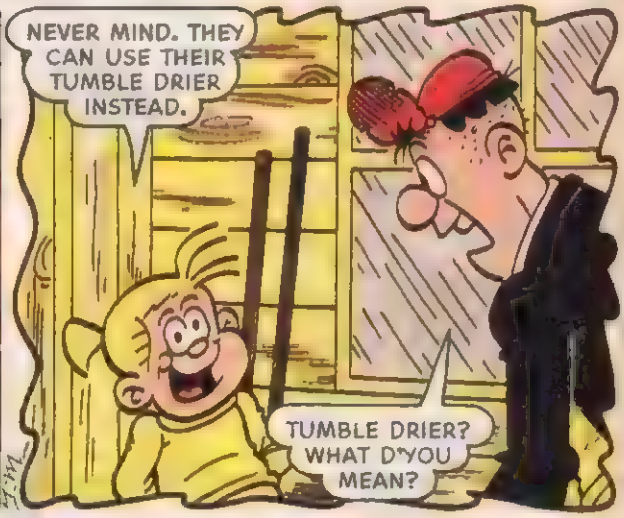
Growing Paynes

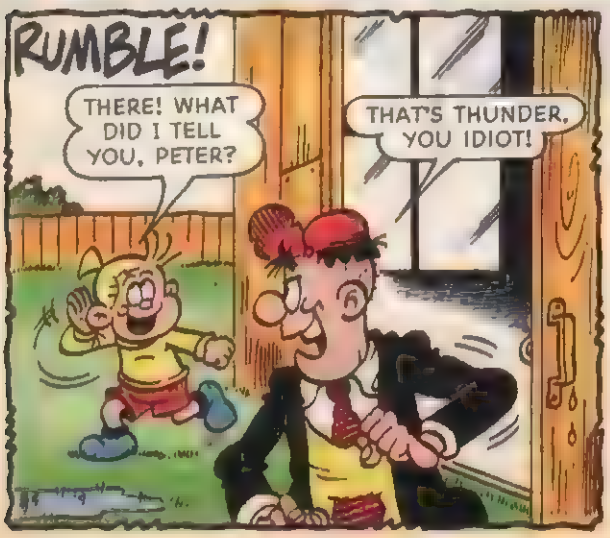


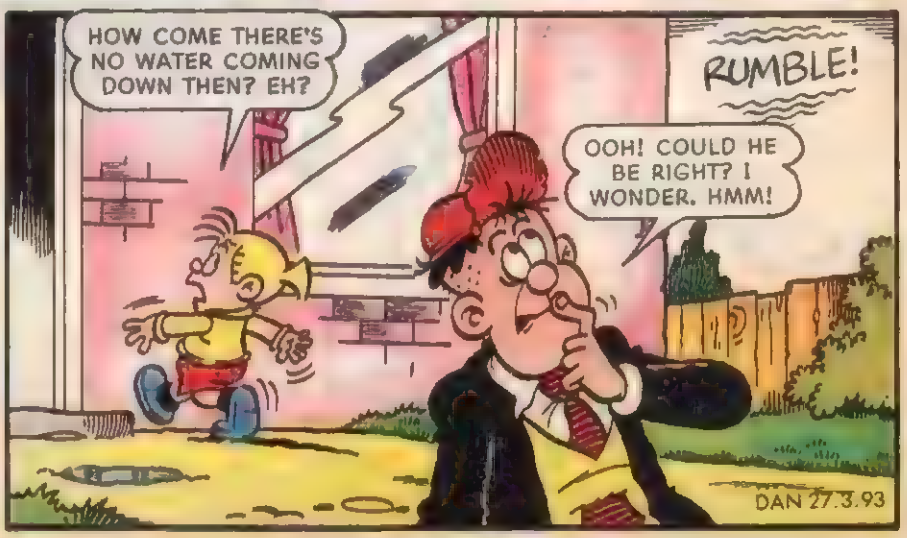






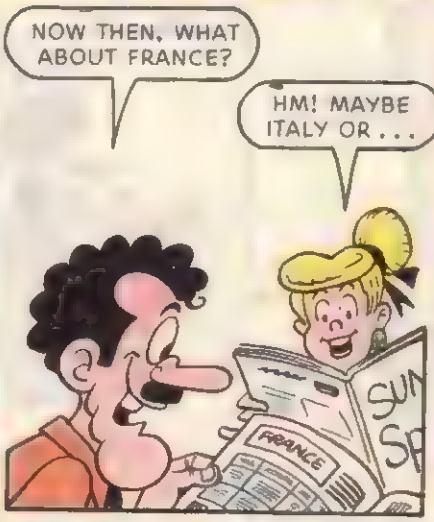


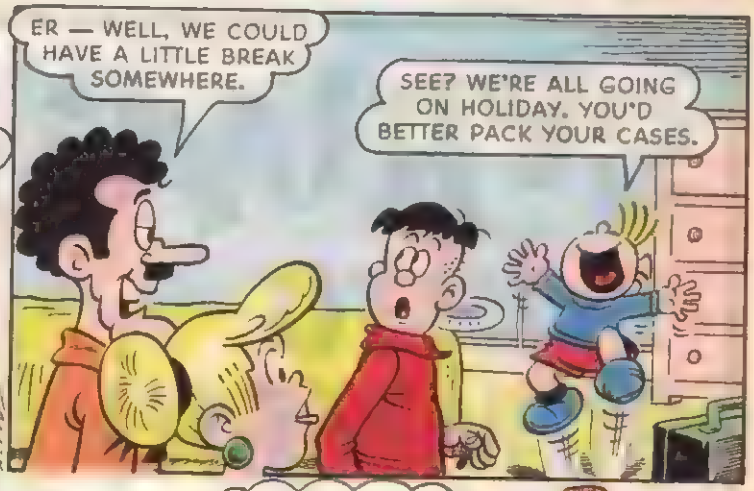


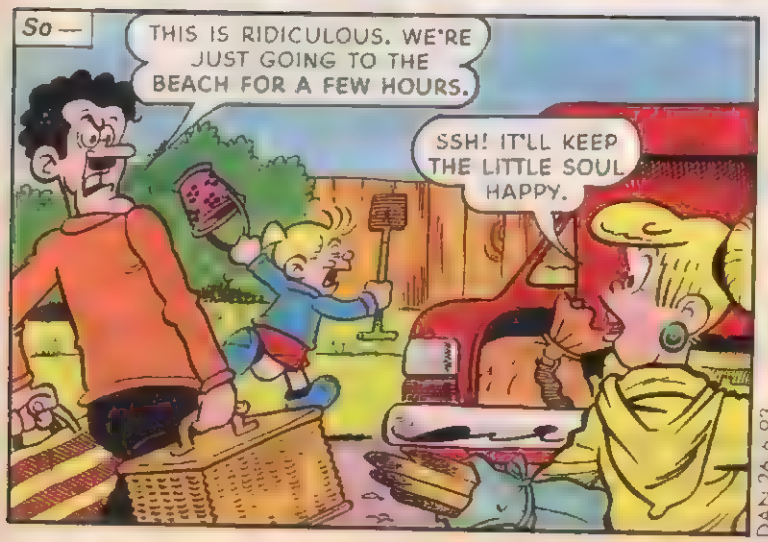


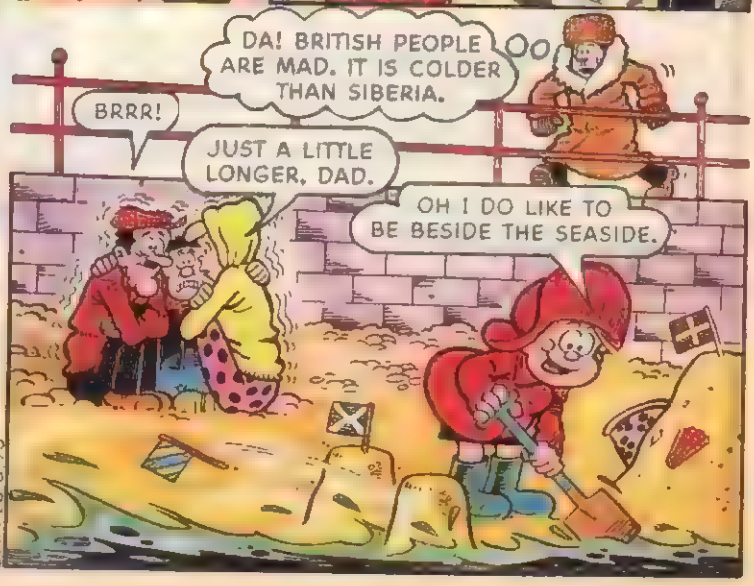
Growing Paynes
OOH! THAT LITTLE PEST IS GETTING ON MY NERVES.
STOP FIDGETTING, PERCY. I'M TRYING TO WATCH THE TELLY.
EEK!
DIG!
WAAGH! PETER PUSHED ME!
WELL, HE WOULDN'T KEEP STILL MUM.
I CAN'T HELP IT. I'VE GOT A SORE BOTTY. LOOK!
OH! YOU'VE GOT A SPOT.
HO-HO! SPOTTY BOTTY.
I DROP OF CREAM WILL CLEAR IT UP.
COLD CREAM
IT'S COLD.
Later—
LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT.
HUH! THAT'S NOTHING.
YOUR SPOT WILL GET SO BIG YOU'LL LOOK LIKE AN ELEPHANT FROM BEHIND.
I WON'T! I WON'T!
BOUNCE! BOUNCE!
OOPS!
BOOM!
BAH! MY STAMPS ARE ALL OVER THE PLACE NOW.
SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR BEING NASTY.
DAN 22.5.97

Growing Paynes





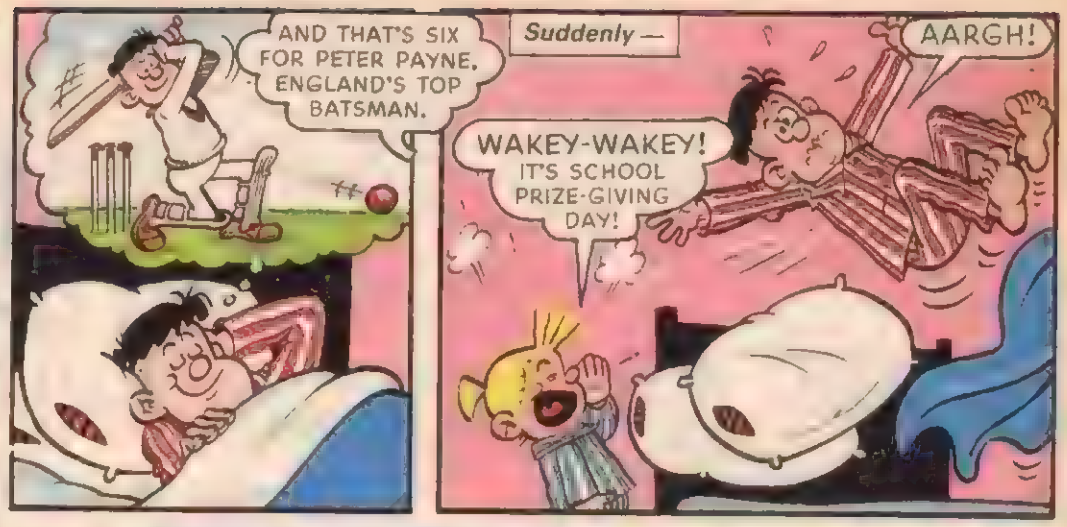


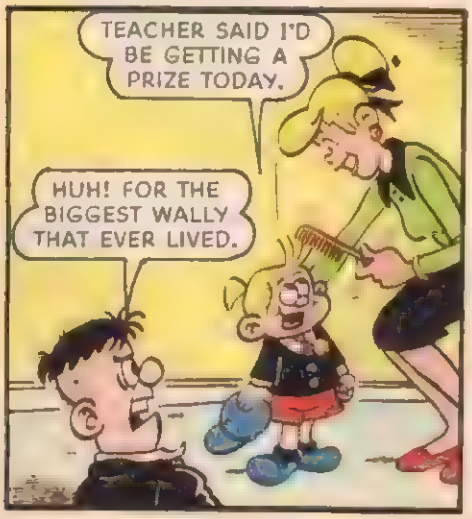


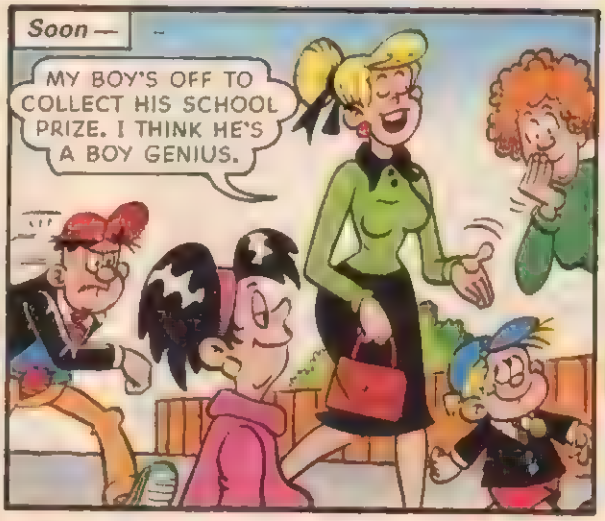
DAN 26 6 93

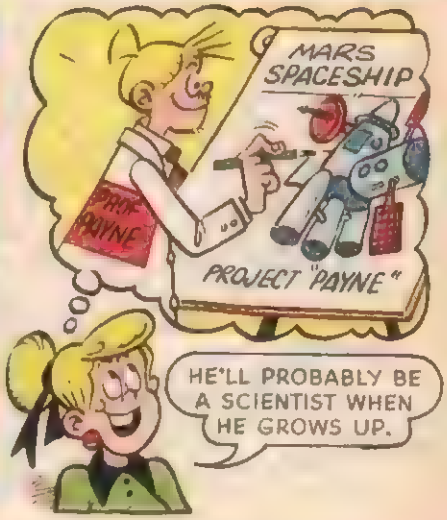
Growing Paynes
...AND WALLY, THE COLLIE, ROUNDS UP THE SHEEP TO SAVE THEM FROM NASTY WOLVES.
Suddenly—
...AND THE FEARLESS PILOT BOMBS THE WHOLE AREA.
SCATTER!
SPLATTER!
WAAGH! YOU SPOILT MY GAME, YOU ROTTER.
DROOPY DRAWERS!
SMELLY NELLIE.
STOP ARGUING AND GO TO THE PARK.
So—
YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE PEST.
YOU'RE NASTY AND I HATE YOU, BIG EARS.
I'M GOING ON THE SWINGS. YOU STAY HERE, SNIVELLER.
NO! I WANT TO PLAY, TOO.
Then—
YAH! WHAT A LITTLE BABY.
ISN'T HE A CUTE KIDDIE?
WAIL! YOU'RE ALL NASTY BOYS.
HEY! LEAVE THE LITTLE WIMP ALONE.
WHY? HE'S WORSE THAN A GIRL.
BIFF!
BECAUSE HE'S MY BROTHER AND I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO'S ALLOWED TO CALL HIM NAMES.
THUMP!
LET'S GO HOME, YOU SNOTTY-NOSED NUMPH.
OOH! I LOVE YOU, PETER.
DAN 10 7 93

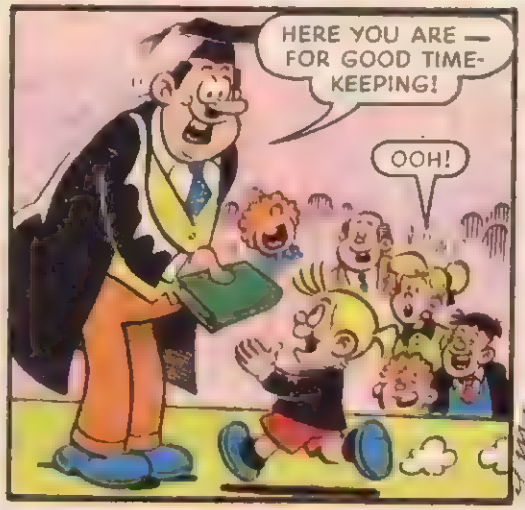
Growing Paynes

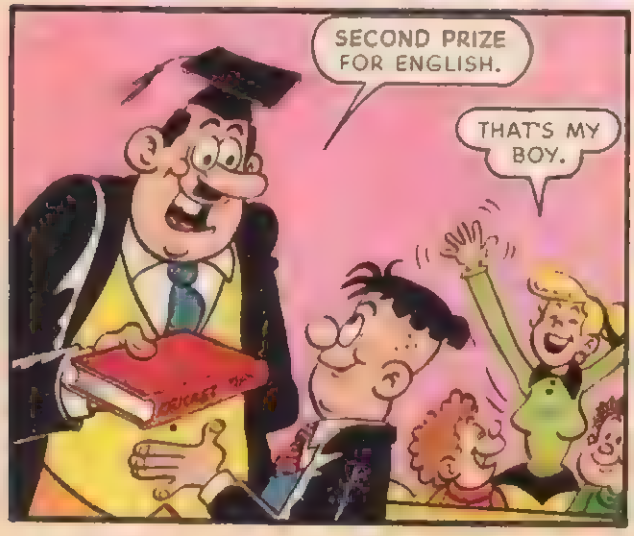








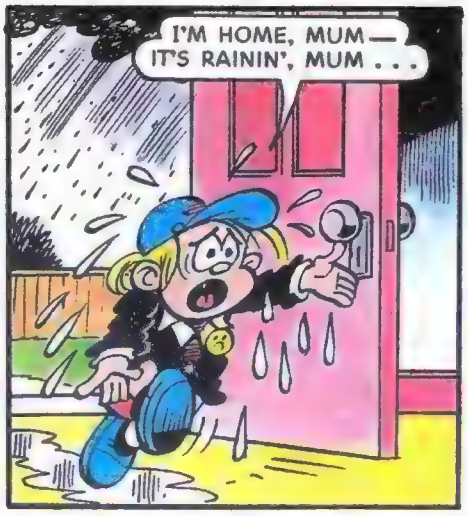


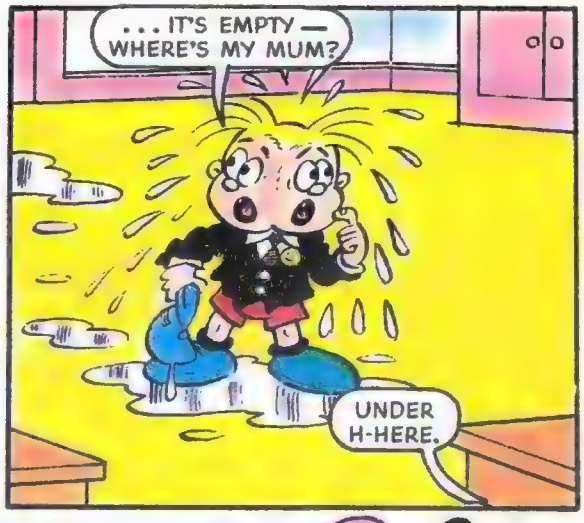


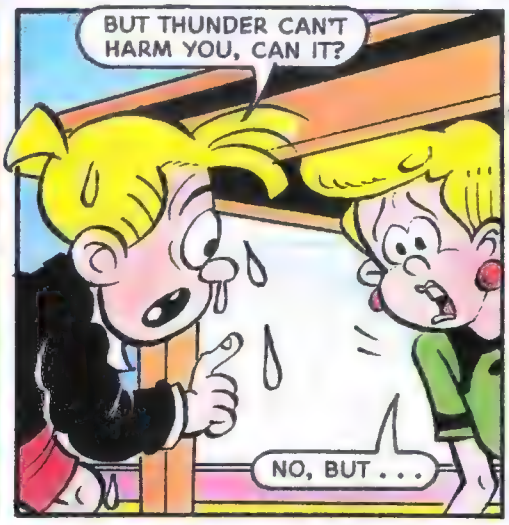
Growing Paynes
I'M GOING TO SOAK IN THE BATH FOR HOURS.
HOI! WHAT'S THAT?
YOU'VE GOT A SPIDER IN YOUR BELLY BUTTON.
WHAT?
GET IT OFF! GET IT OFF!
SHH! MUM WILL HEAR YOU.
Too late —
WHAT'S WRONG?
A SPIDER'S NESTING IN MY TUM — PETER SAID SO!
IT'S JUST FLUFF — HOW COULD YOU, PETER?
ER — IT LOOKED LIKE A SPIDER.
SEE? IT WASN'T A SPIDER.
NO . . .
. . . BUT IT COULD BE YOUR STUFFING COMING OUT — LIKE THIS TEDDY.
OH, NO! MUM!
. . . PETER SAYS MY STUFFING'S COMING OUT!
THAT BOY!
Later —
BAH! MUM'S MAKING ME FIX THIS DAFT THING — AND I WON'T GET ANY TEA TILL I'VE FINISHED.
DAN 11.9.93
Meanwhile —
HERE YOU ARE, PERCY.
YUMMY! WE'RE HAVING TURKEY — AND I'M NOT LEAVING THE STUFFING FOR PETER — SO THERE!

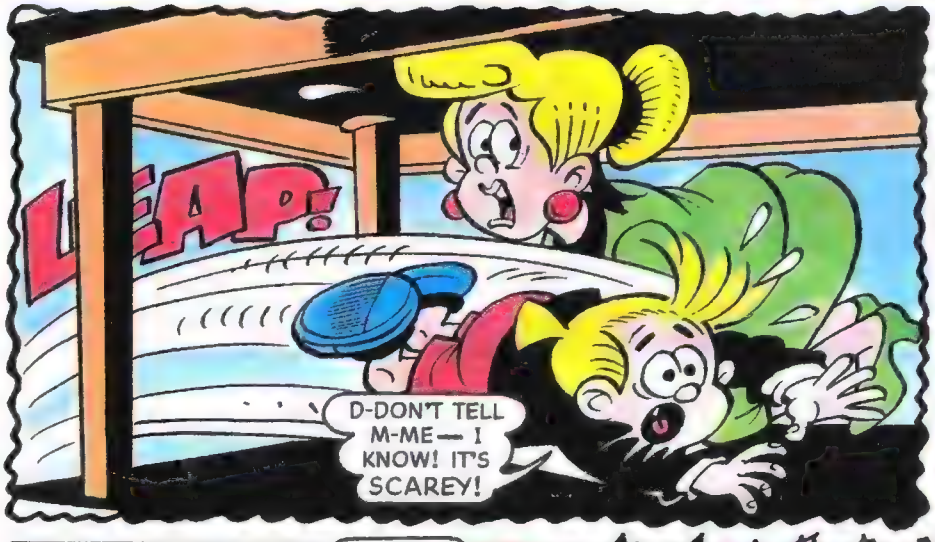
Pouring rain on Percy Payne!

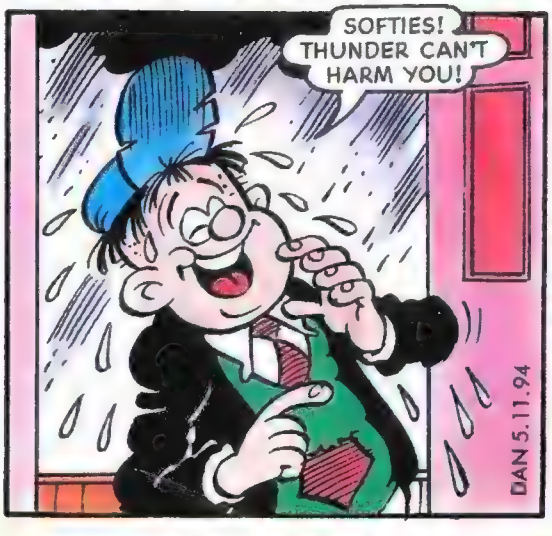
Growing Paynes

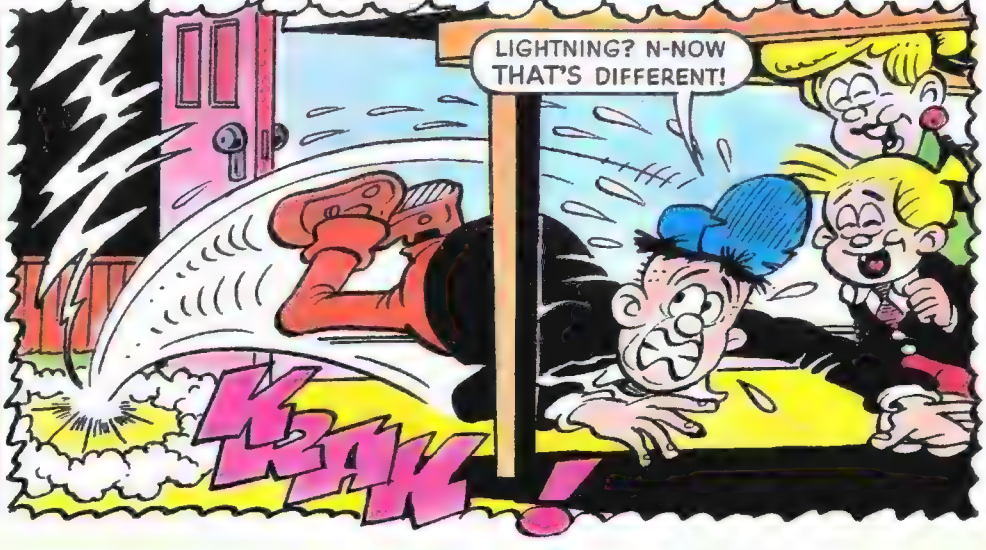






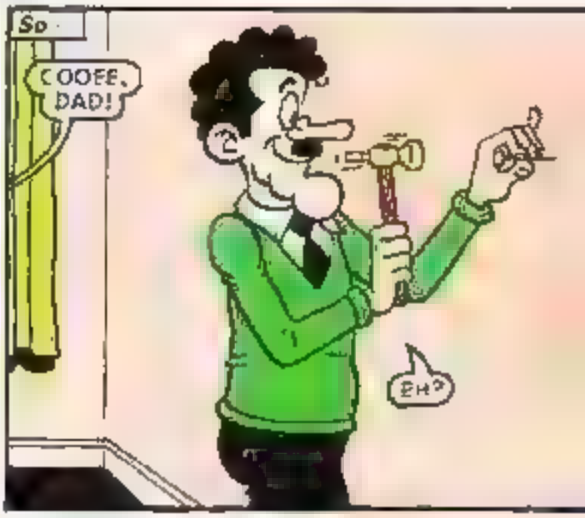


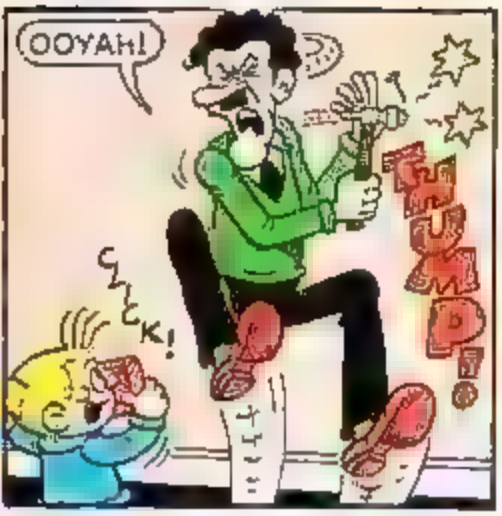


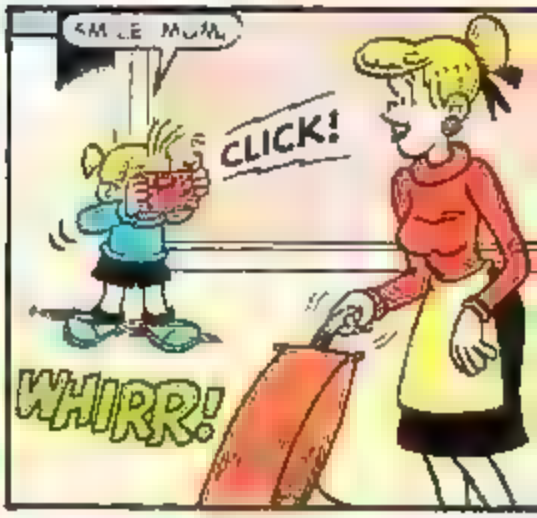


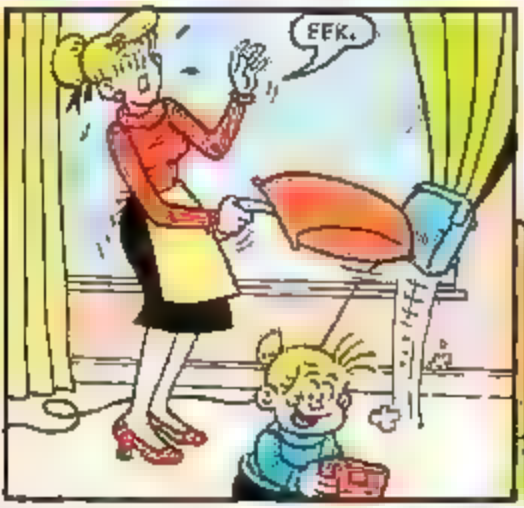
Laughs with photographs!

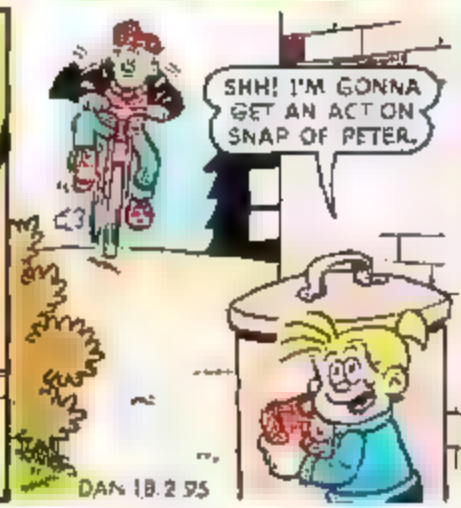
Growing Paynes

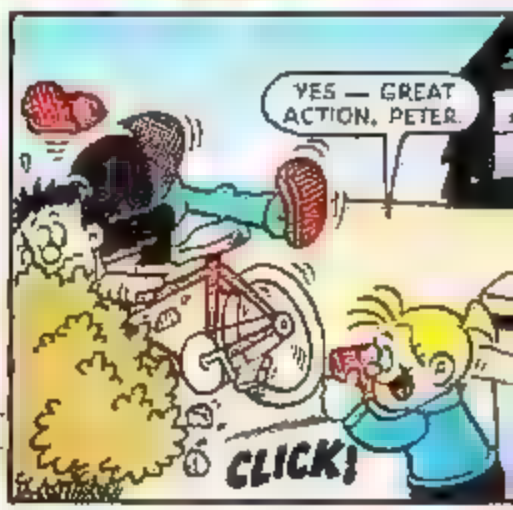


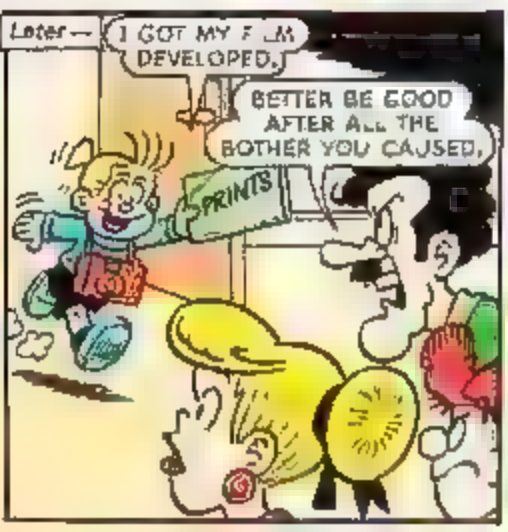


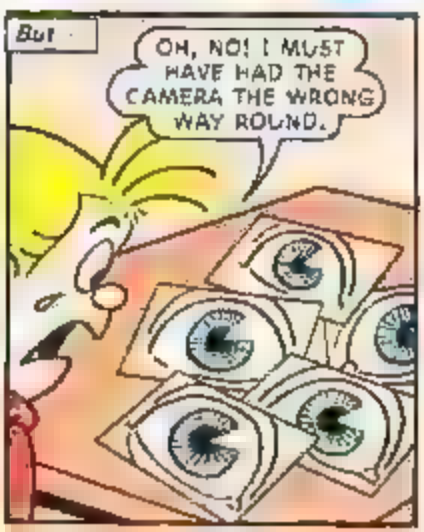












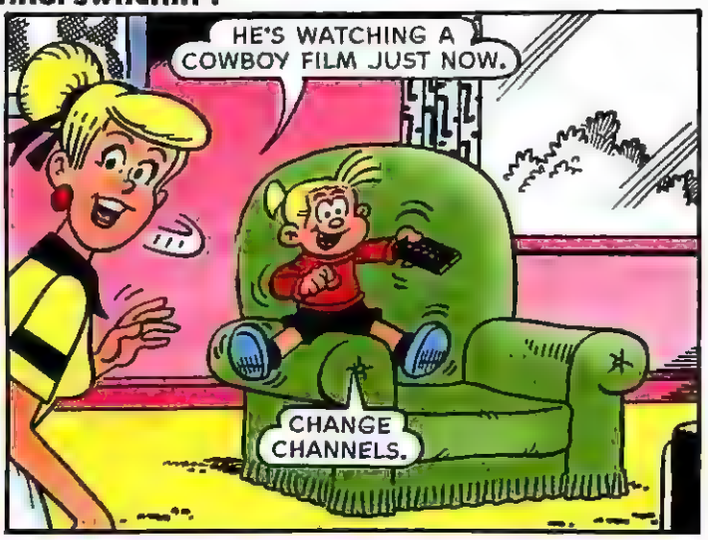
Where's the chair?
Growing Paynes
I'M GLAD TO BE HOME. IT'S BEEN A HARD DAY AT THE OFFICE.
LET ME TAKE YOUR COAT, DAD.
EEK! LET ME UNBUTTON IT FIRST, PERCY.
YANK!
WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'?
JUST PUTTING YOUR SLIPPERS ON, DAD.
TUG!
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO A COMFY SEAT ALL DAY.
HOLD IT — I'LL PUSH YOUR CHAIR CLOSER TO THE . . .
TV FROGS.
. . . FIRE! OOOPS!
SORRY 'BOUT THAT, DEAR OL' DAD OF MINE. TO SHOW YOU HOW SORRY I AM, YOU CAN . . .
PERCY, FOR GOODNESS SAKE . . .
. . . USE ME AS A FOOTSTOOL!
. . . YOUR BIRTHDAY ISN'T FOR AGES YET!
WELL, CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL, CAN YOU, READERS?

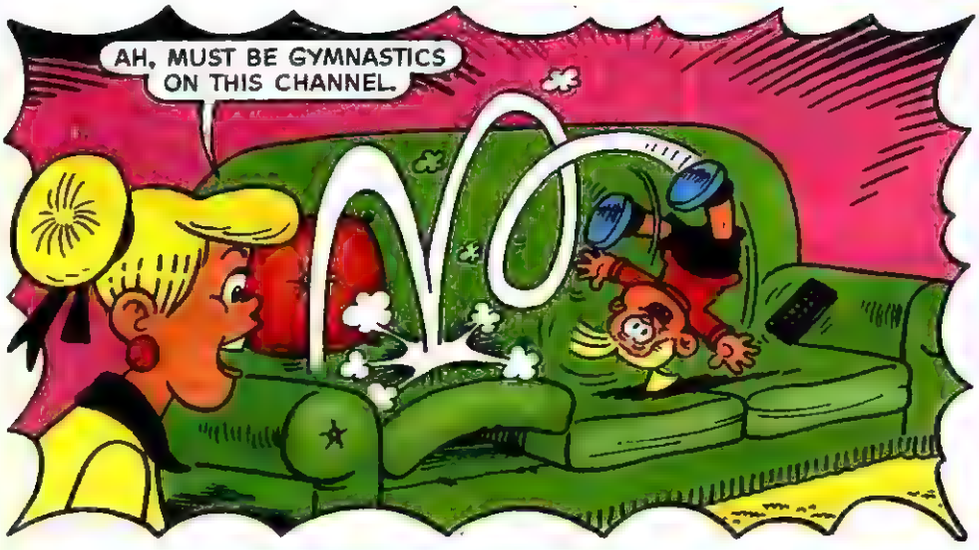
Growing Paynes
JUST CALL ME P.C. PAYNE — THE VILLAGE BOBBY.
Junior POLICE KIT
I'M OFF ON PATROL. MEEMAW! MEEMAW!
HOI! WHAT'S ALL THIS?
MOVE ALONG. THIS IS A NO-PARKING ZONE.
DIRECTING TRAFFIC'S NO JOB FOR ME. I WANT A CRIME TO SOLVE.
AHA!
YOU'RE NICKED!
CLICK!
THERE! I CAUGHT PETER PINCHING ICE-CREAM, MUM.
I'LL LET HIM OFF THIS TIME.
Later —
WHERE IS THAT LITTLE TELL-TALE?
GRR!
ER — I'M NOT HIDING — JUST WORKING UNDERCOVER!
DAN 29.4.95

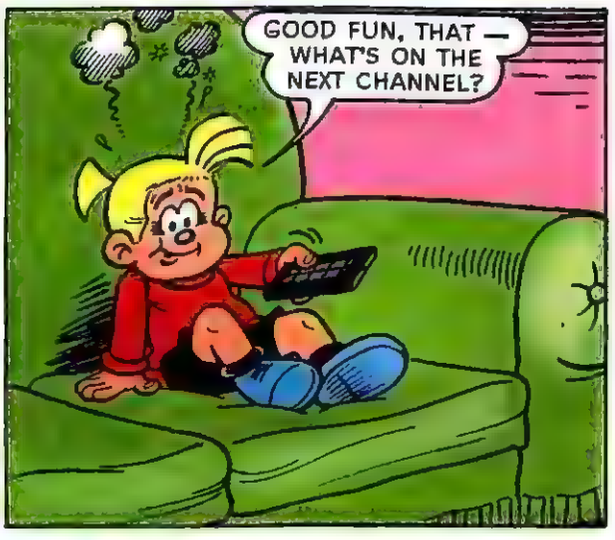
Growing Paynes
WE'RE GOING SHOPPING!
YES! WE'LL HAVE FUN, PERCY.
DO KEEP UP. DON'T GET . . .
. . . LOST! MY LITTLE PRECIOUS IS LOST!
Later—
YOURS, I BELIEVE, MRS PAYNE.
OOH! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, YOU LITTLE-ER-SILLY BOY?
THESE REINS WILL MAKE SURE YOU KEEP UP.
OO-ER! THE SHAME!
COME ALONG, PERCY. YOU'RE LAGGING BEHIND AGAIN.
MY BEHIND'S DRAGGING — AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT. WAAAGH!
OOPS!
DAN 6.5.95
I'VE GOT TO KEEP UP NOW. MY BOTTIE'S TOO SORE TO SIT.
HO-HO!

Percy's itchin' for channel switchin'!

Growing Paynes







No rain on a little Payne!

Growing Paynes
OOOH!
I C'N MAKE IT.
RATS! THERE'S NEVER A LITTLE GREEN MAN WHEN YOU NEED ONE.
WAIT
ZOOM!
I C'N STILL MAKE IT.
I C'N DEFINITELY MAKE IT!
CRASH!
DAN 8.7.95
I MADE IT! I GOT HOME BEFORE THE NASTY RAIN CAME ON AND WET ME!
GUESS WHAT, PERCY.
WE'VE GOT A BURST PIPE UP IN THE ATTIC?
RIGHT FIRST TIME, DEAR.

Mum makes Percy stop with a plop!

Growing Paynes
SUCK! SUCK! SUCK!
PERCY, STOP SUCKING THAT THUMB!
SIGH! OKAY!
EEK!
SUCK!
AND DON'T SUCK THAT ONE EITHER!
PLOP!
AND YOU CAN JUST STOP THAT AS WELL - UNLESS YOU WANT SENT TO BED WITH NO SUPPER!
WAIL! RAGE!
Meanwhile, at home —
MUM'S BEEN ASKIN' ME TO PUT UP THIS PICTURE HOOK FOR . . .
HI, DEAR - WE'RE HOME.
BUMP!
. . . AGHS!
THUD!
WELL? WILL YOU TELL HIM OR WILL I?
SUCK! SUCK! SUCK!
DAN 15.7.95

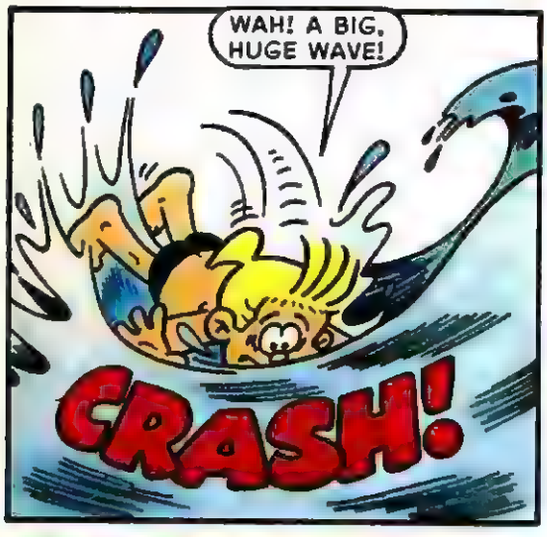
Knight sight!

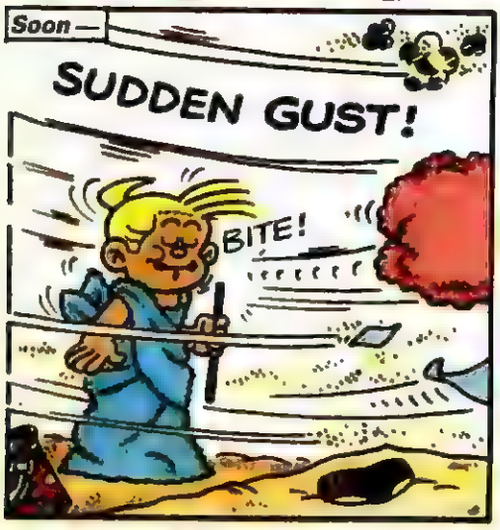
Mistakes on skates!

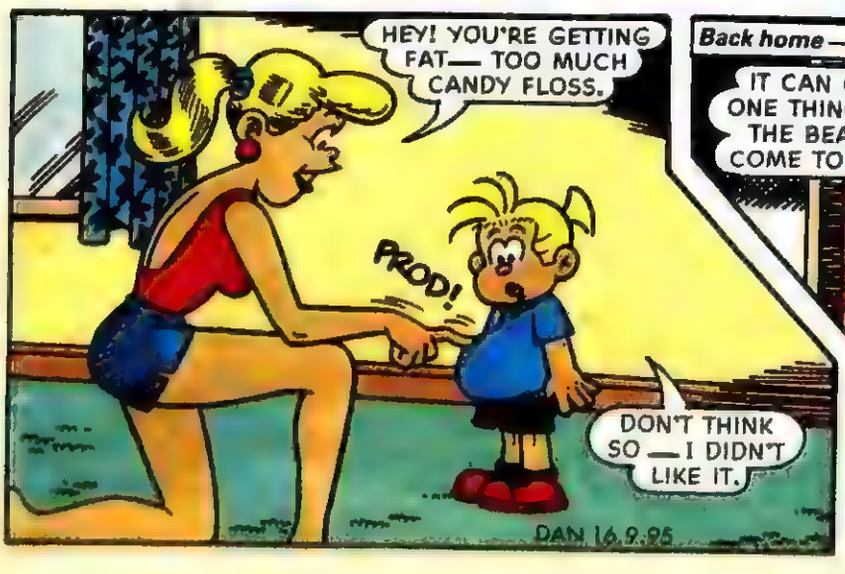
Growing Paynes
HERE'S A PRESENT FOR YOU, PERCY.
THANKS, MUM.
RIP!
Shortly —
BE CAREFUL TILL YOU LEARN HOW TO SKATE.
I'VE SEEN IT DONE. IT LOOKS EASY.
OUCH! NOT AS EASY AS IT LOOKS, PERHAPS.
OOYAH! DEFINITELY NOT AS EASY AS IT LOOKS!
THUD!
BUT I'M LEARNING.
ZOOM!
J-J-JIGGLE!
D-D-DUH!
EEK! THE MOST IMPORTANT THING I'VE LEARNT ABOUT LEARNING TO SKATE IS . . .
DAN 9.9.95
SPLUTCH!
. . . NEVER TRY TO SKATE ON COBBLESTONES OR MUD!
PTTOOOIII!

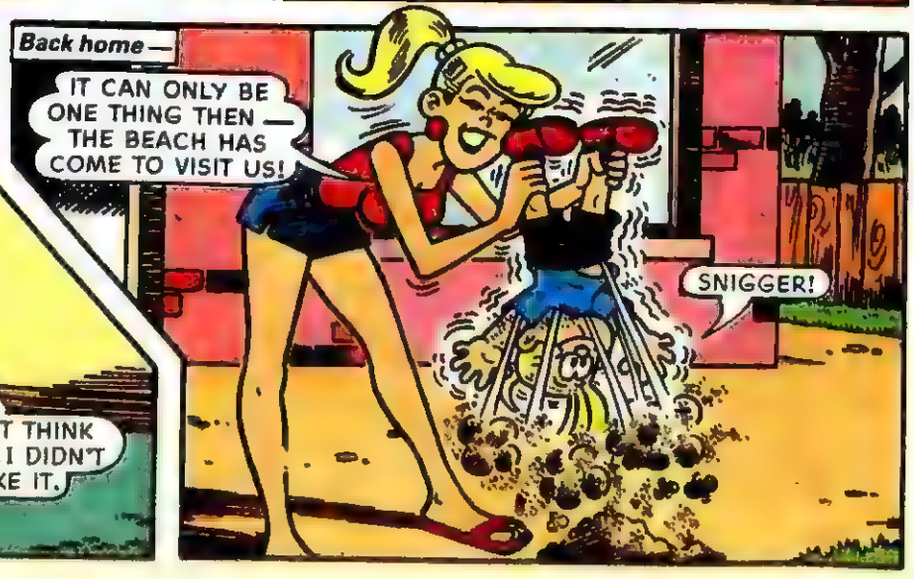
A soak is no joke!

Growing Paynes



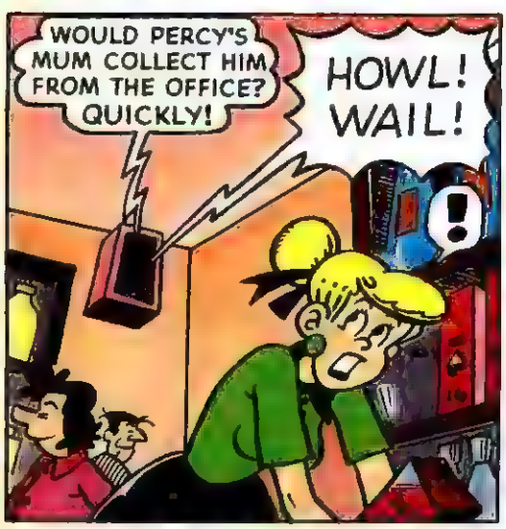


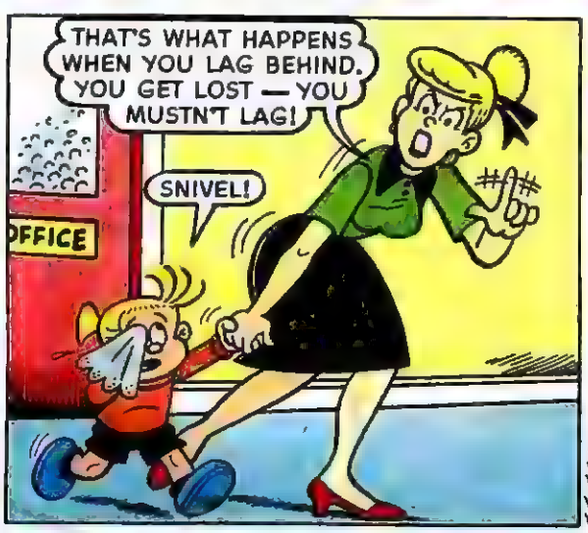


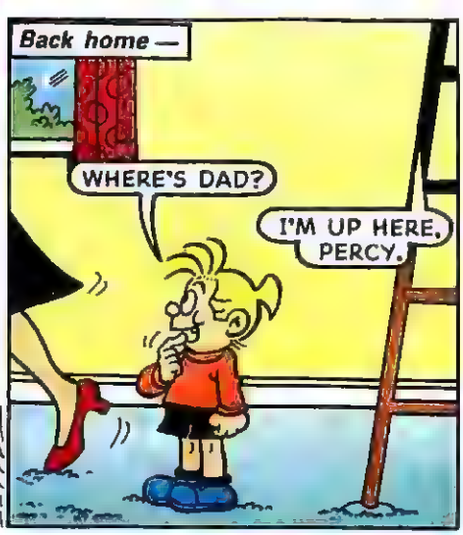


Growing Paynes

Percy wants Mummy — not a dummy!







Mad Dad!

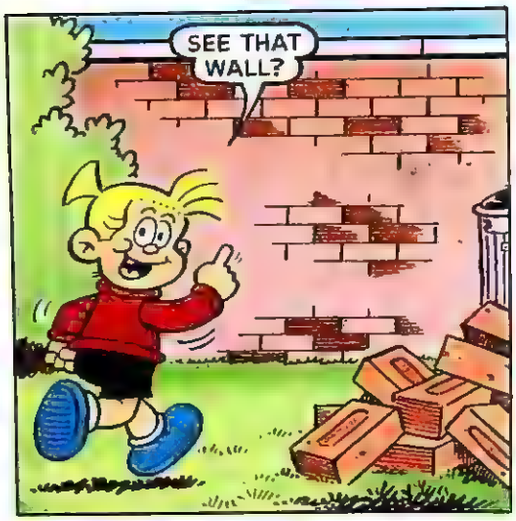
Growing Paynes
MY DAD'S MAKIN' A NEW PATH.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, DAD?
QUICK-DRY CEMENT
MIXING THE SAND AND CEMENT, SON.
THAT LOOKS LIKE FUN — IS IT FUN, DAD? IS IT?
FUN? NO, IT'S WORK.
DAD . . .
FOR GOODNESS SAKE, PERCY . . .
. . . YOU CAN WATCH — BUT BE QUIET! OKAY?
OKAY.
Later —
THERE! ALL . . .
. . . GONE! MY WALLET'S GONE! I'VE LOST IT!
NO, YOU HAVEN'T . . .
. . . IT'S UNDER HERE — YOU DROPPED IT AGES GO.
WHAT?
Soon —
MY DAD'S MAKIN' ME GO TO BED EARLY! SNIVEL!
GURR!
DAN 21.10.95

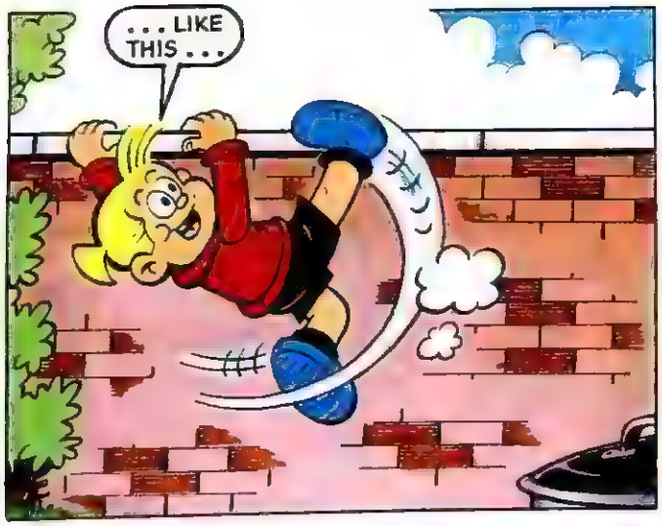
A swing is the thing!

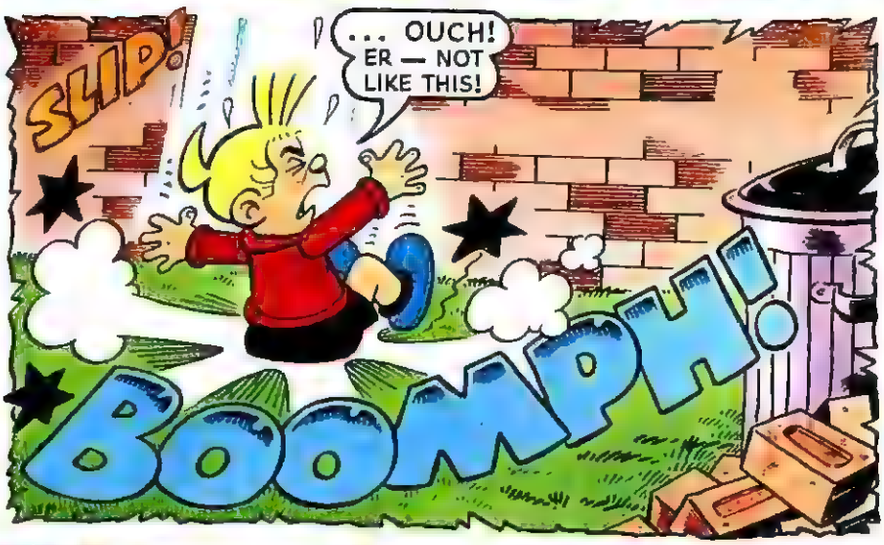
Growing Paynes
KEEP UP, PERCY.
I CAN'T — YOUR LEGS ARE MUCH LONGER THAN MINE.
MAYBE THIS WILL HELP.
N-NOT REALLY. I HAVE TO RUN.
WHAT IF WE SWING YOU ALONG?
WHEE!
WAIT! WAIT! MY HANDS ARE GETTING SORE.
PULL YOUR SLEEVES DOWN . . .
. . . WE'LL SWING YOU WITH THEM.
GREAT!
SLIP!
OWOWOW!
BUMP!
BUMP!
DAN 18.11.95
KEEP UP, PERCY.
I CAN'T — MY BOTTOM'S MUCH SORER THAN YOURS!

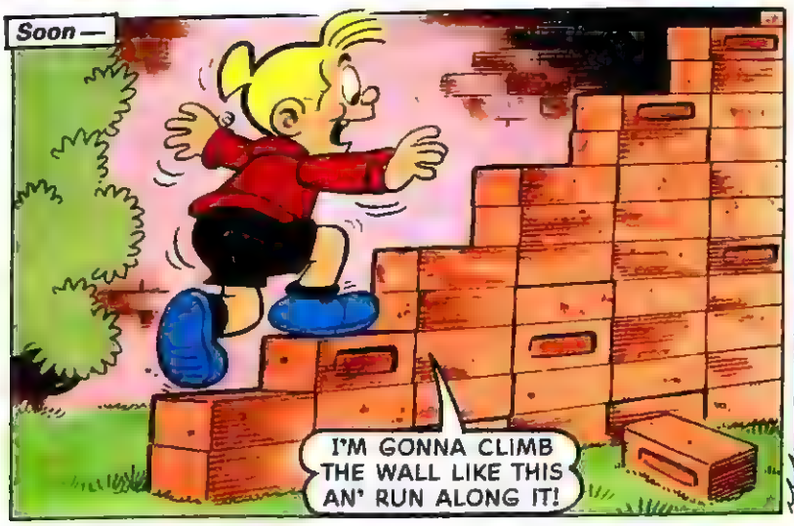
Tall wall!

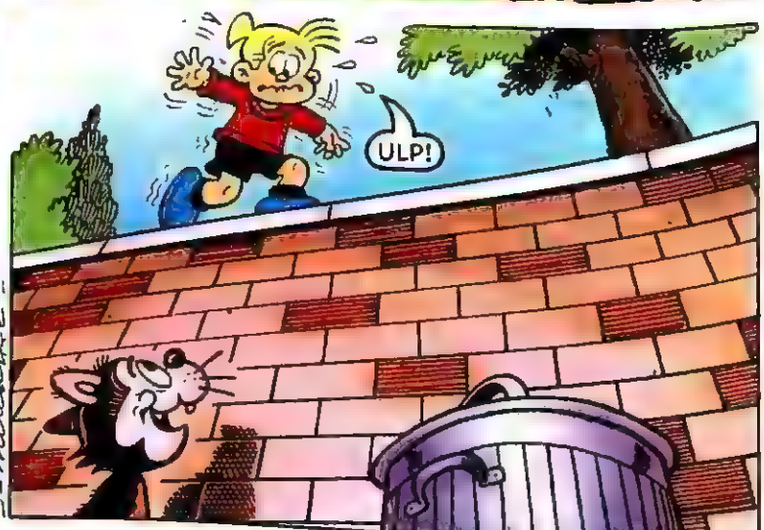
Growing Paynes





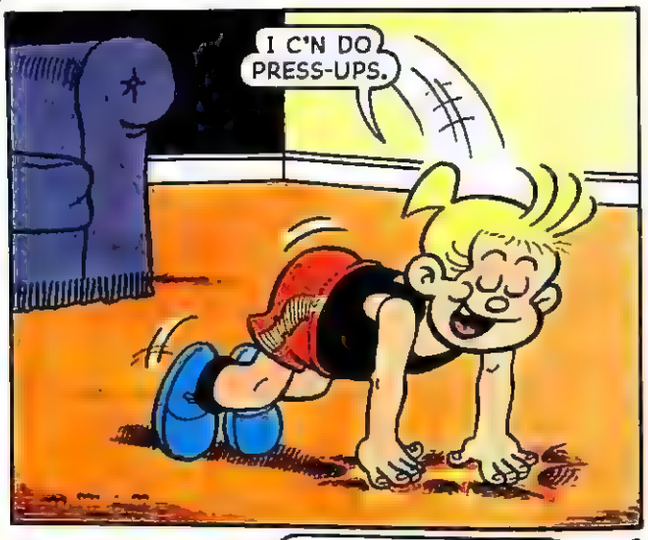


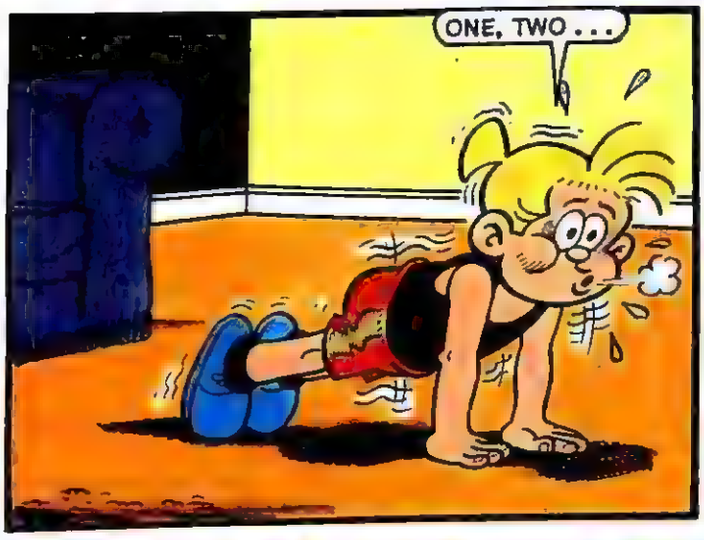


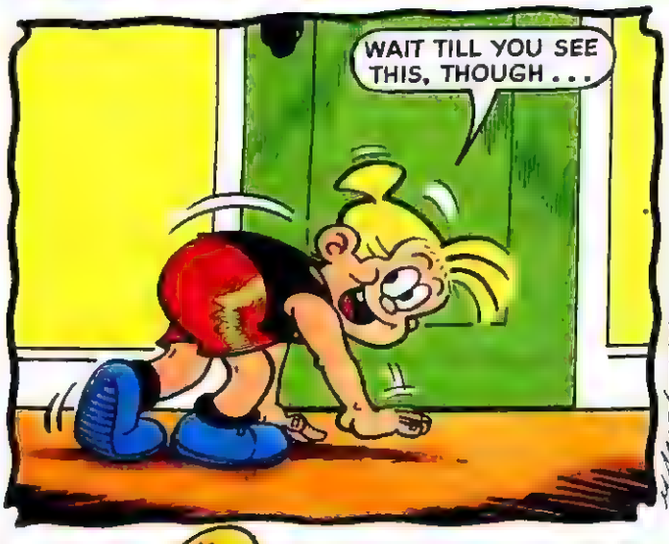


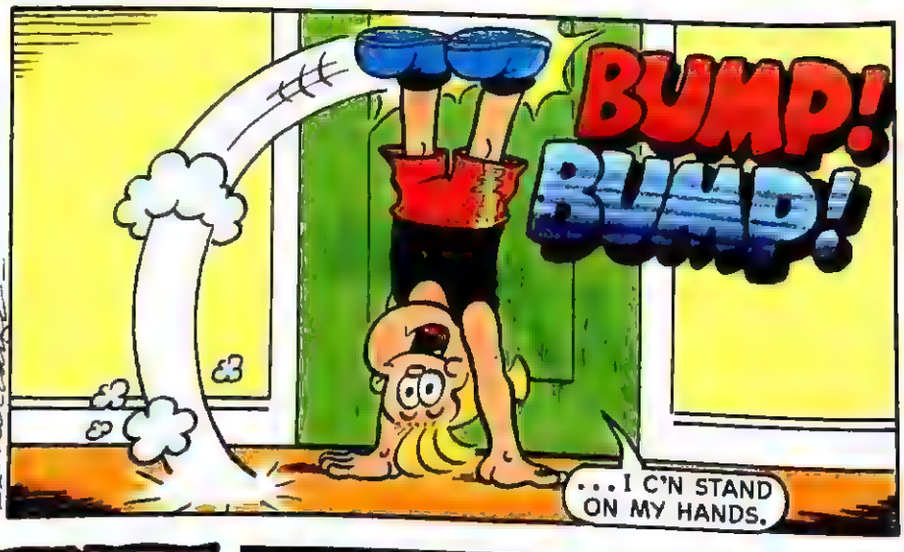
PE tee-hee!

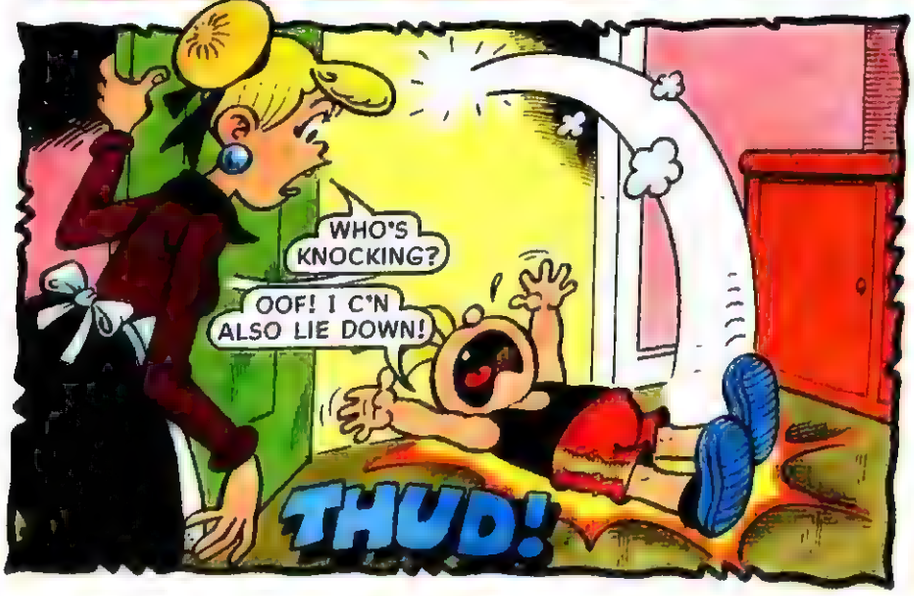
Growing Paynes

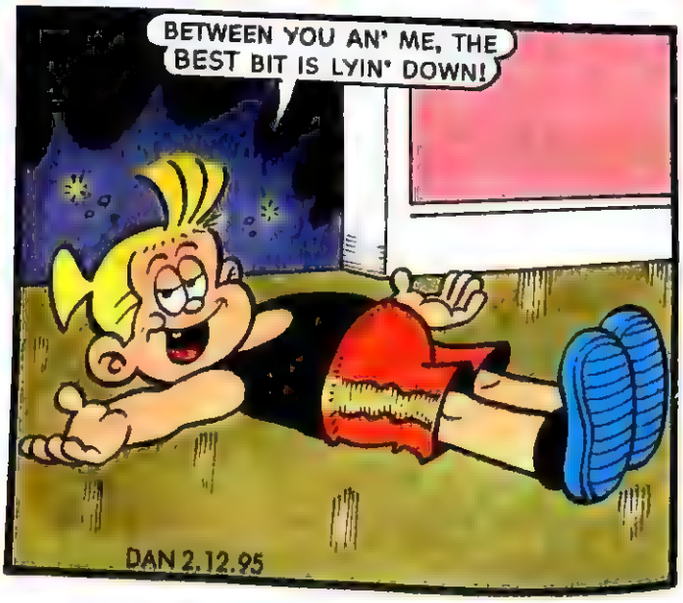






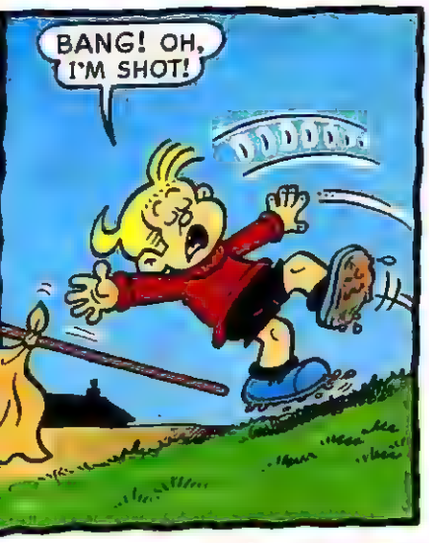


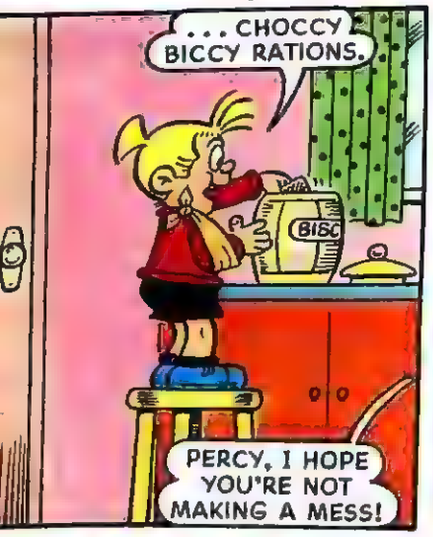




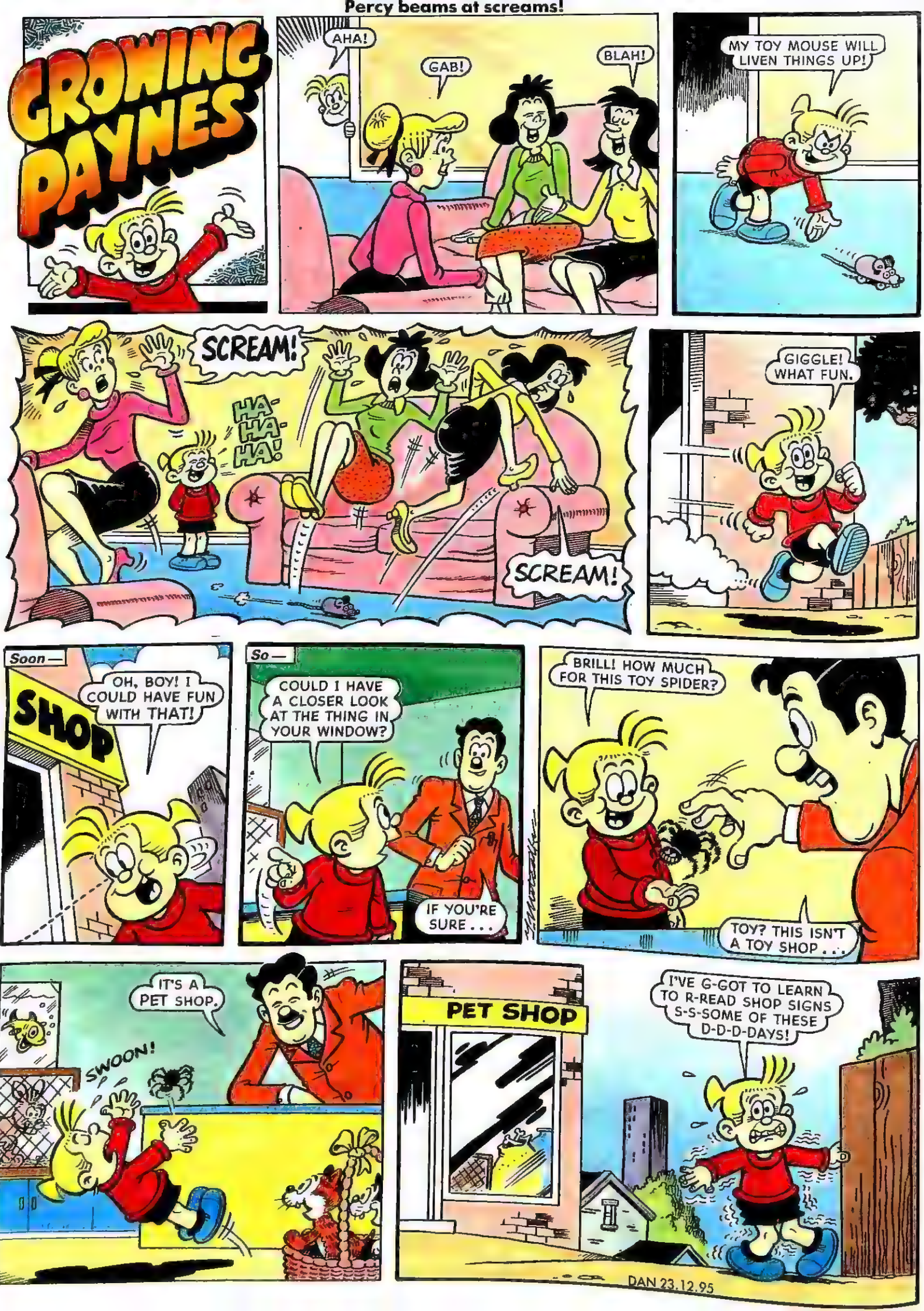
Hanky-panky!

Growing Paynes





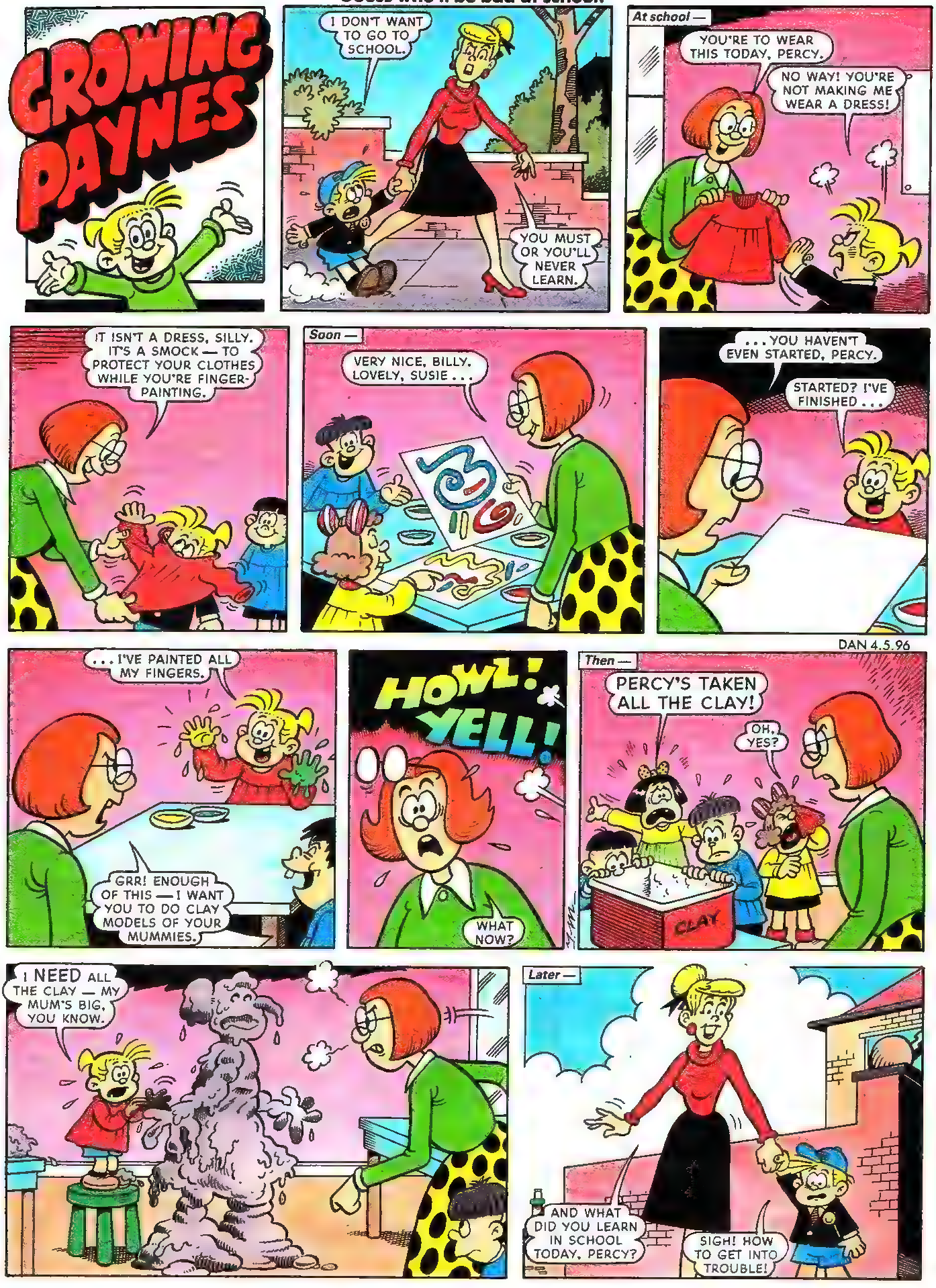
Percy beams at screams!



Percy's never very clever.

GROWING PAYNES
BREAKFAST'S ALMOST READY — GET WASHED AND DRESSED, PERCY.
Seconds later —
DONE IT, MUM.
OH, YES?
AS I THOUGHT — DRY AS A BONE!
BUT HOW DID YOU GUESS?
I JUST KNOW.
Soon —
BREAKFAST, PERCY.
PORRIDGE! I HATE THE STUFF!
HOWEVER, I HAVE A PLAN.
HEY, WAS THAT SOMEONE AT THE DOOR?
I'LL SEE.
CLEVER, EH?
SO!
AW, HOW DID YOU GUESS I DIDN'T EAT IT, MUM?
I JUST KNOW. EAT UP — IT'S TIME FOR SCHOOL.
DAN 27.4.96
I WON'T HAVE TO GO TO SCHOOL EVER AGAIN.
OH? AND WHY NOT?
COS YOU C'N TEACH ME HERE! YOU SEEM TO KNOW EVERYTHING!

Guess who'll be bad at school!


GROWING PAYNES
I DON'T WANT TO GO TO SCHOOL.
YOU MUST OR YOU'LL NEVER LEARN.
At school —
YOU'RE TO WEAR THIS TODAY, PERCY.
NO WAY! YOU'RE NOT MAKING ME WEAR A DRESS!
IT ISN'T A DRESS, SILLY. IT'S A SMOCK — TO PROTECT YOUR CLOTHES WHILE YOU'RE FINGER-PAINTING.
Soon —
VERY NICE, BILLY. LOVELY, SUSIE . . .
. . . YOU HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED, PERCY.
STARTED? I'VE FINISHED . . .
DAN 4.5.96
. . . I'VE PAINTED ALL MY FINGERS.
GRR! ENOUGH OF THIS — I WANT YOU TO DO CLAY MODELS OF YOUR MUMMIES.
HOWL! YELL!
WHAT NOW?
Then —
PERCY'S TAKEN ALL THE CLAY!
OH, YES?
CLAY
I NEED ALL THE CLAY — MY MUM'S BIG, YOU KNOW.
Later —
AND WHAT DID YOU LEARN IN SCHOOL TODAY, PERCY?
SIGH! HOW TO GET INTO TROUBLE!

It's hard to choose brand new shoes!

Open air table and chair.

Choc shock!

GROWING PAYNES
AUNTIE JUNE'S COMING FOR LUNCH.
Soon —
AUNTIE JUNE ALWAYS BRINGS ME CHOCOLATE.
YOU CAN'T HAVE THIS JUST NOW — IT'LL SPOIL YOUR LUNCH, PERCY.
AW!
SNATCH!
I'LL PUT IT HERE — OUT OF YOUR REACH.
SHE DOESN'T KNOW ME VERY WELL, DOES SHE?
YES, I DO — NO CLIMBING ON CHAIRS!
RATS!
GRAB!
BUMP!
DAN 29.6.96
MUM DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT CLIMBING ON SHELVES!
CRACK!
OOPS! I THINK I'VE MADE A BOO-BOO.
CRASH!
GROAN! MY CHOCOLATE SPOILED EVERYONE'S LUNCH — IT'S ALL OUT OF REACH!

Mum doesn't care for Percy's hair!

GROWING PAYNES
IT'S TIME YOU HAD A HAIRCUT, PERCY.
NO WAY! I LIKE MY HAIR . . .
. . . SO I'M NOT GOING AND THAT'S FINAL!
WHAT I SAY GOES . . .
STAMP!
. . . AND I SAY YOU GO!
MY MUM'S A ROTTER.
Shortly—
COULD YOU HURRY? HE'S GOT THE DENTIST NEXT.
WHAT?
STOP BEING SILLY— YOU'RE GOING TO THE DENTIST.
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
I REPEAT— WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
WE WILL SEE ABOUT THAT!
Later—
I'M FED UP GETTIN' PUSHED AN' PULLED TO PLACES I DON'T WANT T'GO TO . . .
. . . SO I'M STAYING RIGHT HERE.
THE ONLY TROUBLE IS . . .
. . . I DON'T REALLY WANT TO STAY HERE— HELP!

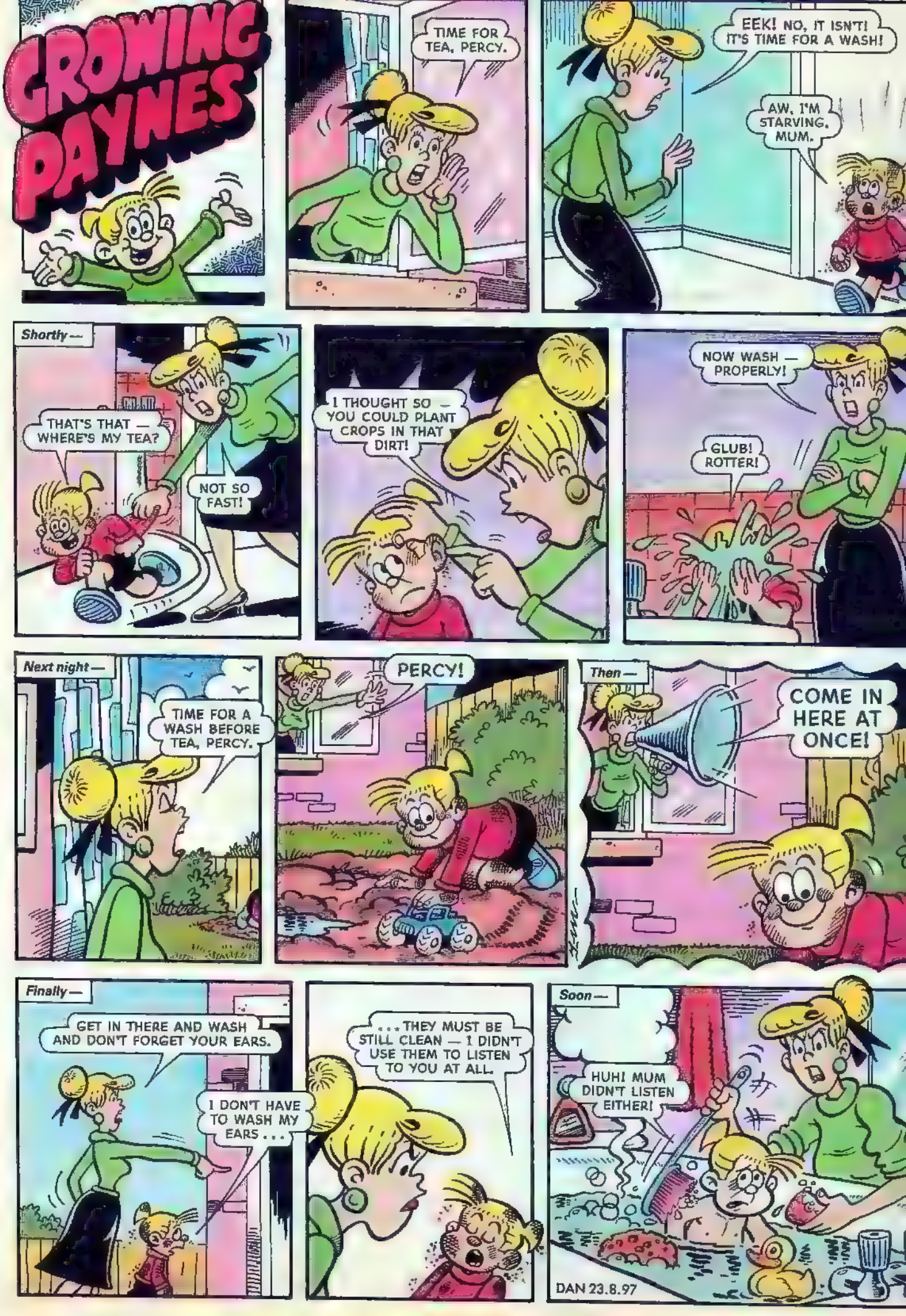
DAN 13.7.96

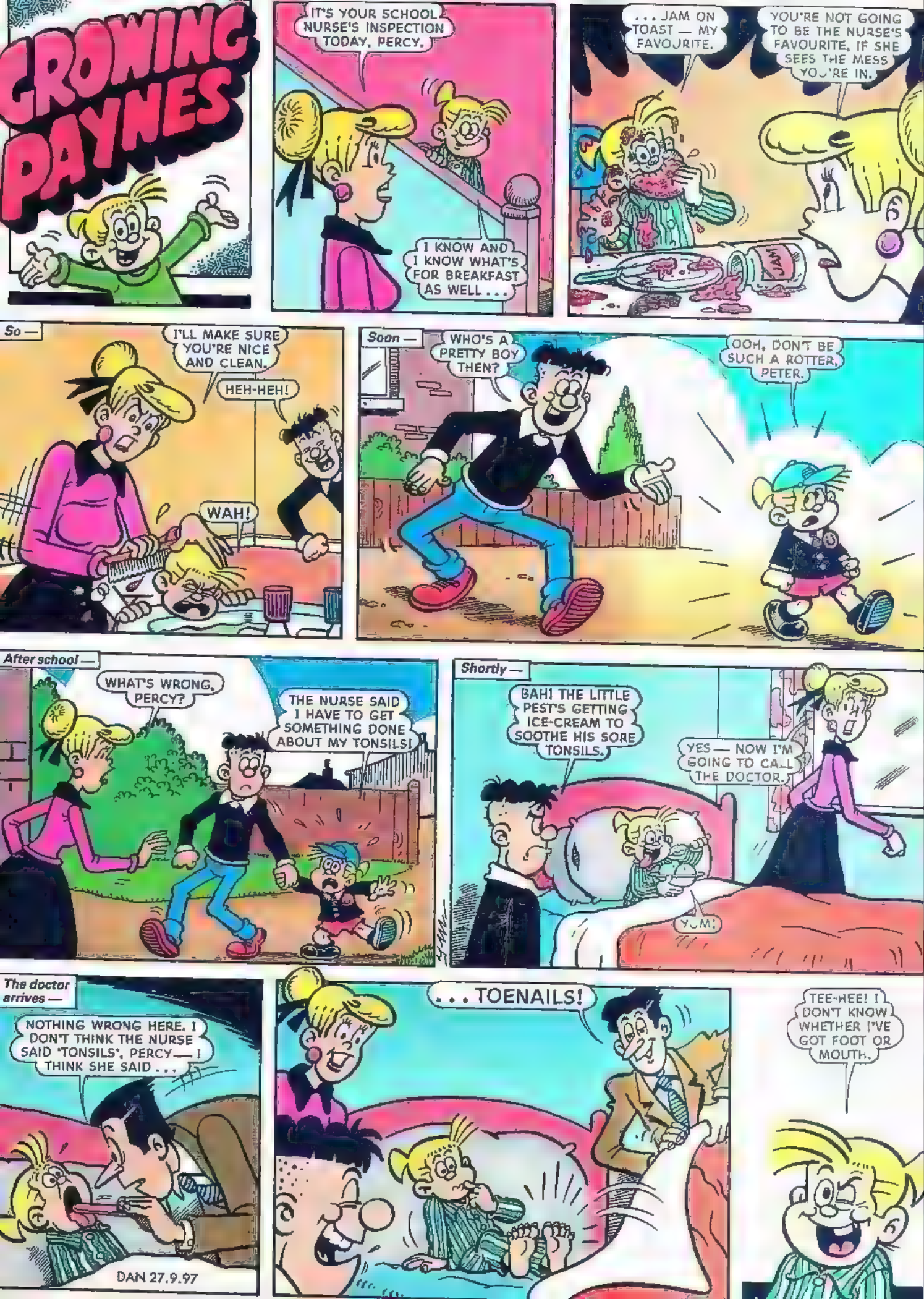
They don't go far in the car!

GROWING PAYNES
GUESS WHAT! WE'RE GOING ON HOLIDAY!
I WANT TO TAKE MY OWN CASE! I WANT . . .
ANYTHING FOR A QUIET SON.
WAH! MY TOOTSIES!
I TOLD YOU THAT YOU DIDN'T NEED TO TAKE SIX BUCKETS AND SPADES.
THUMP!
Shortly —
I'M GETTIN' TO TAKE MY OWN CASE AFTER ALL.
OH, YES?
HURRY UP — WE DON'T WANT TO MISS THE PLANE.
PP1
WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING. OFF WE GO.
ZOOM!
DAN 20.7.96
NO. WE DON'T — NO PERCY!
PP1
But —
HE'S NOT HERE! MY LITTLE PRECIOUS HAS VANISHED!
I WONDER . . .
SNIVEL! IT WASN'T MY FAULT! YOU DIDN'T GIVE ME ENOUGH TIME!
SIGH! IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG HOLIDAY!

Percy wants to be beside the sea!

GROWING PAYNES
YIPPEE! HERE WE ARE AT OUR HOLIDAY HOTEL!
HOLD IT, SPEEDY! WAIT TILL WE'RE IN OUR ROOM BEFORE YOU PUT ON YOUR SWIMMING COSTUME!
Hotel Pe
Shortly —
YAHOO! LET'S HIT THE BEACH!
C'MON, MUM.
BEACH
DRAG!
SLOW DOWN! THE BEACH ISN'T GOING ANYWHERE!
So —
I'M GONNA BUILD A SANDCASLE.
IT'S GONNA BE A HUGE SANDCASTLE!
Soon —
HERE COMES A BIG WAVE. BUT I'LL BE SAFE HERE.
SCOOSH!
HIT THE BEACH? WAH! GLUB!
THE ROTTEN BEACH WENT AND HIT ME!
DAN 3.8.96


GROWING PAYNES
TIME FOR TEA, PERCY.
EEK! NO, IT ISN'T! IT'S TIME FOR A WASH!
AW, I'M STARVING, MUM.
Shortly—
THAT'S THAT — WHERE'S MY TEA?
NOT SO FAST!
I THOUGHT SO — YOU COULD PLANT CROPS IN THAT DIRT!
NOW WASH — PROPERLY!
GLUB! ROTTER!
Next night—
TIME FOR A WASH BEFORE TEA, PERCY.
PERCY!
Then—
COME IN HERE AT ONCE!
Finally—
GET IN THERE AND WASH AND DON'T FORGET YOUR EARS.
I DON'T HAVE TO WASH MY EARS . . .
. . . THEY MUST BE STILL CLEAN — I DIDN'T USE THEM TO LISTEN TO YOU AT ALL.
Soon—
HUH! MUM DIDN'T LISTEN EITHER!
DAN 23.8.97


GROWING PAYNES
IT'S YOUR SCHOOL NURSE'S INSPECTION TODAY, PERCY.
I KNOW AND I KNOW WHAT'S FOR BREAKFAST AS WELL . . .
. . . JAM ON TOAST — MY FAVOURITE.
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BE THE NURSE'S FAVOURITE, IF SHE SEES THE MESS YOU'RE IN.
JAM
So —
I'LL MAKE SURE YOU'RE NICE AND CLEAN.
HEH-HEH!
WAH!
Soon —
WHO'S A PRETTY BOY THEN?
OOH, DON'T BE SUCH A ROTTER, PETER.
After school —
WHAT'S WRONG, PERCY?
THE NURSE SAID I HAVE TO GET SOMETHING DONE ABOUT MY TONSILS!
Shortly —
BAH! THE LITTLE PEST'S GETTING ICE-CREAM TO SOOTHE HIS SORE TONSILS.
YES — NOW I'M GOING TO CALL THE DOCTOR.
YUM!
The doctor arrives —
NOTHING WRONG HERE. I DON'T THINK THE NURSE SAID 'TONSILS', PERCY — I THINK SHE SAID . . .
DAN 27.9.97
. . . TOENAILS!
TEE-HEE! I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I'VE GOT FOOT OR MOUTH.

GROWING PAYNES
I'M HUNGRY — CAN I HAVE SWEETS?
NO — HAVE A PIECE OF FRUIT — IT'S MUCH BETTER FOR YOU.
So —
FRUIT, EH?
APPLES ARE FRUIT AND WE'VE GOT AN APPLE TREE.
WHAT A WHOPPER.
OW! OW! OW!
CLUNK! CLUNK! CLUNK!
OO, WHAT A SILLY-BILLY I AM.
JUST GET MY APPLE — OUCH!
RUMBLE!
AGH!
FRUIT IS BETTER FOR YOU? WELL, THAT'S AS MAY BE, BUT . . .
. . . IT'S ONLY SLIGHTLY BETTER THAN GETTIN' CAUGHT BY A HERD OF STAMPEDIN' STEAM-ROLLERS!
DAN 4.10.97

Hand stuck? Rotten luck!

GROWING PAYNES

IT'S HORRIBLE WHEN THE LAST SWEET STICKS TO THE BOTTOM OF THE JAR.

ERK! IT'S EVEN WORSE WHEN YOUR HAND GETS STUCK IN THE JAR!

MUM!

PETER!

HELP!

So —

OKAY, PETER — PULL HARD.

YIKES!

SLIP!

SLIP!

!

CRASH!

WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT — WE'LL ALL HAVE TO GO TO HOSPITAL.

Soon —

OOH, THE SHAME!

STRAIGHT AHEAD, PETER.

HOSPITAL

DAN 25 10 97

Playing with food isn't so good!

GROWING PAYNES
I'M GOING TO BASH YOUR HEAD IN.
EEK! DON'T YOU DARE HIT YOUR BROTHER, PETER.
EH? WHAT? I'M JUST GOING TO EAT MY BOILED EGG.
ER... HMM... CARRY ON.
TAP-TAP! CRACK!
SILLY MUM.
I'LL TAKE THE TOP OFF YOUR EGG, PERCY.
BAH! I WANTED TO BASH IT.
Then—
HERE COME THE SOLDIERS.
HO! WATCH IT, WIMP. YOU'VE COVERED ME IN EGG YOLK.
SPOT!
BEHAVE, PERCY. YOU SHOULDN'T PLAY WITH YOUR FOOD.
S-SORRY, MUM. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.
Just then
GOOD MORNING, EVERYBODY.
MORNING, DAD.
MORNING, DEAR.
AHA! I THINK I'M IN LUCK.
Weetie Krunch
I GOT THE FREE GIFT!
Then
STOP PLAYING WITH YOUR FOOD, DAD!
© DAN TO 5 98

Hair-raising bird gazing!

GROWING PAYNES

URBAN FARM

ISN'T DAD GOOD BRINGING US TO SEE THE ANIMALS?

HMMPH!

OOH! AREN'T THE CALVES CUTE, PETER?

AREN'T THERE ANY TIGERS THAT'LL BITE HIS HEAD OFF, DAD?

Suddenly—

AARGH!

YEUCH! IT STUCK ITS BACKSIDE IN MY FACE. NOW, WHAT'S IT DOING?

JUST SCRATCHING. IT'S PROBABLY GOT FLEAS.

LOOK! IT'S PULLED ALL ITS HAIR OUT.

Then—

WOW! SNOW!

SPLAT!

UGH!

OOH BIRDS, DUCK BOYS!

DUCKS? WHAT DO THEY WANT?

THE BIRDS ARE AFTER THE [illegible] HAIR TO MAKE THEIR NESTS.

WOW! THAT'S A NEAT IDEA.

Later

EXCUSE ME. CAN YOU TELL ME THE QUICKEST WAY TO THE TOILETS?

HMM! LET ME THINK.

WOWEE!

GO PAST THE PADDOCK MARKED WITH A 'P' AND [illegible]

LOOK! HE'S GOT FLEAS. I'LL BET HIS HAIR HAS BEEN MADE INTO A NEST BY NOW.

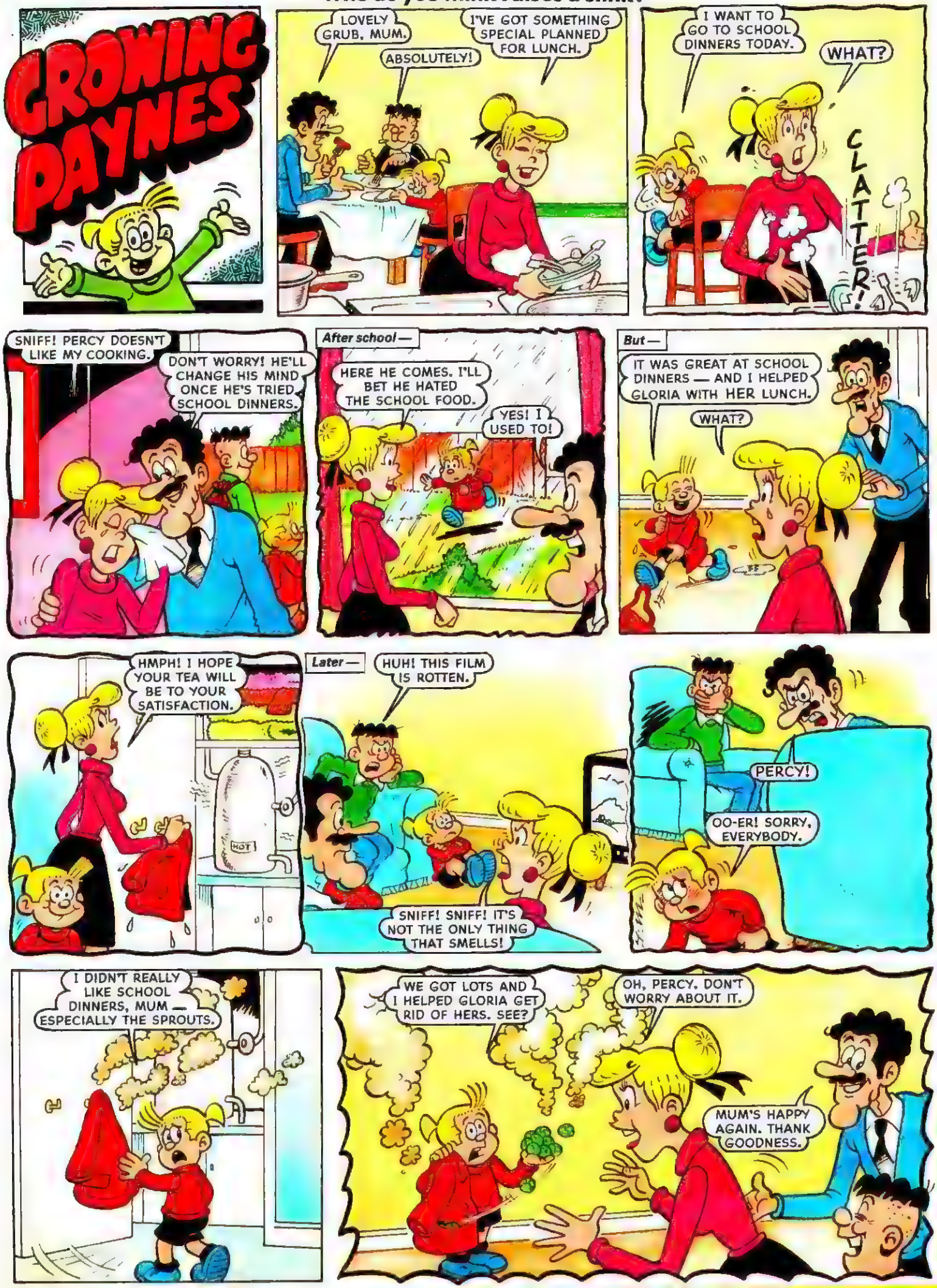
HO-HO. YOU'RE A SCREAM, PERCY!

Peter: "Does your teacher like you, Percy?"
Percy: "Yes! She always puts kisses on my homework!"

Look who Percy's talking to!

GROWING PAYNES
BEDDY BYE TIMES
CAN I SLEEP WITH MY LIGHT ON, MUM?
OF COURSE, PERCY
WHAT A WIMP. SCARED OF THE DARK.
I'M NOT A WIMP. I CAN TAKE MY SHOES OFF ALL BY MYSELF, PETER.
EVEN BABIES CAN DO THAT.
Then...
WHAT'S THAT? WOW! GREAT!
Later...
YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND. I WON'T LET ANYBODY HURT YOU.
BAH! PERCY'S TALKING IN HIS SLEEP!
I'LL SWITCH OFF HIS LIGHT THAT'LL SHUT HIM UP!
Percy
EEK! PERCY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
JUST TALKING TO MY LITTLE PAL UNDER THE BED.
YOU IDIOT! THERE'S NOBODY UNDER YOUR BED. SEE?
DON'T HURT HIM, YOU BIG BULLY.
DAN 27 1 99
Suddenly...
EEK! THERE IS SOMETHING THERE. I CAN SEE ITS HORRIBLE EYES STARING AT ME.
TOLD YOU!
HELP! DON'T LET IT GET ME.
WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE ABOUT?
PLEASE CALM DOWN, PETER.
Meanwhile...
COME OUT, LITTLE MAN.
And then...
THE BIG WIMP WAS SCARED OF THIS? HO-HO
A CHRISTMAS DECORATION?
OOH, I FEEL SUCH A FOOL.

Who do you think raises a stink?


GROWING PAYNES
LOVELY GRUB, MUM.
ABSOLUTELY!
I'VE GOT SOMETHING SPECIAL PLANNED FOR LUNCH.
I WANT TO GO TO SCHOOL DINNERS TODAY.
WHAT?
CLATTER!
SNIFF! PERCY DOESN'T LIKE MY COOKING.
DON'T WORRY! HE'LL CHANGE HIS MIND ONCE HE'S TRIED SCHOOL DINNERS.
After school—
HERE HE COMES. I'LL BET HE HATED THE SCHOOL FOOD.
YES! I USED TO!
But—
IT WAS GREAT AT SCHOOL DINNERS — AND I HELPED GLORIA WITH HER LUNCH.
WHAT?
HMPH! I HOPE YOUR TEA WILL BE TO YOUR SATISFACTION.
HOT
Later—
HUH! THIS FILM IS ROTTEN.
SNIFF! SNIFF! IT'S NOT THE ONLY THING THAT SMELLS!
PERCY!
OO-ER! SORRY, EVERYBODY.
I DIDN'T REALLY LIKE SCHOOL DINNERS, MUM — ESPECIALLY THE SPROUTS.
WE GOT LOTS AND I HELPED GLORIA GET RID OF HERS. SEE?
OH, PERCY. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
MUM'S HAPPY AGAIN. THANK GOODNESS.

GROWING PAYNES
WE'RE STARTING A NEIGHBOURHOOD WATCH SCHEME, DEAR.
To all residents.
I'VE GOT A WATCH . . .

. . . BUT IT'S MINE! THE NEIGHBOURHOOD'S NOT GETTING IT!
SILLY BOY! IT MEANS WATCHING NEIGHBOURS' PROPERTY . . .
. . . TO MAKE SURE NO CRIMES ARE COMMITTED.
OH!
BET I'D BE GOOD AT NEIGHBOURHOOD WATCHING.

BUT I NEED TO BE HIGH . . .
. . . SO I CAN WATCH.
Then —
PERCY — WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP THERE?
NEIGHBOURHOOD WATCHING.

WELL, DO IT SOMEWHERE ELSE — I NEED THIS.
WHAP!
YIPES!

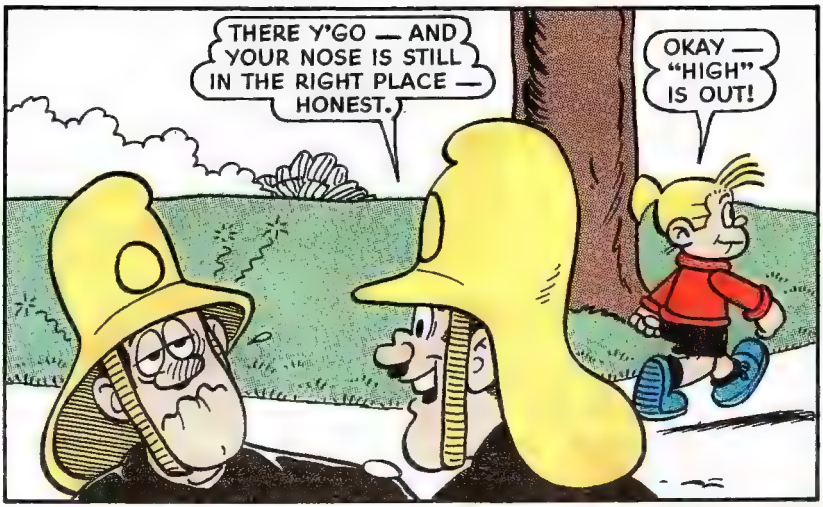
HUH! IT W-WASN'T H-H-HIGH ENOUGH ANYWAY!

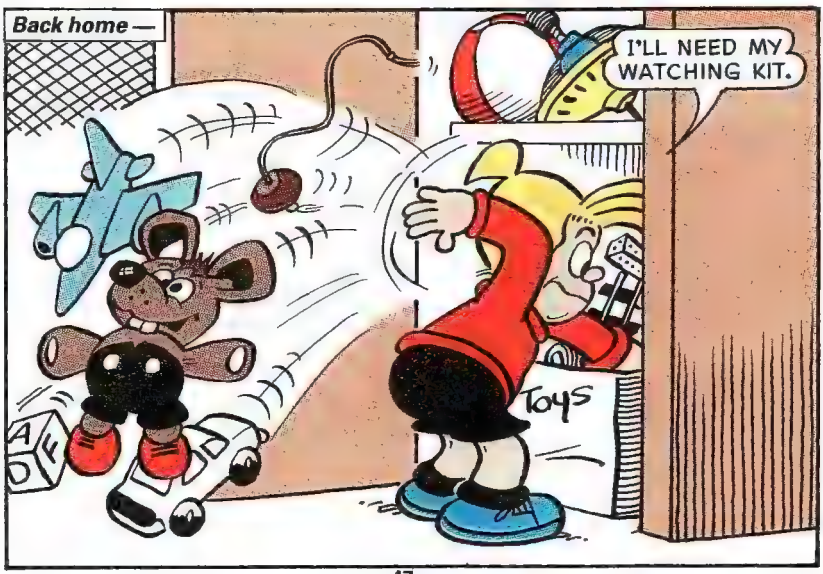
WONDER IF THIS WILL BE HIGH ENOUGH?

IT IS HIGH ENOUGH . . .
. . . TO SCARE M-ME! HELP!
Soon —
LET GO OF THE TREE, SON — YOU'RE SAFE NOW.

SIGH!
YOU CAN LET GO NOW, SON — WE'RE DOWN.
W-WE ARE?

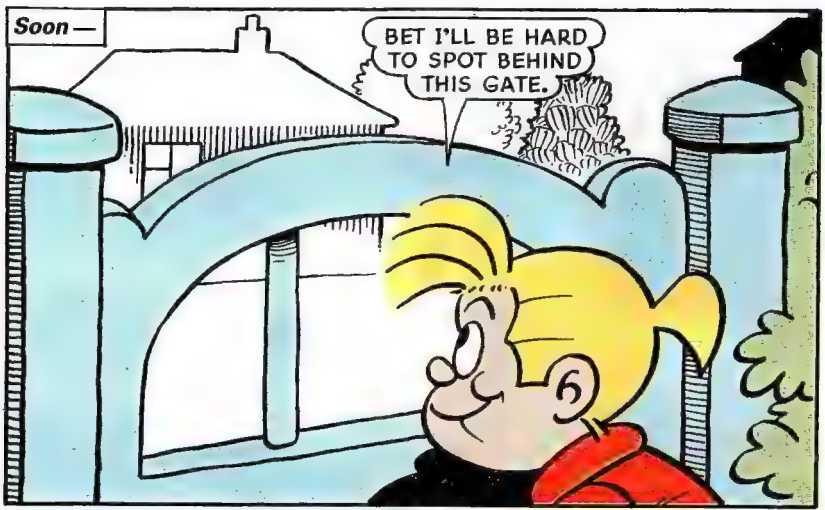
AHEM! I WASN'T REALLY SCARED.
NOT MUCH.
EEK! MY FEET DON'T REACH THE GROUND!
SAVE ME! SAVE ME!
LET GO OF THE NICE FIREMAN, SON.

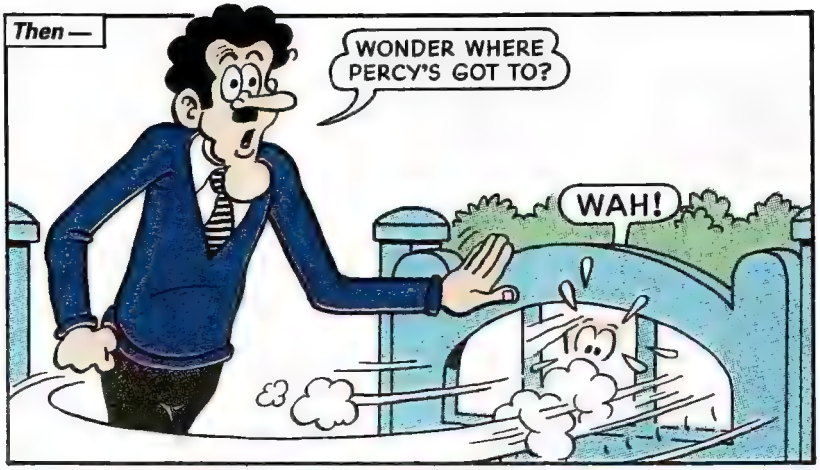

THERE Y'GO — AND YOUR NOSE IS STILL IN THE RIGHT PLACE — HONEST.
OKAY — "HIGH" IS OUT!

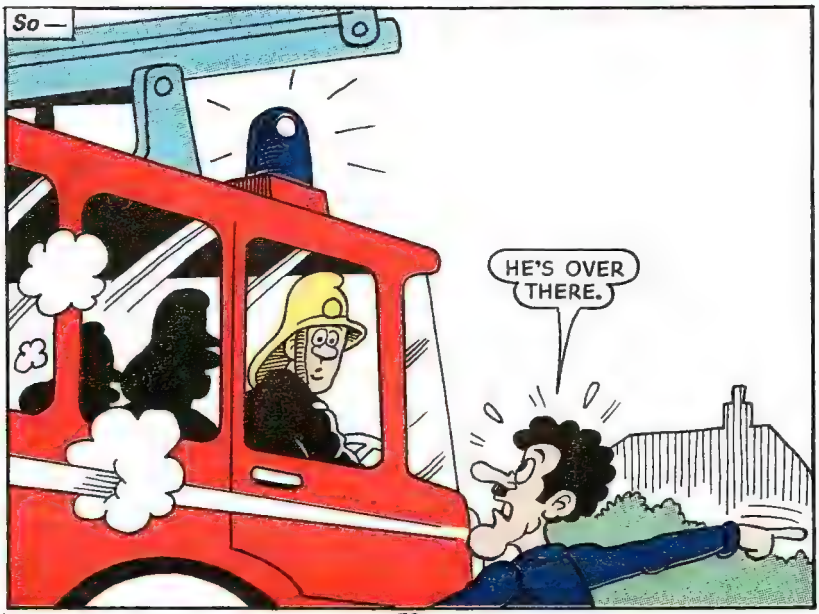

Back home —
I'LL NEED MY WATCHING KIT.
TOYS

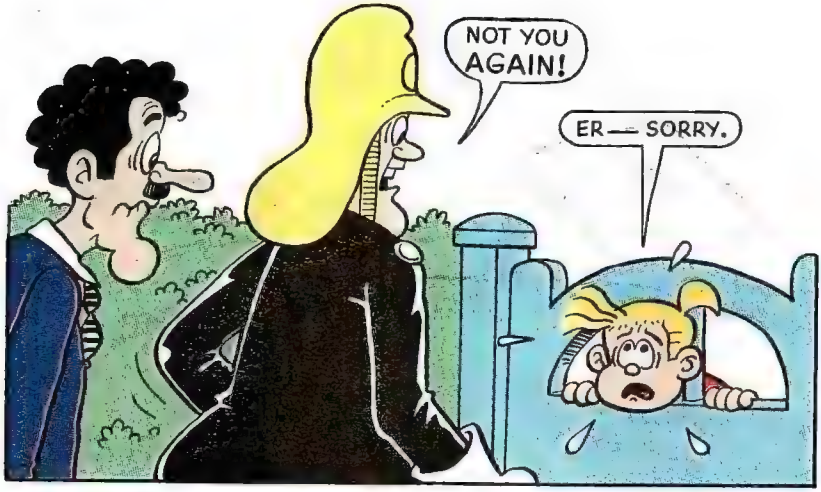
GOTTEM! NOW TO WATCH THE NEIGHBOURHOOD.
NOBODY SEEMS TO BE DOING CRIME THINGS.
BET IT'S BECAUSE THE CRIME BADDIES KNOW I'M WATCHING! SO I'LL WATCH FROM HIDING . . .

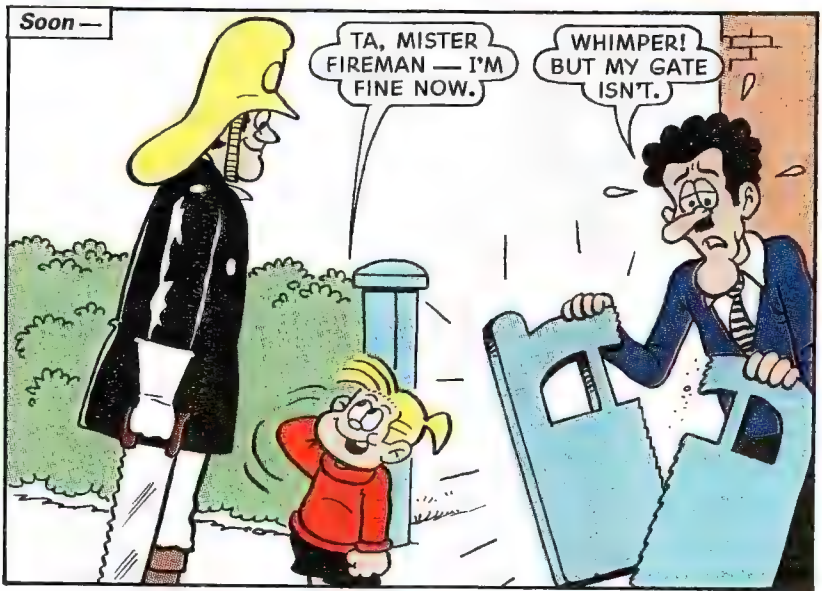
WOOF!
. . . SOMEWHERE ELSE! THAT'S GOT SOMEBODY IN IT! RUNAWAY!

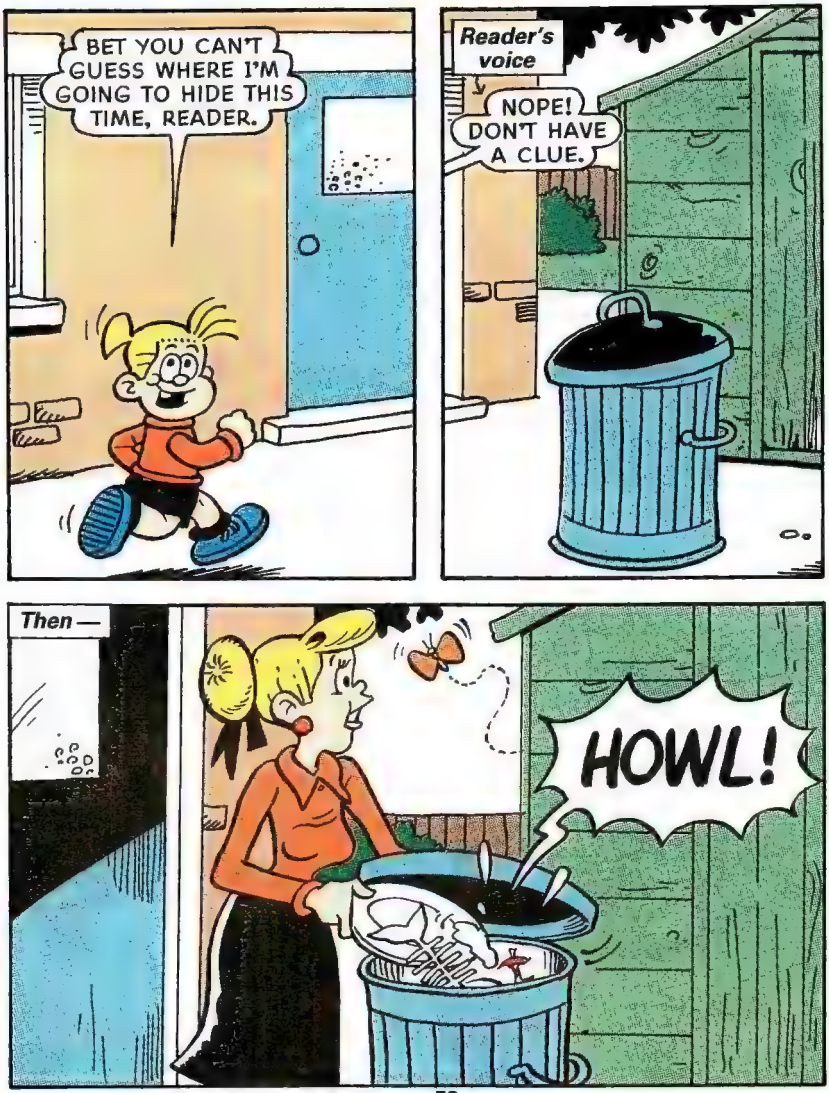

Soon—
BET I'LL BE HARD TO SPOT BEHIND THIS GATE.

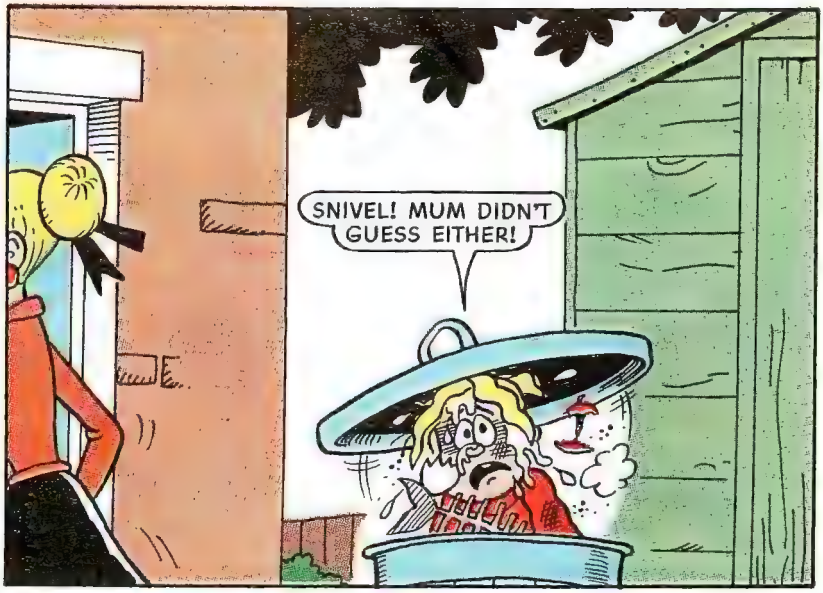

Then —
WONDER WHERE PERCY'S GOT TO?
WAH!


So —
HE'S OVER THERE.

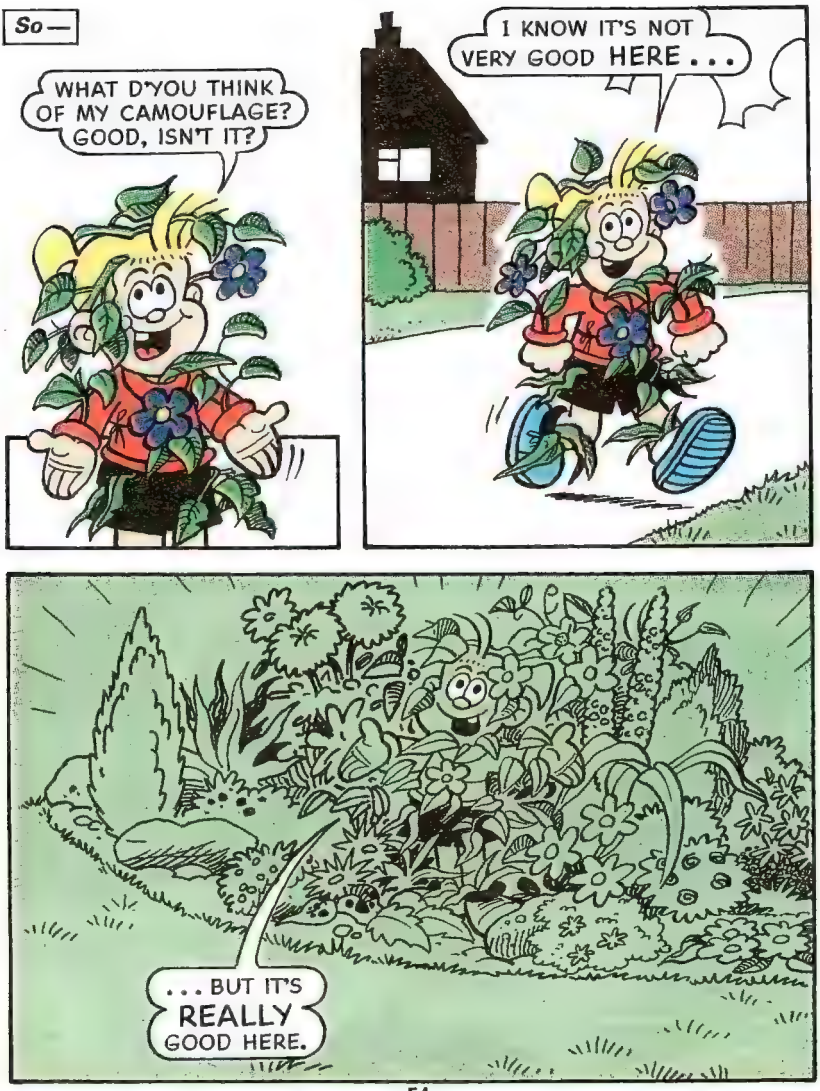

NOT YOU AGAIN!
ER — SORRY.


Soon —
TA, MISTER FIREMAN — I'M FINE NOW.
WHIMPER! BUT MY GATE ISN'T.


BET YOU CAN'T GUESS WHERE I'M GOING TO HIDE THIS TIME, READER.
Reader's voice
NOPE! DON'T HAVE A CLUE.
Then—
HOWL!


SNIVEL! MUM DIDN'T GUESS EITHER!

THIS DOES GIVE ME AN IDEA, THOUGH.

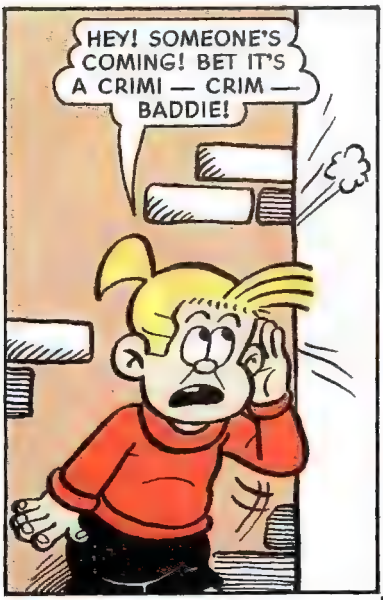

So —
WHAT D'YOU THINK OF MY CAMOUFLAGE? GOOD, ISN'T IT?
I KNOW IT'S NOT VERY GOOD HERE . . .
. . . BUT IT'S REALLY GOOD HERE.

Next second —
EEK!
FUNNY! I THOUGHT THE FLOWERS JUST SQUEAKED.
GLUBBLE! MY CAMOUFLAGE WAS TOO GOOD!

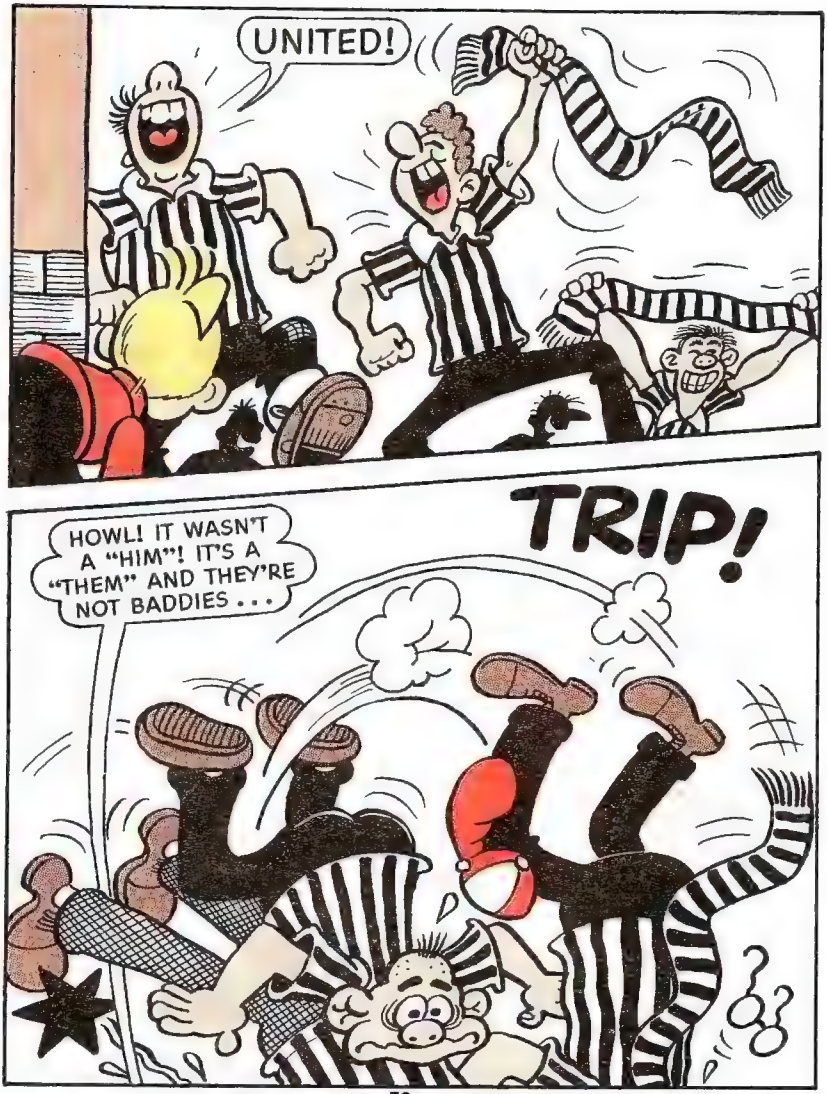
FORGET THE CAMOUFLAGE— I CAN WATCH THE NEIGHBOURHOOD WITHOUT IT.
WONDER WHAT'S OVER HERE?
ERK! NOW I KNOW . . .
CREAK!

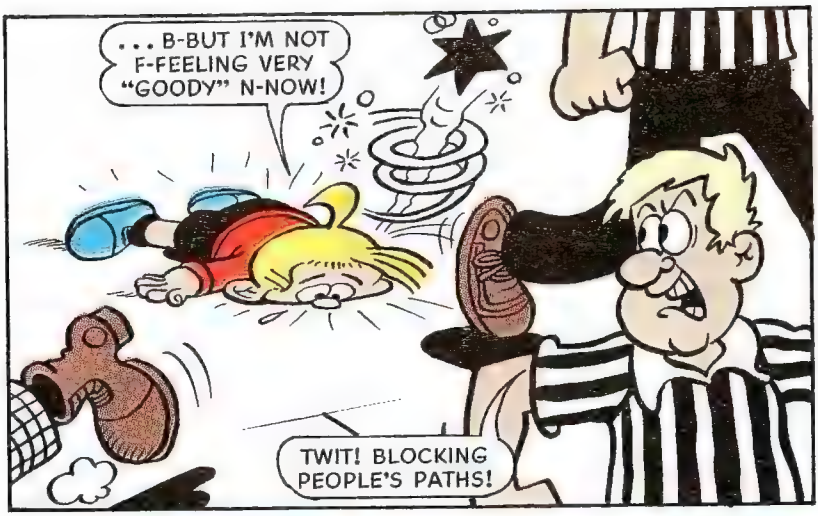
CRASH!
. . . IT'S ME! I'M OVER HERE!
AND YOU SHOULDN'T BE — GETOUTOFIT!

HARUMPH! THERE WERE NO CRIMES THERE ANYWAY!


HEY! SOMEONE'S COMING! BET IT'S A CRIMI — CRIM — BADDIE!

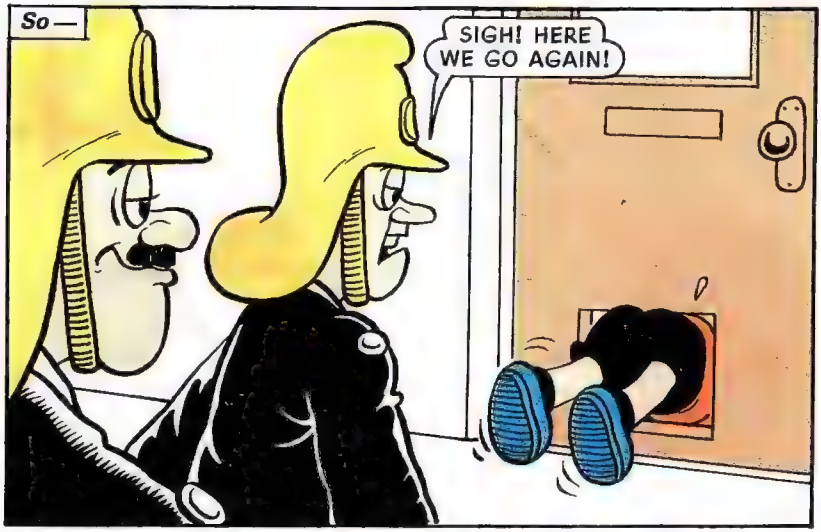
I'M GONNA PRETEND TO TIE MY LACE SO I CAN WATCH HIM.

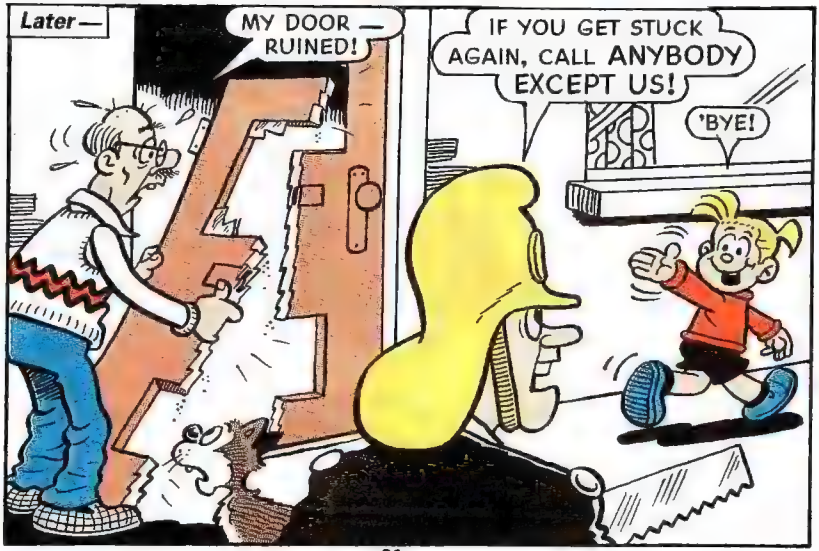

UNITED!
TRIP!
HOWL! IT WASN'T A "HIM"! IT'S A "THEM" AND THEY'RE NOT BADDIES . . .


. . . B-BUT I'M NOT F-FEELING VERY "GOODY" N-NOW!
TWIT! BLOCKING PEOPLE'S PATHS!

Next—
THIS SPY HOLE'S JUST RIGHT FOR ME.
SPY HOLE?

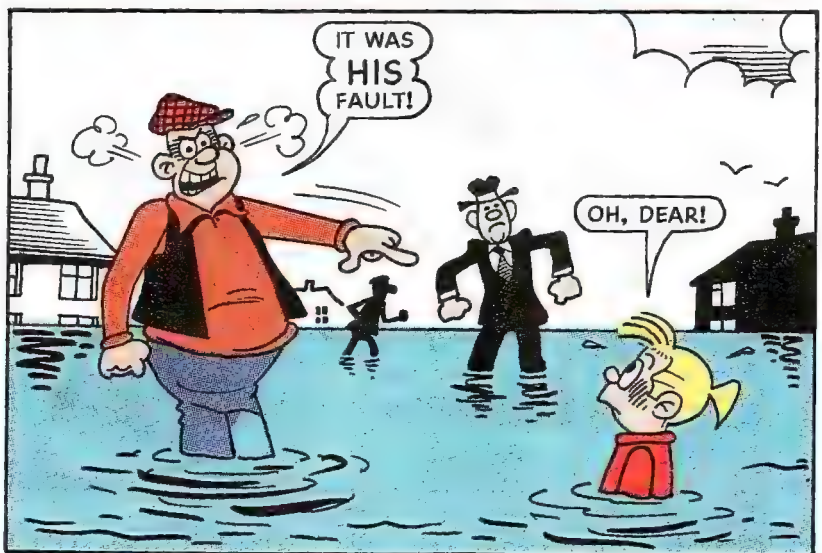
SLASH!
IT'S A CAT FLAP! MY CAT FLAP!


So—
SIGH! HERE WE GO AGAIN!


Later—
MY DOOR — RUINED!
IF YOU GET STUCK AGAIN, CALL ANYBODY EXCEPT US!
'BYE!

BANK
OH — BET HE'S GOING TO ROB THE BANK.
WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT?
YOU! ARE YOU DIGGING A TUNNEL INTO THE BANK?
DON'T BE DAFT! I'M WITH THE GAS COMPANY.
THUNK!

WELL, I'M WITH THE NEIGHBOURHOOD WATCH AND I'M TELLIN' THE WATER COMPANY YOU BURST THEIR PIPE!


IT WAS HIS FAULT!
OH, DEAR!

Printed and Published in Great Britain by D. C. THOMSON & CO., LTD.,
185 Fleet Street, London, EC4A 2HS.
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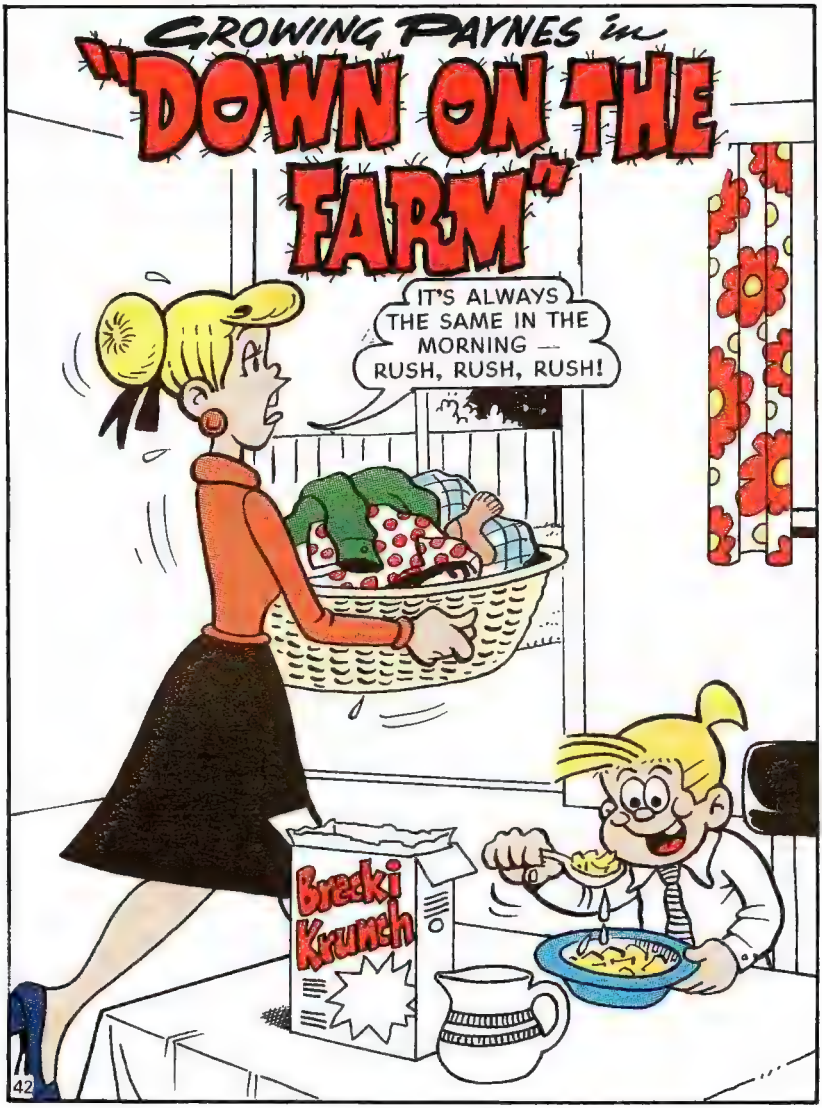

GROWING PAYNES in
"DOWN ON THE FARM"
IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME IN THE MORNING — RUSH, RUSH, RUSH!
Brecki Krunch

RIGHT, PERCY — LET'S GET YOU TO SCHOOL.
YOU CAN'T GO TO SCHOOL DRESSED LIKE THAT!
I HAVE TO, MUM!
EH? BUT WHY?

THE SCHOOL'S VISITING A FARM — AND MUMS AREN'T ALLOWED.
BUT YOU STILL WANT ME TO WALK YOU TO SCHOOL, DON'T YOU?
NOPE! I'M A BIG BOY — I CAN MANAGE.

So —
'BYE, PERCY — BE CAREFUL.
MUMS WORRY A LOT — DON'T THEY?
Then —
AH, PETER! I WANT A WORD . . .
IT WASN'T ME — IT WAS PERCY — WHATEVER IT WAS.
NEVER MIND THAT — JUST TAKE CARE OF YOUR BROTHER TODAY — OKAY?
LEAVE IT TO ME, MUM. I'LL SHOW HIM HOW TO BEHAVE.

ALL HE HAS TO DO IS COPY WHAT I DO.
SOUNDS GOOD!

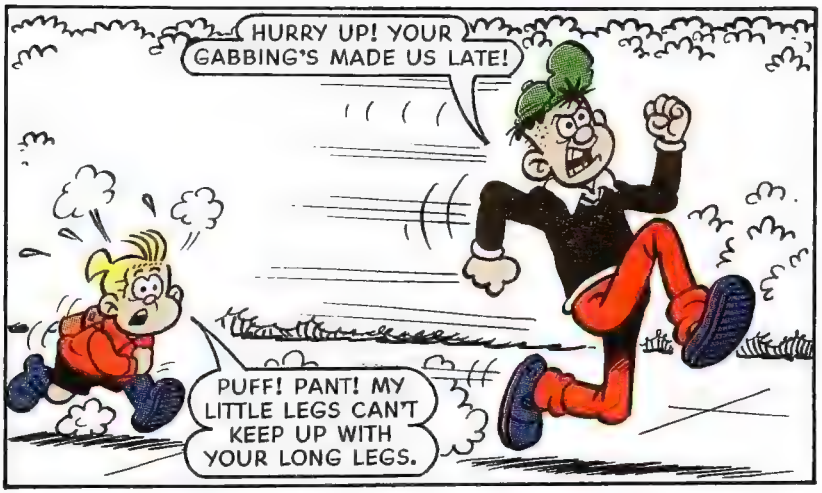
SOUNDS BAD! PETER ISN'T SO WELL-BEHAVED!

PERCY WILL BE JUST FINE, DEAR.
I HOPE SO — I'M MISSING HIM ALREADY.

Meanwhile —
HELLO, PERCY — NO MUM WITH YOU, I SEE.
THAT'S RIGHT, MRS BLETHER, BUT I KNOW ALL THE GOSSIP.

Much later —
. . . AND MRS BROWN TOLD MUM THAT THE LADY AT NUMBER SEVENTY . . .
SHEESH! HE TALKS MORE THAN MUM.

COME ON, YOU — IT'S TIME FOR SCHOOL!
'BYE-'BYE.

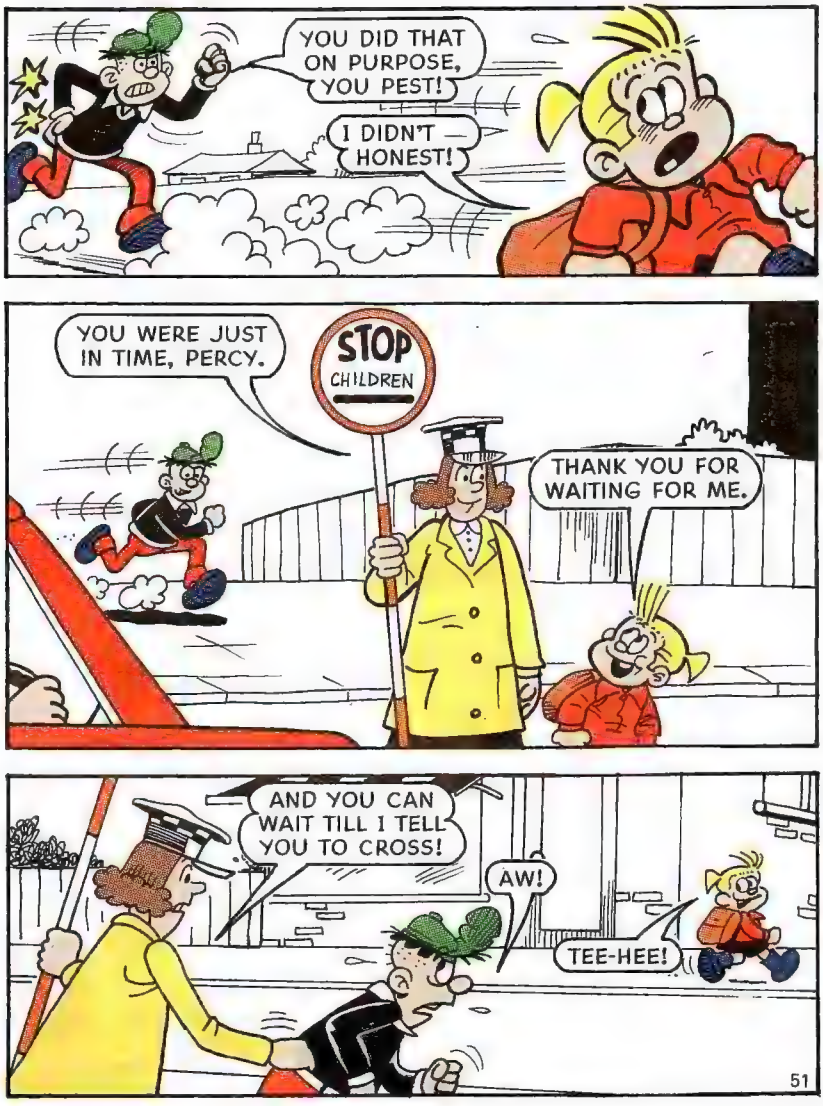

HURRY UP! YOUR GABBING'S MADE US LATE!
PUFF! PANT! MY LITTLE LEGS CAN'T KEEP UP WITH YOUR LONG LEGS.

WE'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT — THROUGH HERE.
IT LOOKS SPOOKY!

A M-MONSTER!
LET ME SEE.

WELL, I STILL DON'T WANT TO GO THAT WAY.
MONSTER INDEED! IT'S ONLY A LITTLE FROG.

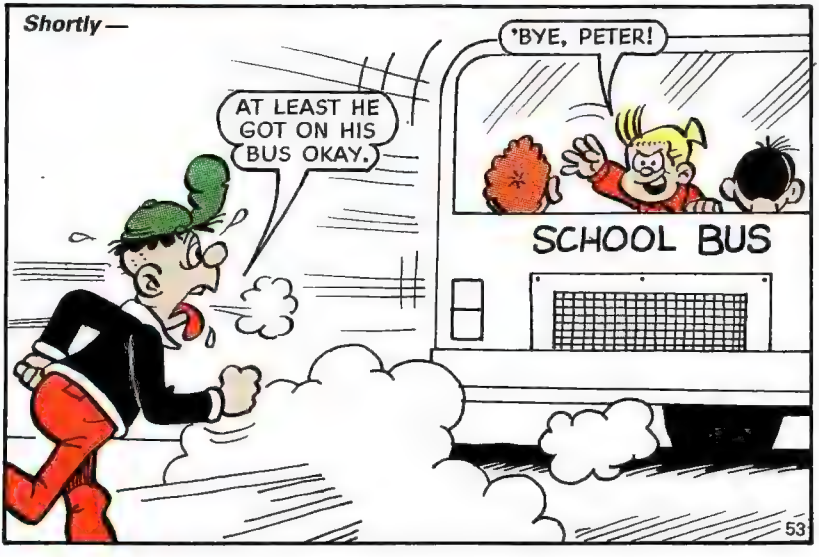
I'LL STICK TO THE PAVEMENT.
YOWCH!


YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE, YOU PEST!
I DIDN'T — HONEST!
YOU WERE JUST IN TIME, PERCY.
STOP
CHILDREN
THANK YOU FOR WAITING FOR ME.
AND YOU CAN WAIT TILL I TELL YOU TO CROSS!
AW!
TEE-HEE!

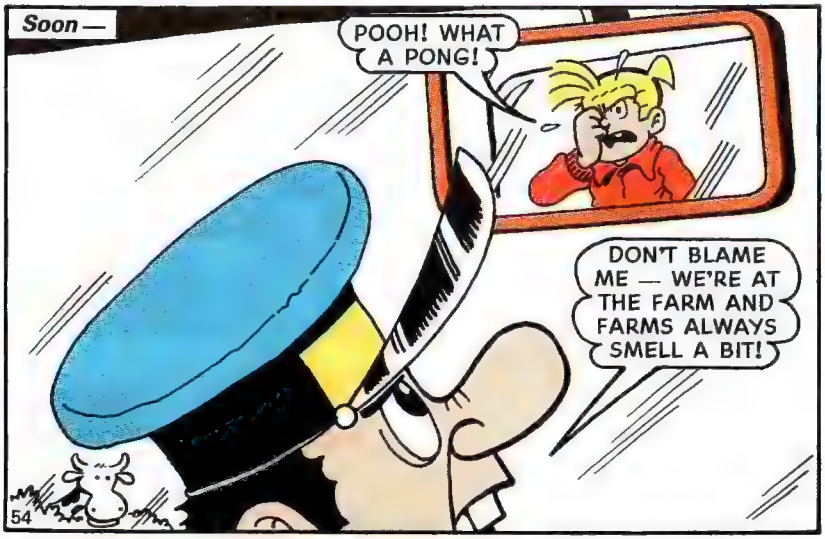
Then —
. . . GEORGE, SAMANTHA, PERCY? WHERE'S PERCY?
H-HERE, MISS.

On the bus —
I CAN'T GET MY BAG ON THE RACK.
LET ME DO IT.

CAREFUL! THAT'S FOR FEEDING ALL THE ANIMALS!
YUCK!

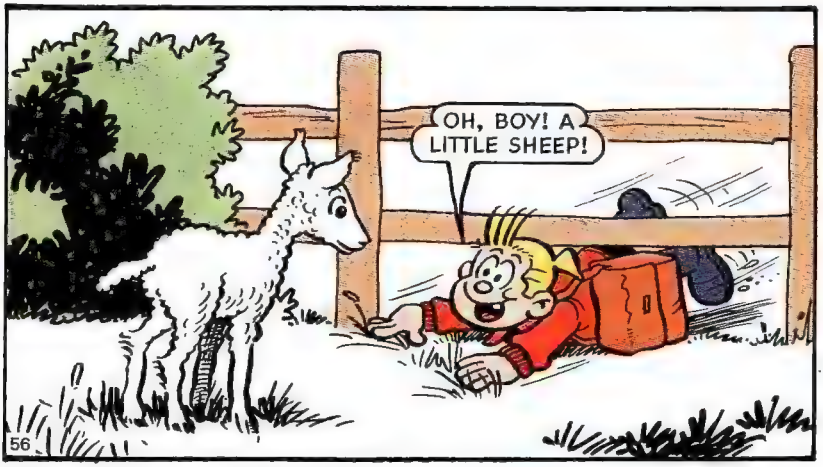

Shortly—
'BYE, PETER!
AT LEAST HE GOT ON HIS BUS OKAY.
SCHOOL BUS

VROOM! THIS IS LIKE BEING ON AN AEROPLANE!
WISH HE WAS ON AN AEROPLANE — FAR FROM HERE!


Soon —
POOH! WHAT A PONG!
DON'T BLAME ME — WE'RE AT THE FARM AND FARMS ALWAYS SMELL A BIT!

GOOD! I'LL GET MY BAG.
NO! WAIT!
WHUMP!
OOPS! TOO LATE.
OW!
THANK YOU FOR DRIVING SO SAFELY, MR DRIVER.
GRR! YOU'RE DRIVING TOO — DRIVING ME DAFT!

OH, CRUMBS!
OH, NO! WHAT NOW?
SLIP!

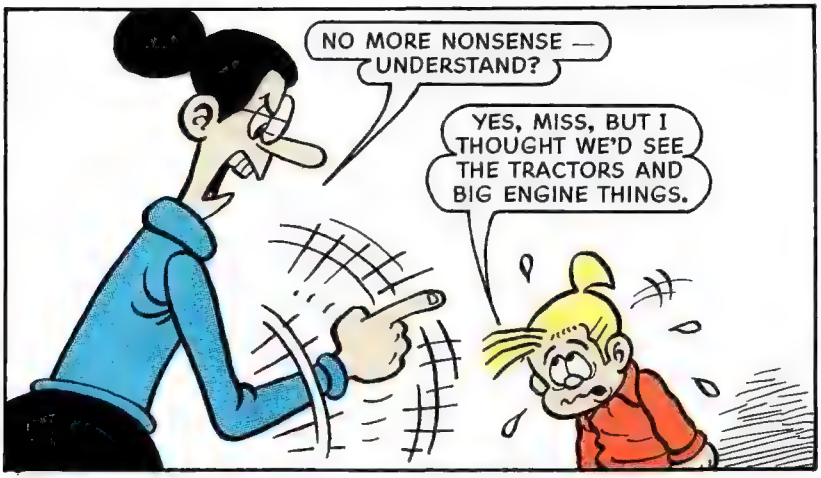

OH, BOY! A LITTLE SHEEP!

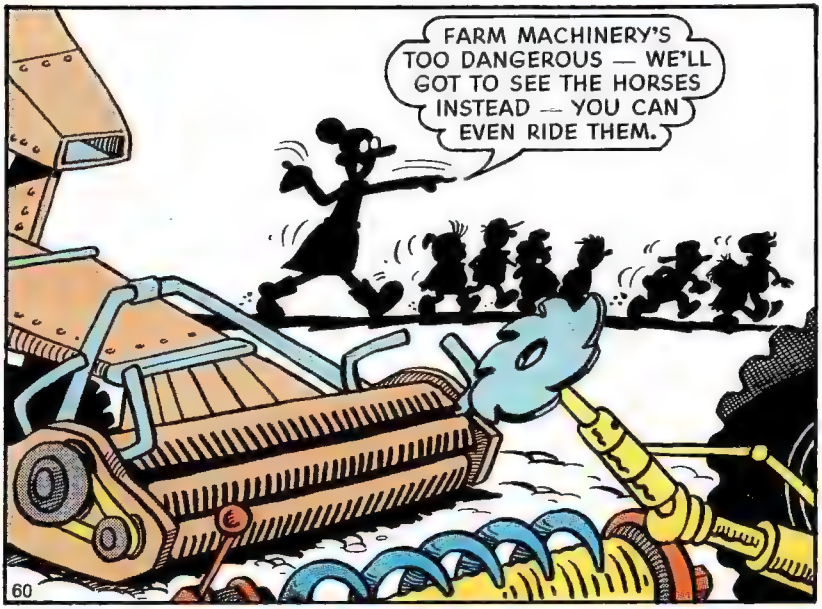
WANT SOMETHING TO EAT, SHEEP?
THEY ALL WANT TO EAT — HELP!
PERCY'S IN TROUBLE AGAIN.
57

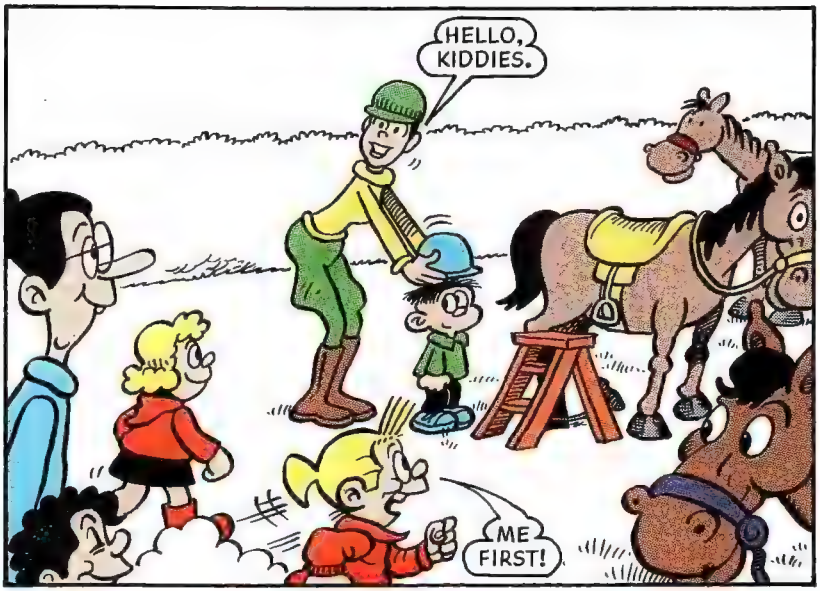
CAN'T YOU READ, YOU SMELLY BOY?
DO NOT FEED THE ANIMALS
N-NOT YET.

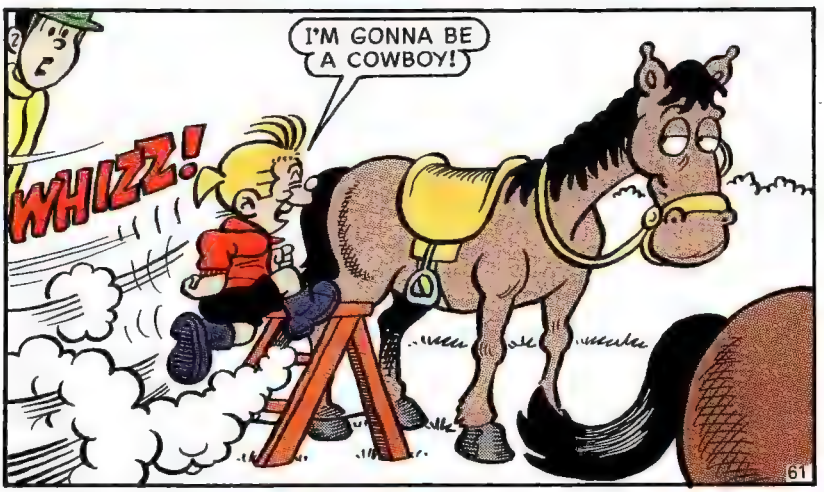
Soon—
WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE COWS, PERCY — YOU STAY AT THE BACK.
IT'S NOT MY FAULT THAT I PONG A BIT. IT WAS THAT STUFF I SLIPPED IN.

So—
SNIGGER!
THE LITTLE SCAMP'S UP TO SOMETHING.
I'M A MONSTER FROM MARS! WOO!
TEE-HEE!
THAT'S FUNNY, PERCY.
PERCY! STOP THAT AT ONCE!
YIKES! YES, M-MISS!

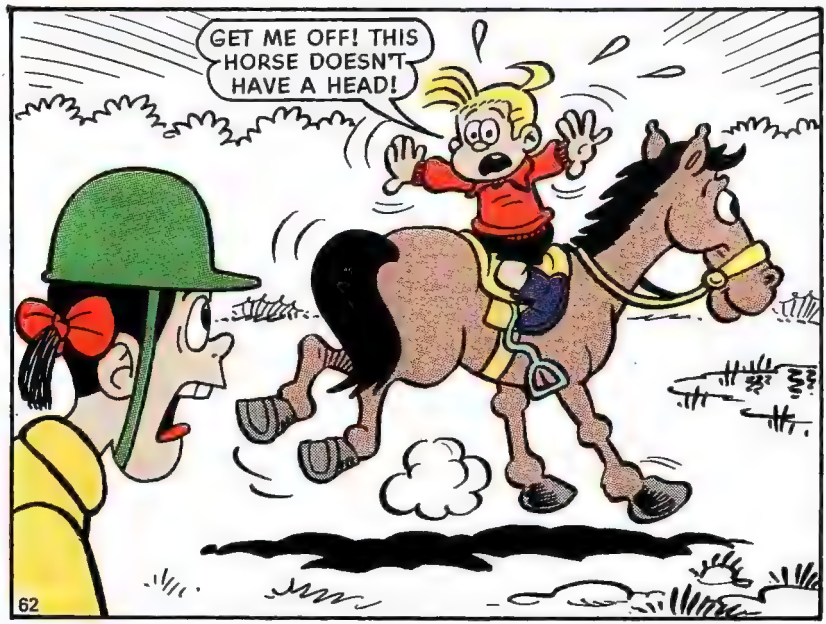

NO MORE NONSENSE — UNDERSTAND?
YES, MISS, BUT I THOUGHT WE'D SEE THE TRACTORS AND BIG ENGINE THINGS.


FARM MACHINERY'S TOO DANGEROUS — WE'LL GOT TO SEE THE HORSES INSTEAD — YOU CAN EVEN RIDE THEM.


HELLO, KIDDIES.
ME FIRST!


I'M GONNA BE A COWBOY!
WHIZZ!

WHAT'S HAPPENED NOW?
WAIL!

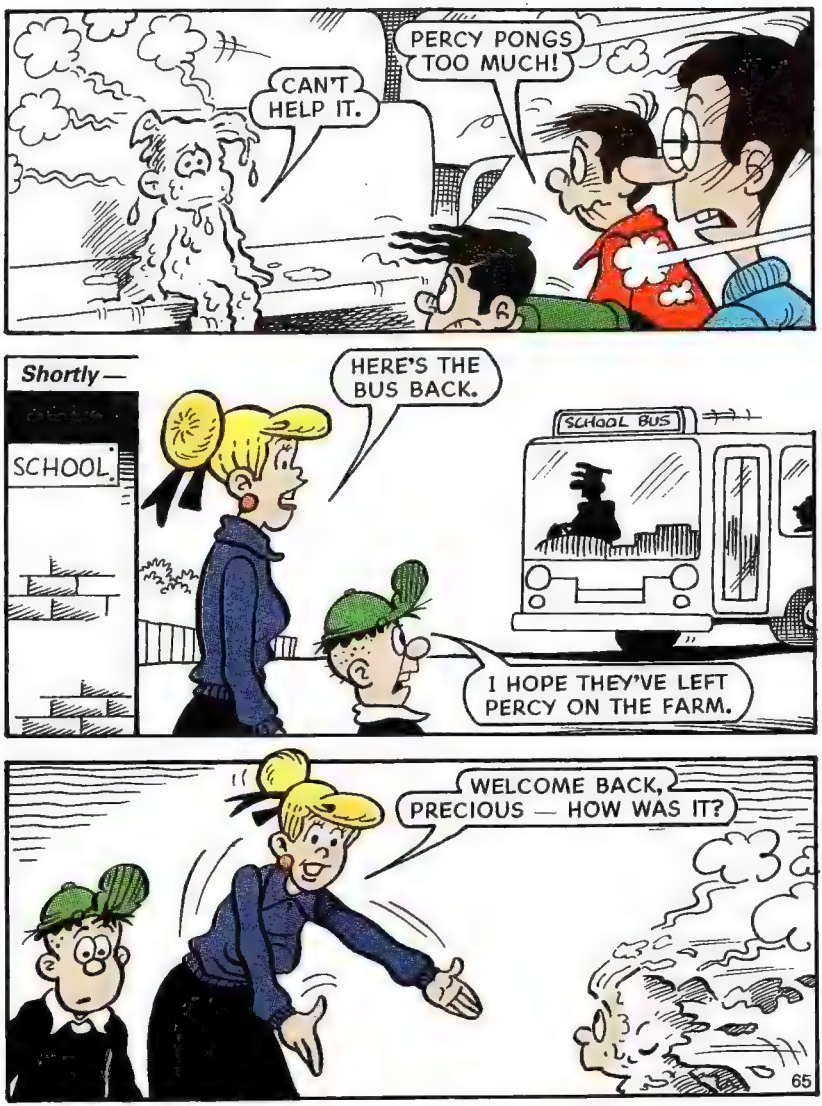

GET ME OFF! THIS HORSE DOESN'T HAVE A HEAD!

WHOA, HORSE!
YIPES!

OUT YOU COME!
GROOGH!

THANK YOU! THANK YOU! YOU SAVED MY LIFE!
AND YOU'RE MESSING MY RIDING BRITCHES.

Going home—
IT'S F-FREEZING! CAN'T WE CLOSE THE WINDOWS?
NO, WE CAN'T!


CAN'T HELP IT.
PERCY PONGS TOO MUCH!
Shortly—
SCHOOL.
HERE'S THE BUS BACK.
SCHOOL BUS
I HOPE THEY'VE LEFT PERCY ON THE FARM.
WELCOME BACK, PRECIOUS — HOW WAS IT?

Printed and Published in Great Britain by D. C. THOMSON & CO., LTD.,
185 Fleet Street, London, EC4A 2HS. © D. C. THOMSON & CO., LTD., 1998.

GROWING PAYNES
THE POST'S HERE. I'LL GET IT!
FLUMPH!

NOPE. IT GOT ME. PHOOEY!

BILL, BILL, BILL . . . ANOTHER BILL . . .
BUT NOBODY CALLED BILL LIVES HERE. WHY ARE WE GETTING HIS MAIL?

AND HERE'S A LETTER FOR PERCY.
FAIR SWAP.
REALLY? I'VE NEVER HAD A LETTER ALL OF MY OWN BEFORE.

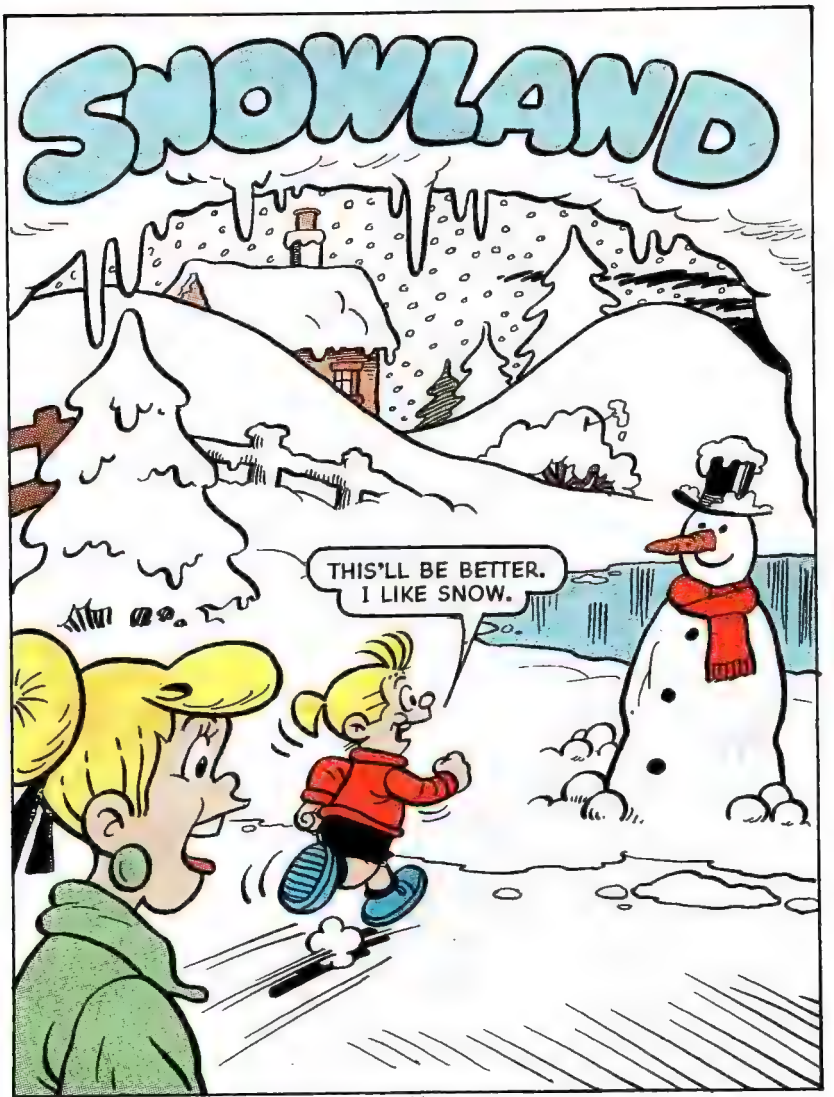
WHAT A WIMP! HE CAN'T EVEN OPEN THE ENVELOPE.
PUFF! STRAIN!
WOOPS! I CAN'T KEEP HOLD OF IT EITHER.
GLUB!
WAAH! PETER'S EATING MY LETTER!
DON'T WORRY. I'LL READ IT TO YOU.

A NEW HOLIDAY RESORT HAS OPENED. IT'S CALLED DANDYWORLD AND THEY DO ROLE-PLAYING HOLIDAYS. YOU CAN GO TO THE WILD WEST OR ANYWHERE. FOUR LOCAL CHILDREN HAVE WON HOLIDAYS THERE...
... AND YOU'RE ONE OF THEM, PERCY.
PERCY? PERCY?
GONE!

WELL, COME ON. WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
DANDYLAND
WHERE TO GO
POOL
COMIC WAXWORKS
KORK CAPER
OKAY, PERCY. WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO?
TICK
ER . . . UM . . .

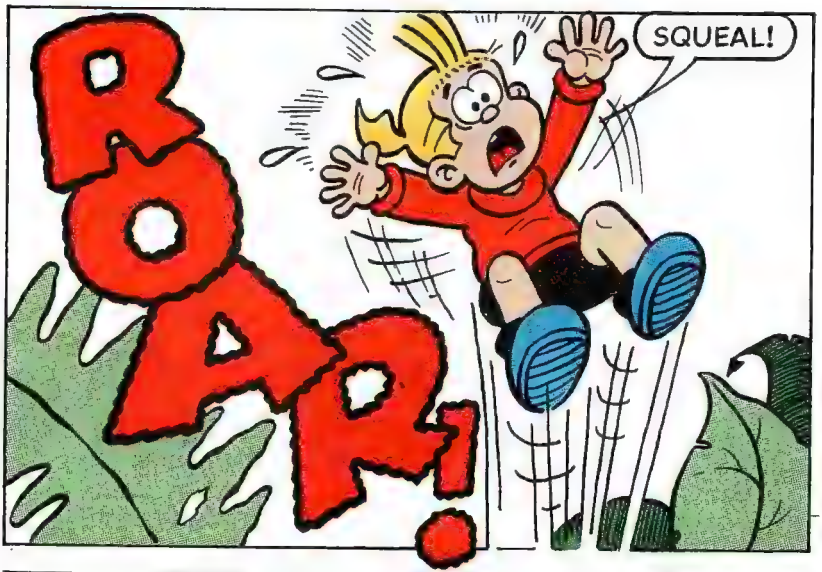
AUNT AGGIE'S TEA ROOM
THERE! THAT ONE! I WANT TO GO THERE.
1950's SEE THE TEDDY BOYS
COOL.
BRILL. I REMEMBER THIS STUFF. ROCK 'N' ROLL AND ALL THAT.
1950's
!

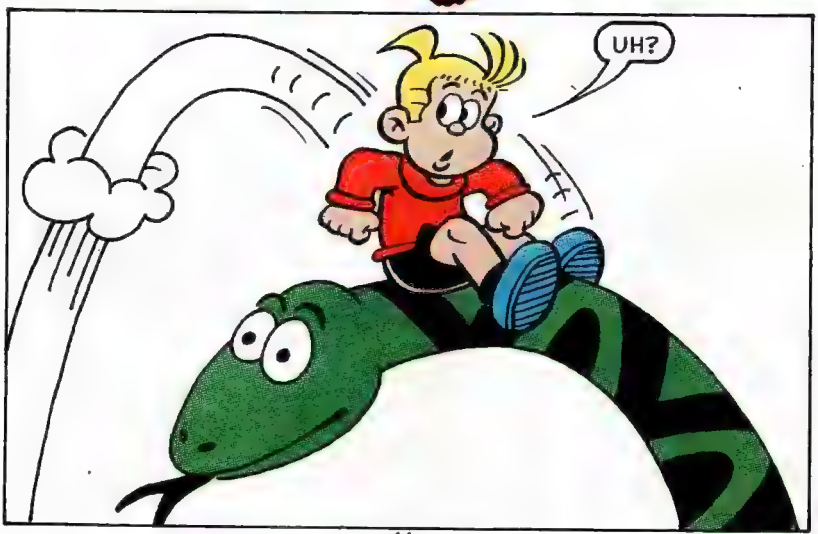
WAAH! THIS ISN'T RIGHT! WAIL! WHERE'S ALL THE BEARS?
DRAT! LITTLE PERISHER THOUGHT TEDDY BOYS WERE TEDDY BEARS.
1950
IT'S JUST A NAME FOR PEOPLE WHO LIKE 1950'S MUSIC.
HUFF!


SNOWLAND
THIS'LL BE BETTER. I LIKE SNOW.

SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
BUT I DON'T LIKE SNOWBALLS. RUN.

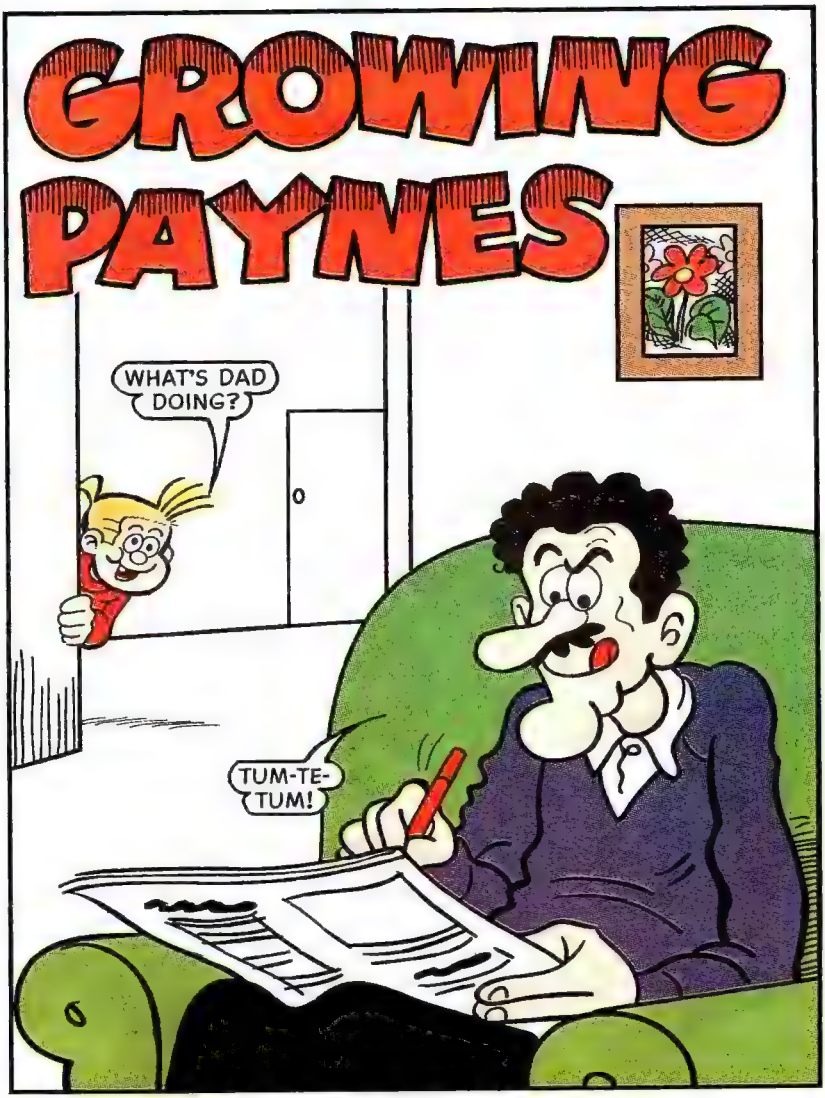
Jungle-land
THIS IS THE PLACE FOR ME. I'M PERCY, FEARLESS KING OF THE JUNGLE.


ROAR!
SQUEAL!


UH?

HOWL! THIS IS LIKE PLAYING SNAKES AN' LADDERS — WITH A REAL SNAKE.
DON'T BE DAFT. IT'S A FAKE SNAKE.
IT IS? I MEAN, I KNEW THAT.

I KNOW WHERE I'M GOING TO SPEND MY HOLIDAY.
YOU DO? WHERE?
AT HOME! IT'S THE ONLY PLACE THAT'S SAFE. STOOPID HOLIDAY.


GROWING PAYNES
WHAT'S DAD DOING?
TUM-TE-TUM!

HELLO, DAD. WERE YOU WRITING TO SANTA CLAUS?
OOF!
OOH! LOOK AT ALL THOSE CROSSES. I NEVER MAKE AS MANY MISTAKES AS THAT WHEN I'M WRITING.
SILLY BOY, PERCY.

I'M TRYING TO WIN A HOLIDAY BY MARKING WHERE I THINK A HEDGEHOG IS HIDING IN THIS PICTURE.
WELL, THAT'S SIMPLE, DAD.
SPOT THE HEDGEHOG and win a holiday
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SON?
FEELING FOR THE HEDGEHOG'S SPIKES OF COURSE.

YOUR LITTLE BROTHER'S VERY QUIET, PETER.
GOOD! IT MAKES A NICE CHANGE.
Suddenly —
WAIL!
YIKES!
EEK!

MY POOR BABY! WHAT'S WRONG?
WAIL!
HE JUST GOT A LITTLE PAPER CUT.
I'LL PUT A PLASTER ON IT.
A BIG ONE! I ALMOST CUT MY FINGER OFF.
Then —
PERCY GOT BLOOD ON THE PAPER. MAYBE IT'LL BE LUCKY.
SPOT THE HEDGEHOG
OOH! YOU BLOOD-THIRSTY MONSTER.

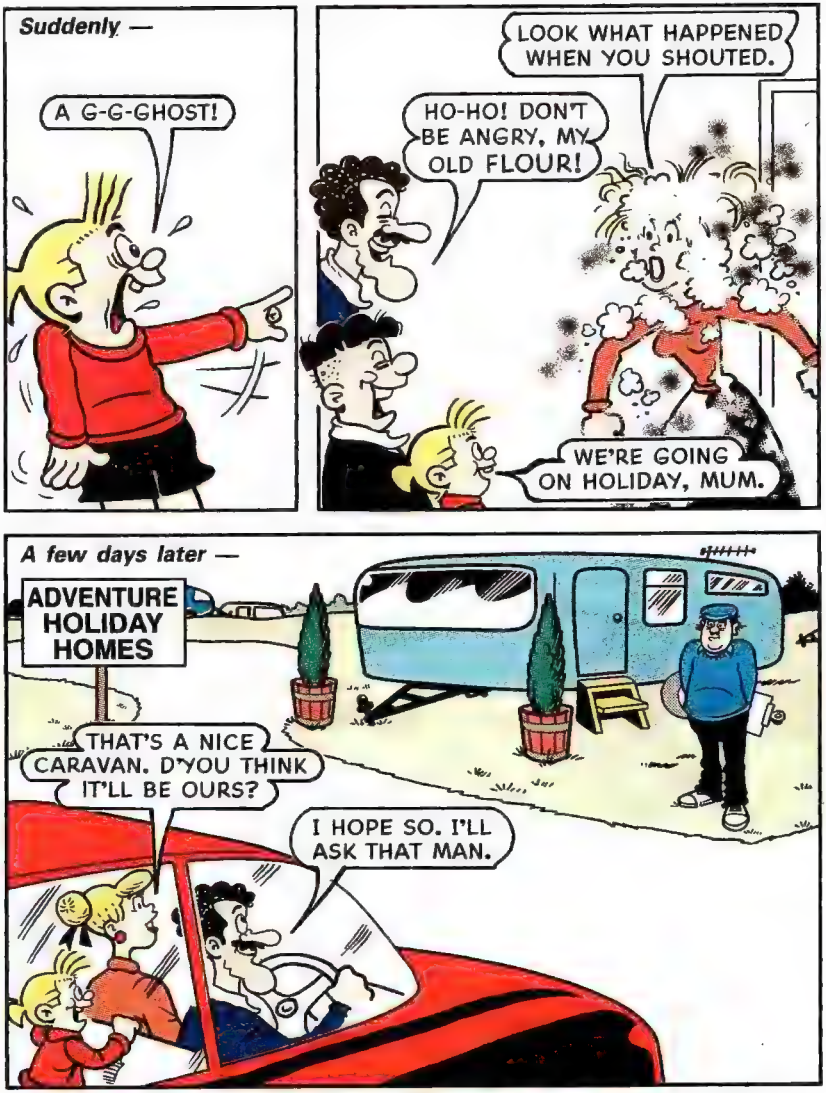
I'LL CATCH THE LAST POST IF I HURRY.
CAN I COME WITH YOU, DAD? PLEASE!
GOOD IDEA! HE NEEDS A BIT OF FRESH AIR AFTER HIS INJURY.
OOH! GIVE ME STRENGTH.

Outside —
MAIL
MAIL
OH-OH! WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY.
RIGHT, DAD.
WAIT, MR POSTMAN!
I'M A GOOD RUNNER, EH?

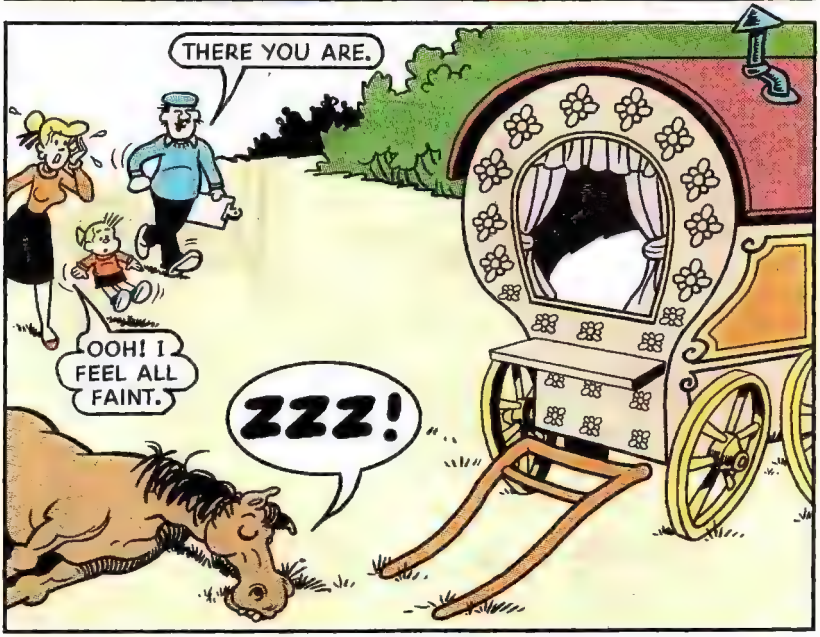
OO-ER!
OOYAH!
TRIP!
GOT IT!
HELLO, POSTIE. WILL YOU PLEASE TAKE THIS?
WHAT? ER — OKAY, LAD.
MAIL

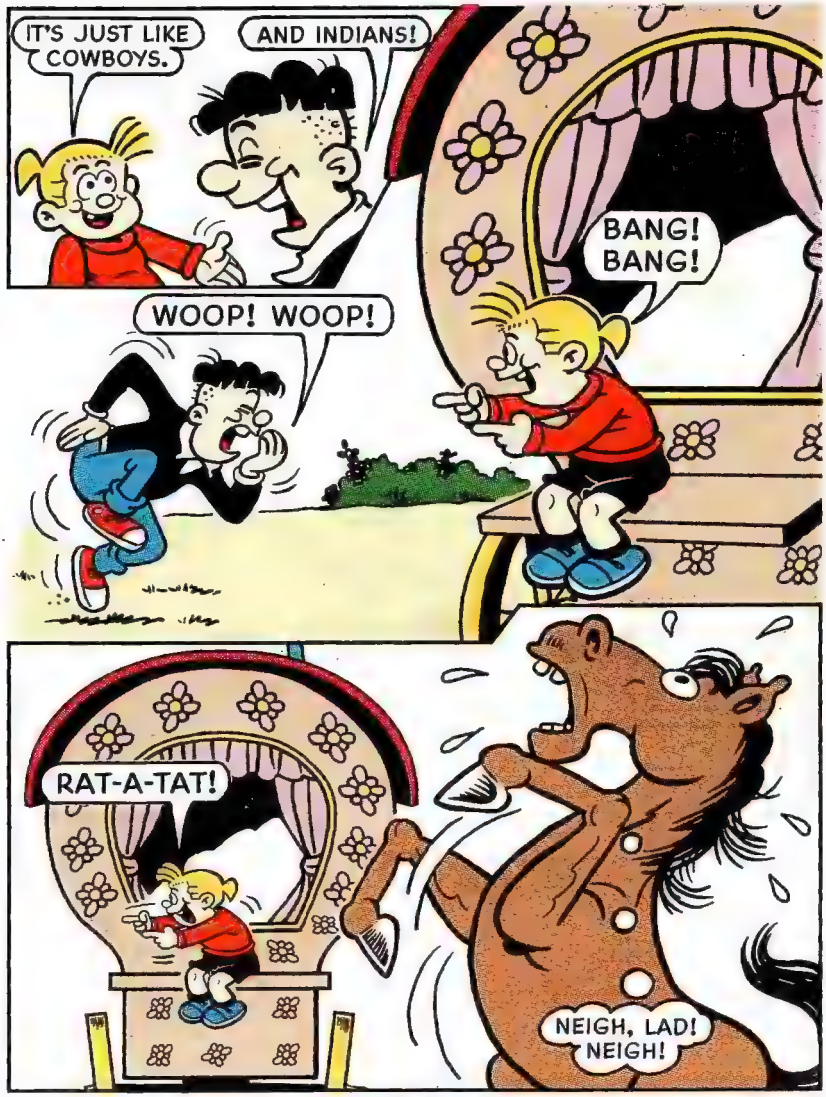
Back home —
OOH! OW! THAT HURTS.
DON'T BE SUCH A BABY. AFTER ALL, IT WAS ME WHO POSTED THE ENVELOPE, DAD.
Several weeks later —
WHAT'S THIS?
IT'S FROM THE CARAVAN COMPANY.

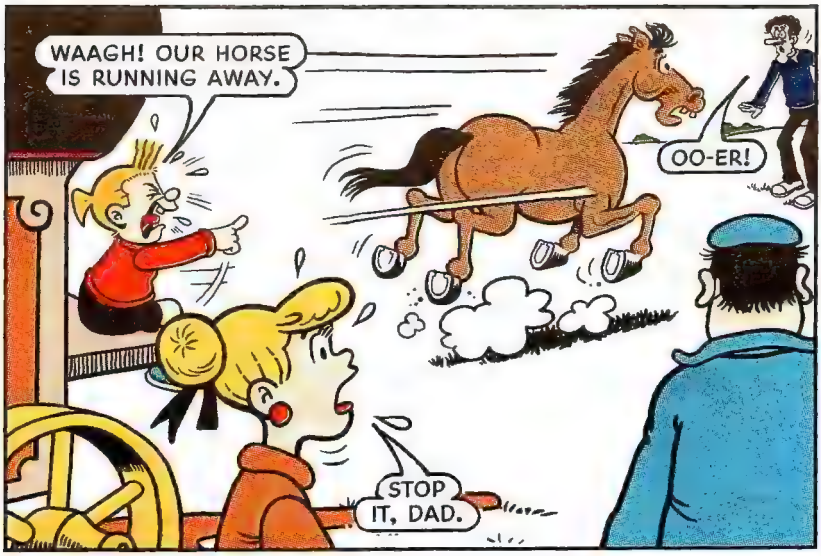
YAHOO! WE'VE WON!
GASP!
WOW!
EEK!
FLOUR
WE'RE GOING ON A CARAVAN HOLIDAY.
I HELPED! DIDN'T I, DAD?


Suddenly —
A G-G-GHOST!
LOOK WHAT HAPPENED WHEN YOU SHOUTED.
HO-HO! DON'T BE ANGRY, MY OLD FLOUR!
WE'RE GOING ON HOLIDAY, MUM.
A few days later —
ADVENTURE HOLIDAY HOMES
THAT'S A NICE CARAVAN. D'YOU THINK IT'LL BE OURS?
I HOPE SO. I'LL ASK THAT MAN.

But —
NO! THAT'S MY OFFICE. YOUR VAN'S BACK HERE.
GOOD! THAT ONE IS TOO NEAR THE ROAD.

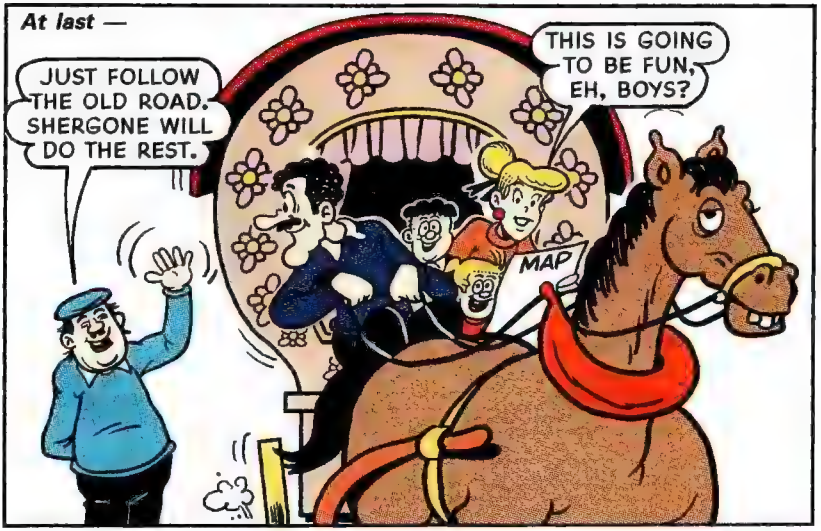

THERE YOU ARE.
OOH! I FEEL ALL FAINT.
ZZZ!

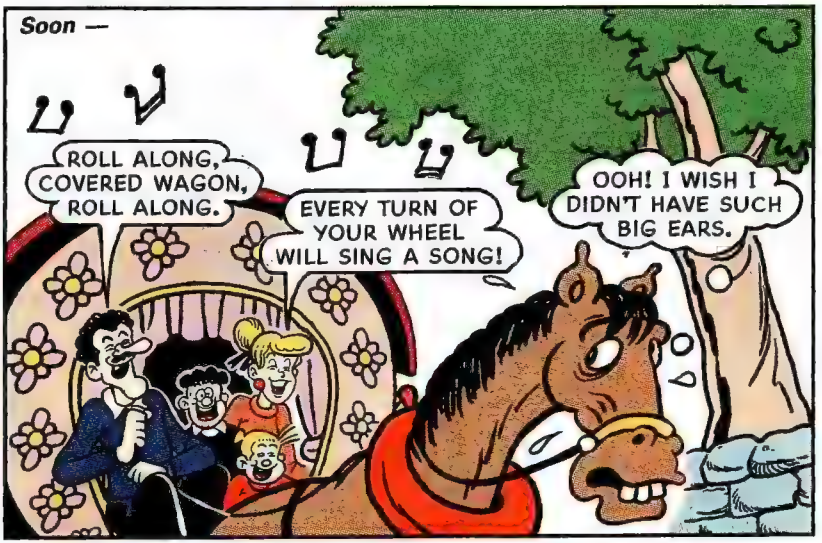

IT'S JUST LIKE COWBOYS.
AND INDIANS!
BANG! BANG!
WOOP! WOOP!
RAT-A-TAT!
NEIGH, LAD! NEIGH!

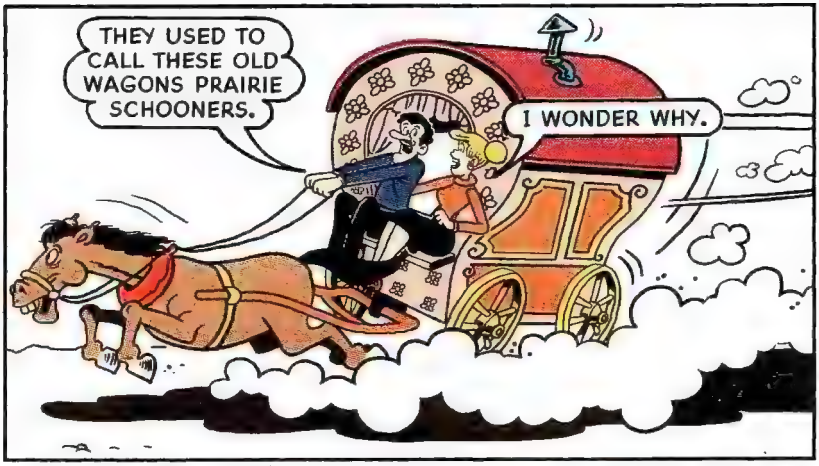

WAAGH! OUR HORSE IS RUNNING AWAY.
OO-ER!
STOP IT, DAD.

WHOA! I ORDER YOU TO . . .

CLATTER!
THUMP!
CRUNCH!
OOYAH!
ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS GIVE HIM AN APPLE.
NOW YOU TELL ME!
Then —
OOH! OW! THAT HURTS.
ARE YOU GOING TO CRY, DAD?


At last —
JUST FOLLOW THE OLD ROAD. SHERGONE WILL DO THE REST.
THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN, EH, BOYS?
MAP


Soon —
ROLL ALONG, COVERED WAGON, ROLL ALONG.
EVERY TURN OF YOUR WHEEL WILL SING A SONG!
OOH! I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE SUCH BIG EARS.


THEY USED TO CALL THESE OLD WAGONS PRAIRIE SCHOONERS.
I WONDER WHY.

WAAILL!
OH, NO! WHAT'S WRONG NOW?
PERCY?

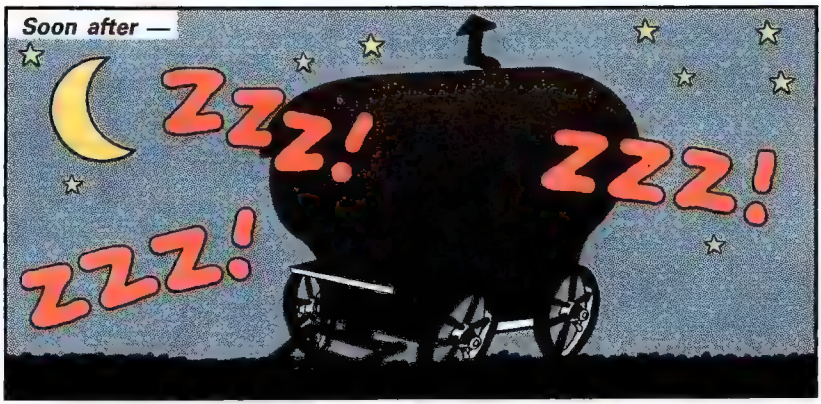
THE LITTLE WIMP'S SEA-SICK, MUM.
NOW I KNOW WHY THEY WERE CALLED PRAIRIE SCHOONERS.

Miles later —
THIS IS OUR FIRST RESTING PLACE, FOLKS.
THE FOOTPAD'S REST
GOOD! I DON'T FEEL VERY WELL.

Inside —
STEAK PIE AND MUSHY PEAS FOR ME, PLEASE.
I'LL HAVE SPAGHETTI BOLOGNAISE, THANKS.
YOU'D BETTER JUST HAVE A PLAIN OMELETTE, PERCY.

THIS PLACE HAS A FUNNY NAME. WHAT IS A FOOTPAD, DAD?
ER — SOMETHING LIKE A PIRATE — ONLY HE STEALS ON DRY LAND!

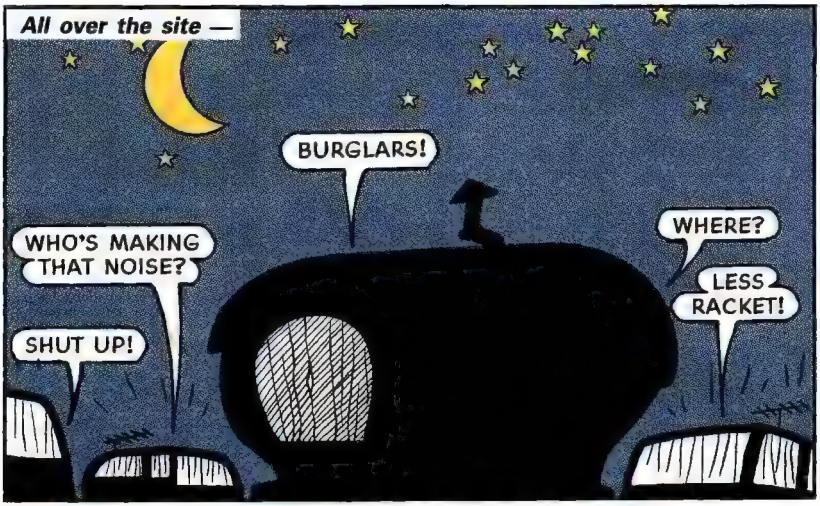
After the meal —
TIME FOR BED. IT'S BEEN A BUSY DAY FOR LITTLE BOYS.
YES! AND I'LL GET TO EAT PROPERLY TOMORROW, EH, MUM?
BURP! THAT PIE WAS GREAT.
SO WAS THE SPAG-BOL!


Soon after —
Zzz!
Zzz!
Zzz!

Dad dreams.

Mum dreams.

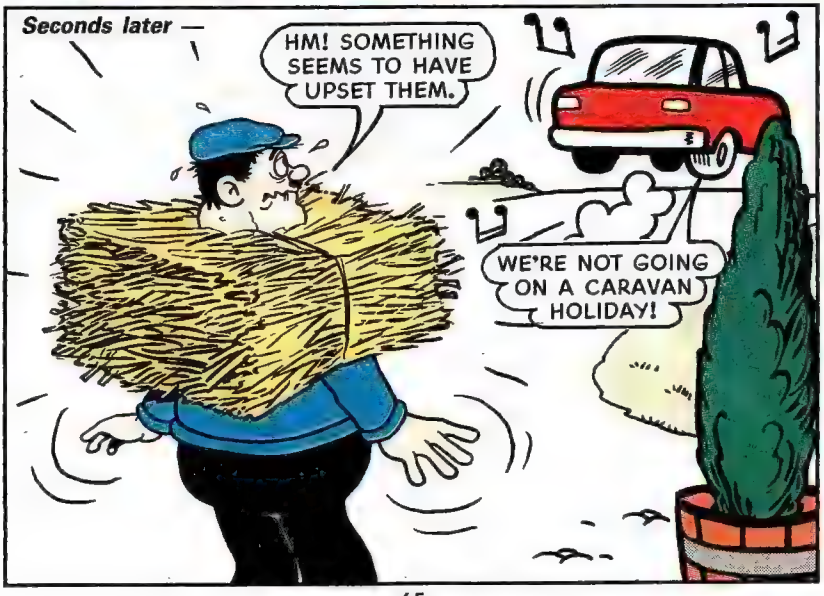
Peter dreams.
HELP! WE'RE BEING ROBBED.
POP!
Then —
AAAIIEEE!
EEK! WHASSAT?
I'D BETTER GO AND-ER-SEE, DEAR!


All over the site —
BURGLARS!
WHO'S MAKING THAT NOISE?
SHUT UP!
WHERE?
LESS RACKET!

Then —
PERCY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH TO EAT. I'M HUNGRY.
BREAD
JAM

POUND! POUND!
NOW WHAT?
TROUBLE-MAKERS! CLEAR OFF!
NOISY BEGGARS! YOU WOKE US ALL UP.
So —
OKAY! OKAY! WE'RE GOING.
AND GOOD RIDDANCE!

Back at the office —
BACK SO SOON? ANYTHING WRONG?
ADVENTURE HOLIDAY HOMES


Seconds later —
HM! SOMETHING SEEMS TO HAVE UPSET THEM.
WE'RE NOT GOING ON A CARAVAN HOLIDAY!

Back home —
WHO NEEDS A HOLIDAY ANYWAY?
NOT US! IT'S BETTER TO STAY AT HOME.
TV
THIS IS MY FAVOURITIST CHAIR.
HOME, SWEET HOME! THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE IT.

Printed and Published in Great Britain by D. C. THOMSON & CO., LTD., 185 Fleet Street, London EC4A 2HS.
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Growing Paynes

WANT TO PLAY BALL WITH ME, PETER?

NOT LIKELY!

THIS IS MY SCOUT NIGHT. DAD'LL PLAY WITH YOU.

I'LL ASK HIM.

DAD! CAN I HAVE A WORD IN YOUR EAR?

EH?

CAN'T IT WAIT, PERCY? I'M PLAYING BOWLS VERY SHORTLY.

OH, FORGET IT, DAD.

I'LL ASK MUM TO READ ME A STORY.

MUM! MUM!

AAIIEE!

LOOK WHAT YOU MADE ME DO, SILLY BOY, NOW I'LL HAVE TO BAKE MORE CAKES FOR MY FRIENDS.

SNIFF! I'M SORRY, MUM.

WAAGH! I DON'T HAVE ANYBODY TO PLAY WITH OR TALK TO. EVERYBODY'S GOT THINGS TO DO EXCEPT ME.

HM!

Later—

IN-OVER-THROUGH AND OFF! IN—

THAT'S GIVEN HIM SOMETHING TO DO.

Much later—

THAT'S A SOPPY HOBBY YOU'VE GOT, PEERCY.

IT ISN'T SSOPPY! LLOOK!

I'VE KNITTED A UNITED SCARF!

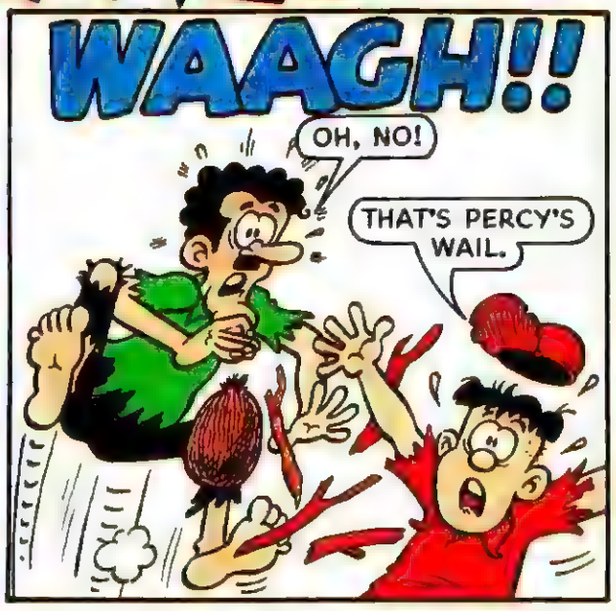
WOW! I'D LIKE ONE!

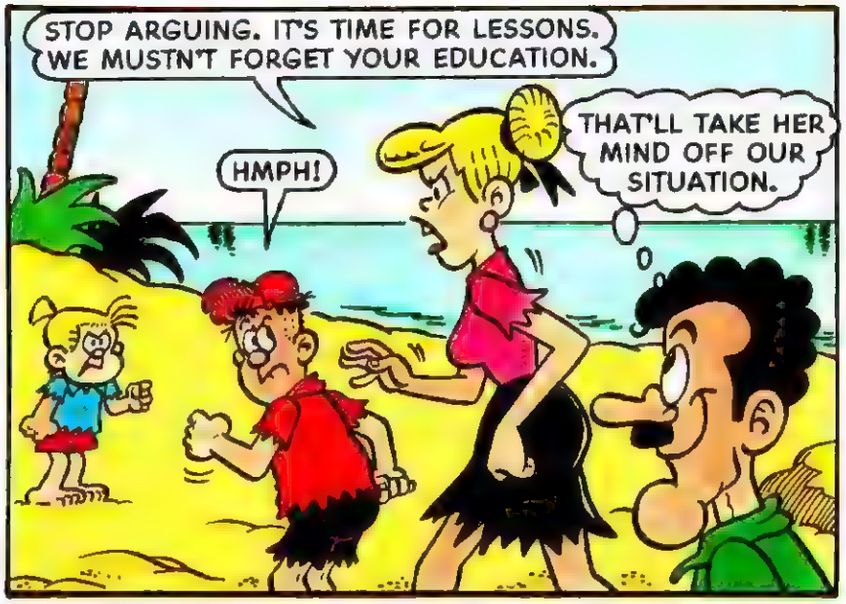
And—

NO! NO! IT'S IN-OVER-THROUGH AND OFF!

GRR! IF THAT LITTLE TWERP CAN KNIT A SCARF, SO CAN I.

GROWING PAYNES





So —
NOW, THESE ARE DANGEROUS THINGS YOU MAY SEE ON THIS ISLAND.
I KNOW. WE GET LESSONS ABOUT SAFETY AT SCHOOL.
Meanwhile —
OOH! WE'LL NEVER GET A FIRE GOING.
THIS IS HOPELESS.
But then —
LOOK, DAD. SMOKE!
AND THERE'S NO SMOKE WITHOUT FIRE, EH?
YUM-YUM! WE'LL BE ABLE TO HAVE SOME HOT FOOD FOR A CHANGE.
YEAH-YEAH!
Suddenly —
WHAT . . .?
OH, NO!
TOSS!
IT'S DANGEROUS TO PLAY WITH FIRE. MUM SAID SO.
YOU — YOU . . .
I PUT OUT THE NASTY FLAMES, MUM, BUT DAD DIDN'T LOOK VERY PLEASED.
ER — WELL . . . UM . . .

Growing Paynes

TEE-HEE!

I LIKE THIS GAME.

DON'T THINK I'LL GET VERY FAR, THOUGH.

ERK! JUST AS I THOUGHT.

SCREECH!

I'M NOT DOING THIS, Y'KNOW.

OOPS!

ER— HI, MR POLICEMAN.

EEK!

SORRY, FOLKS . . .

. . . BUT MUM LIKES TO KEEP ME ON A TIGHT REIN!

Growing Paynes

WE'LL HAVE TO GET READY FOR THE BALL SOON.

EH?

OH, BOY!

WHAT'S UP WITH HIM?

Soon—

I'M READY — WHAT KIND OF BALL IS IT?

NOT THAT KIND — IT'S A DANCE!

SIGH! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DANCE.

IT'S EASY . . .

. . . WITH A LITTLE HELP.

EEK!

TOLD YOU IT WAS EASY!

Enter Mum—

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD DANCE, PERCY.

I'VE BEEN GETTING A LESSON FROM PETER . . .

SHRIEK!

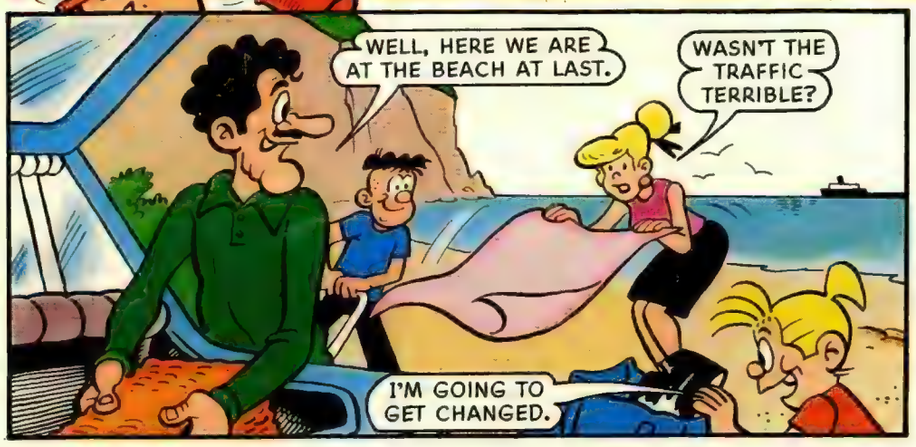
. . . AND HIS PET MOUSE!

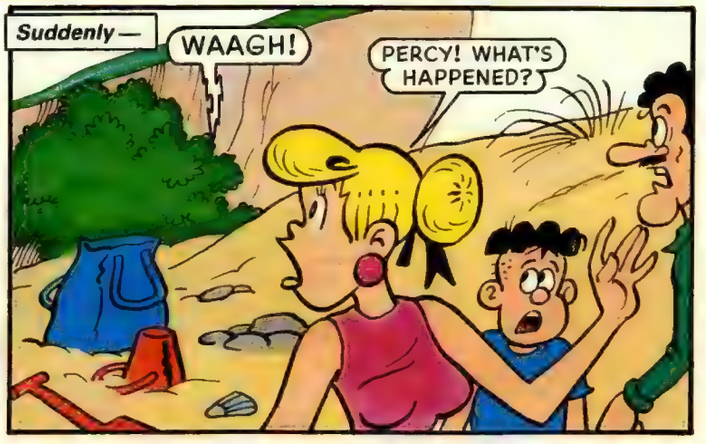
Shortly—

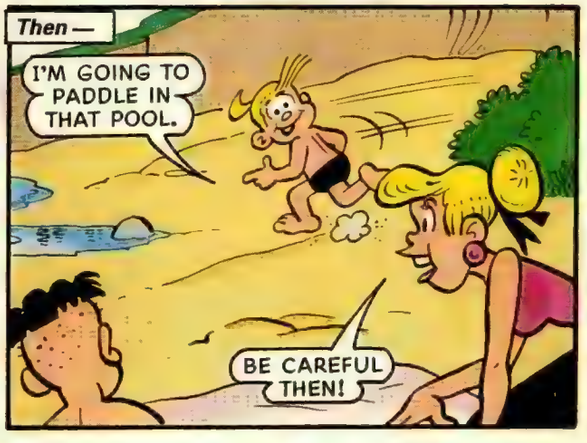
SCREAM!

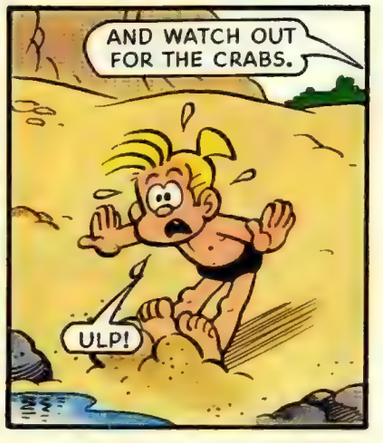
MUM'S NOT TOO BAD AT DANCIN' HERSELF!

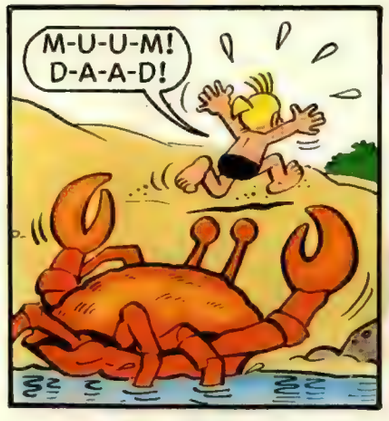
GROWING PAYNES

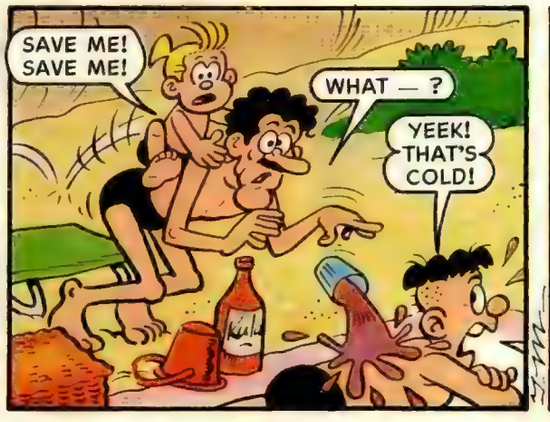


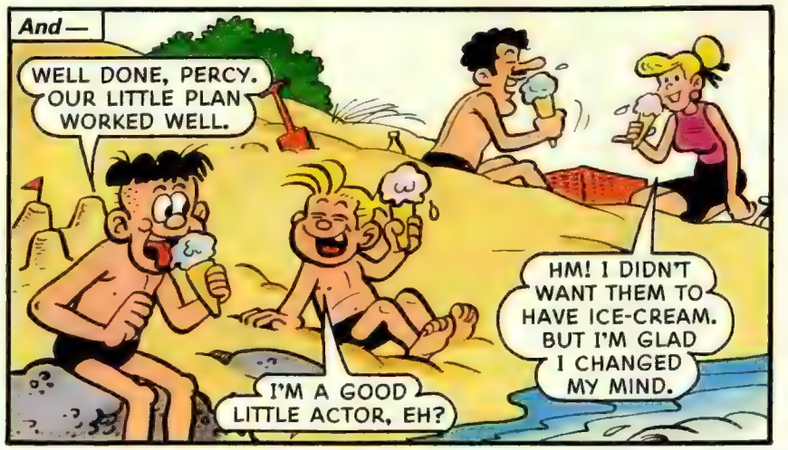




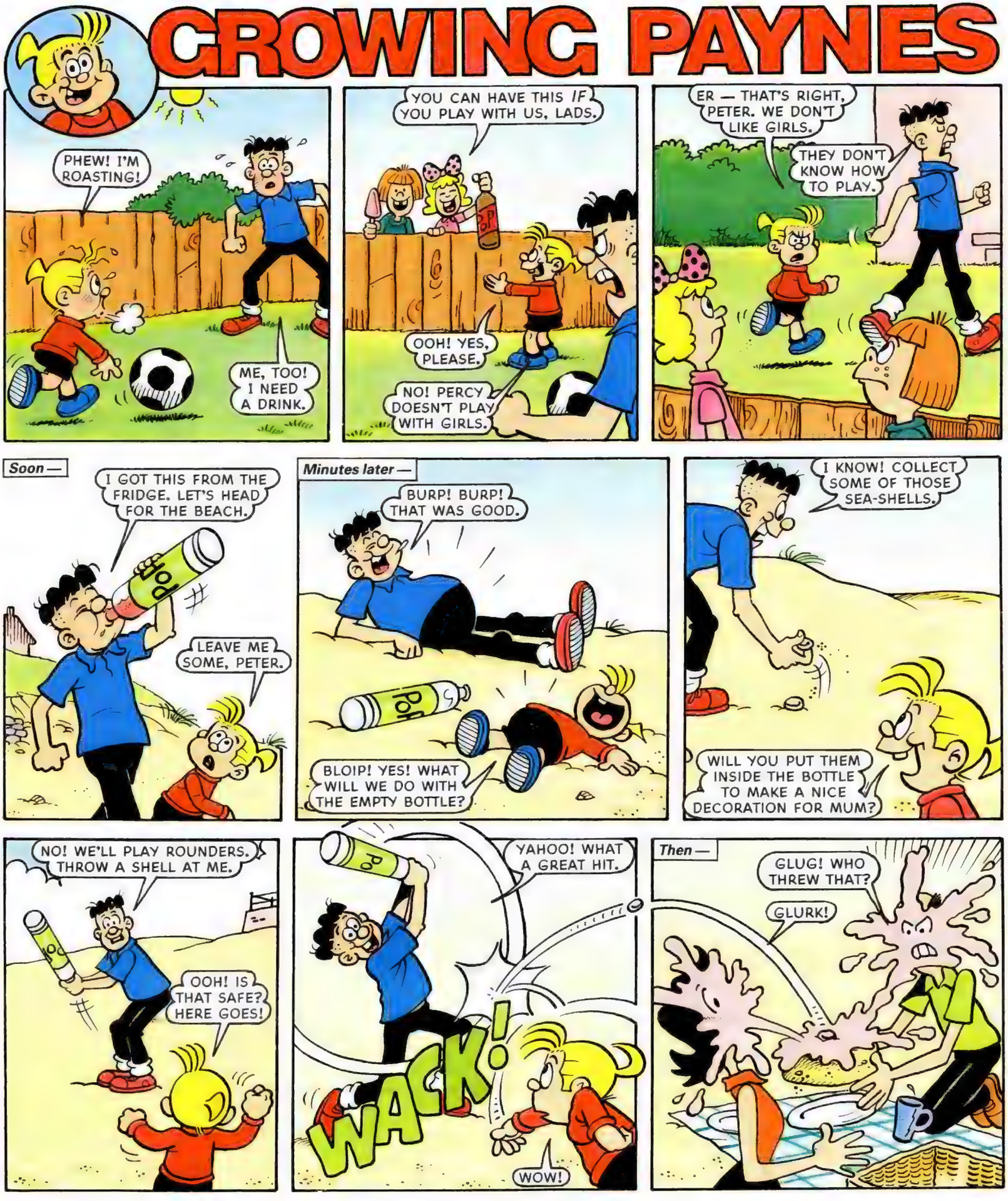


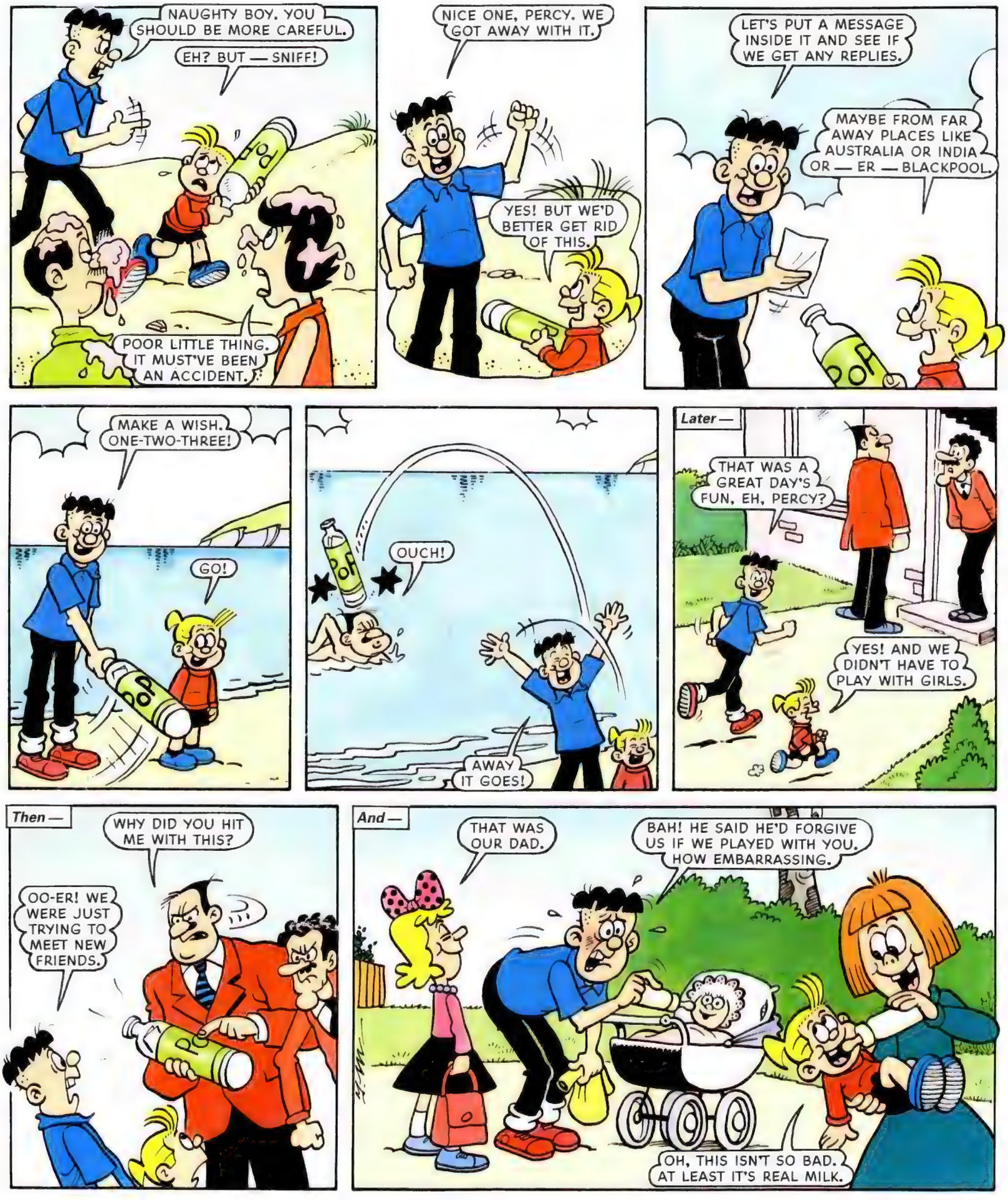




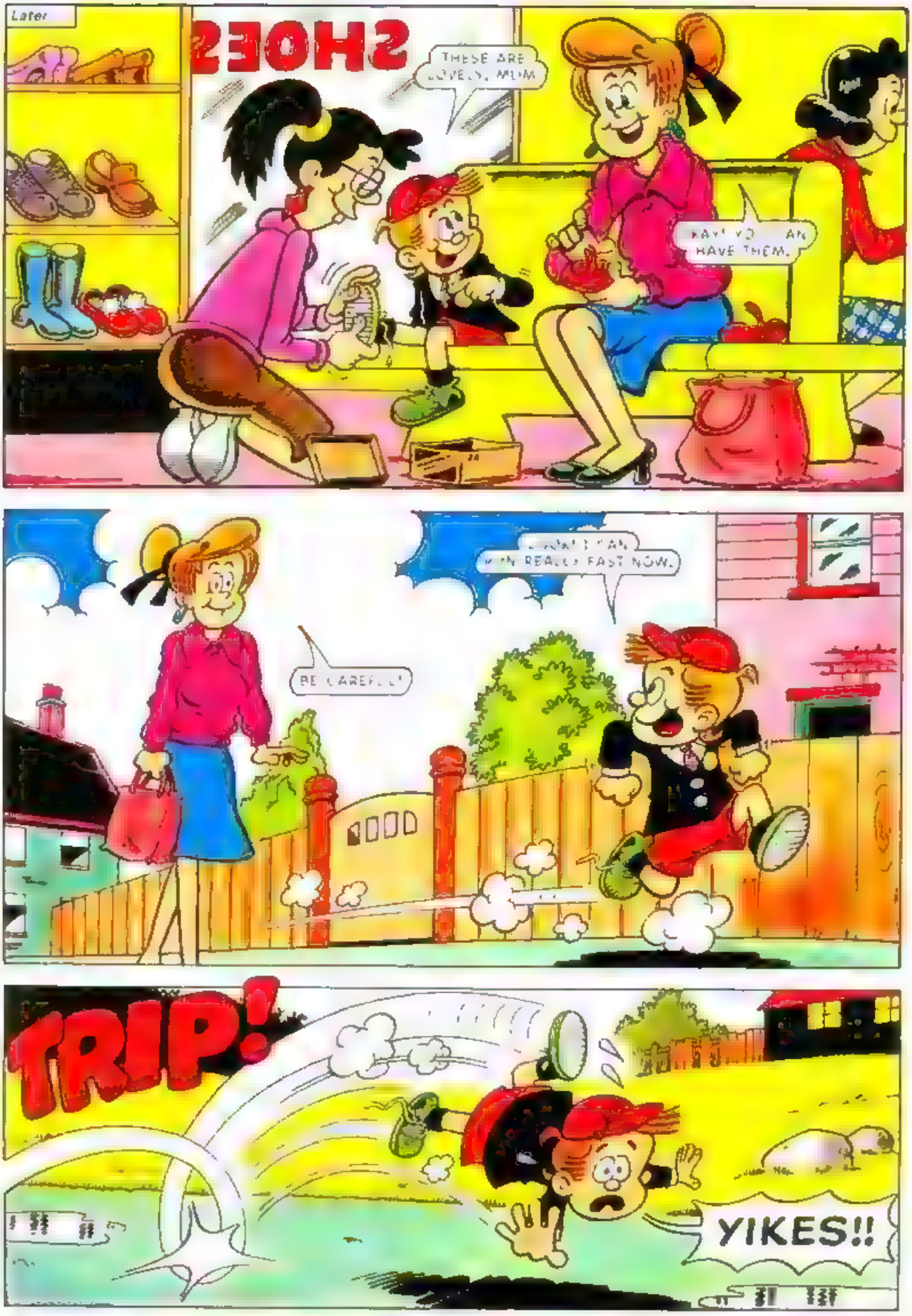

And —
WELL DONE, PERCY. OUR LITTLE PLAN WORKED WELL.
I'M A GOOD LITTLE ACTOR, EH?
HM! I DIDN'T WANT THEM TO HAVE ICE-CREAM. BUT I'M GLAD I CHANGED MY MIND.

GROWING PAYNES

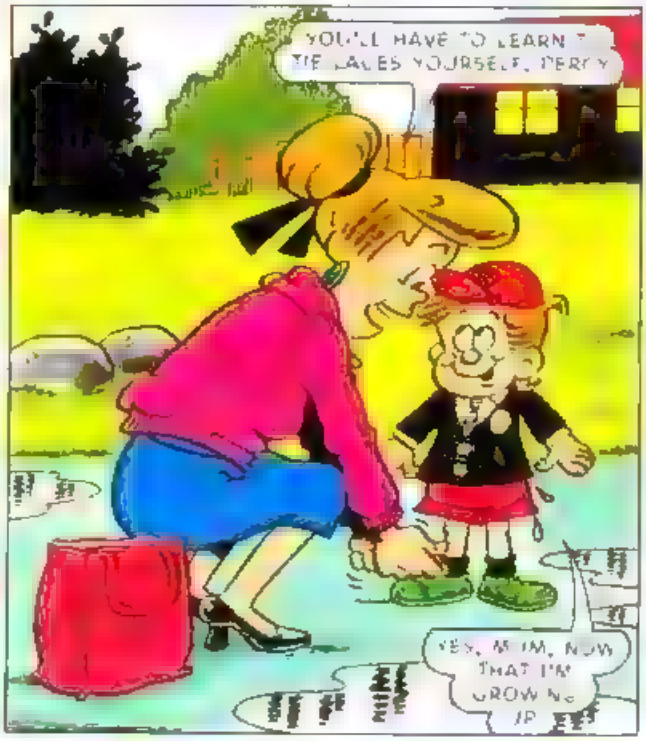

PHEW! I'M ROASTING!
ME, TOO! I NEED A DRINK.
YOU CAN HAVE THIS IF YOU PLAY WITH US, LADS.
OOH! YES, PLEASE.
NO! PERCY DOESN'T PLAY WITH GIRLS.
ER — THAT'S RIGHT, PETER. WE DON'T LIKE GIRLS.
THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO PLAY.
Soon —
I GOT THIS FROM THE FRIDGE. LET'S HEAD FOR THE BEACH.
LEAVE ME SOME, PETER.
Minutes later —
BURP! BURP! THAT WAS GOOD.
BLOIP! YES! WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THE EMPTY BOTTLE?
I KNOW! COLLECT SOME OF THOSE SEA-SHELLS.
WILL YOU PUT THEM INSIDE THE BOTTLE TO MAKE A NICE DECORATION FOR MUM?
NO! WE'LL PLAY ROUNDERS. THROW A SHELL AT ME.
OOH! IS THAT SAFE? HERE GOES!
YAHOO! WHAT A GREAT HIT.
WACK!
WOW!
Then —
GLUG! WHO THREW THAT?
GLURK!


NAUGHTY BOY. YOU SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL.
EH? BUT — SNIFF!
POOR LITTLE THING. IT MUST'VE BEEN AN ACCIDENT.
NICE ONE, PERCY. WE GOT AWAY WITH IT.
YES! BUT WE'D BETTER GET RID OF THIS.
LET'S PUT A MESSAGE INSIDE IT AND SEE IF WE GET ANY REPLIES.
MAYBE FROM FAR AWAY PLACES LIKE AUSTRALIA OR INDIA OR — ER — BLACKPOOL.
MAKE A WISH. ONE-TWO-THREE!
GO!
OUCH!
AWAY IT GOES!
Later —
THAT WAS A GREAT DAY'S FUN, EH, PERCY?
YES! AND WE DIDN'T HAVE TO PLAY WITH GIRLS.
Then —
WHY DID YOU HIT ME WITH THIS?
OO-ER! WE WERE JUST TRYING TO MEET NEW FRIENDS.
And —
THAT WAS OUR DAD.
BAH! HE SAID HE'D FORGIVE US IF WE PLAYED WITH YOU. HOW EMBARRASSING.
OH, THIS ISN'T SO BAD. AT LEAST IT'S REAL MILK.

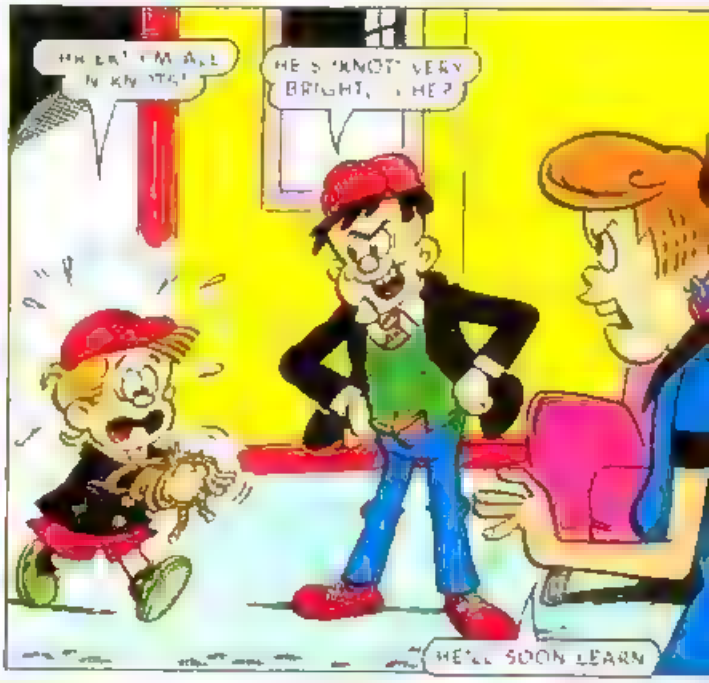
Growing Paynes
WHAT?
WAAGH!

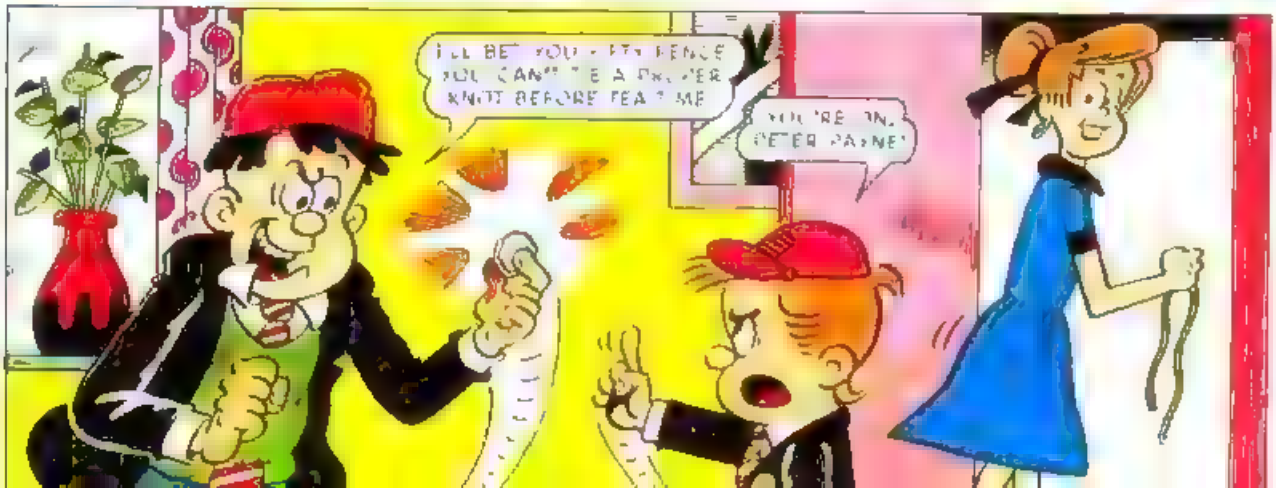

Later
SHOES
THESE ARE LOVELY, MUM
MAY I? AN HAVE THEM.
BE CAREFUL!
TRIP!
YIKES!!

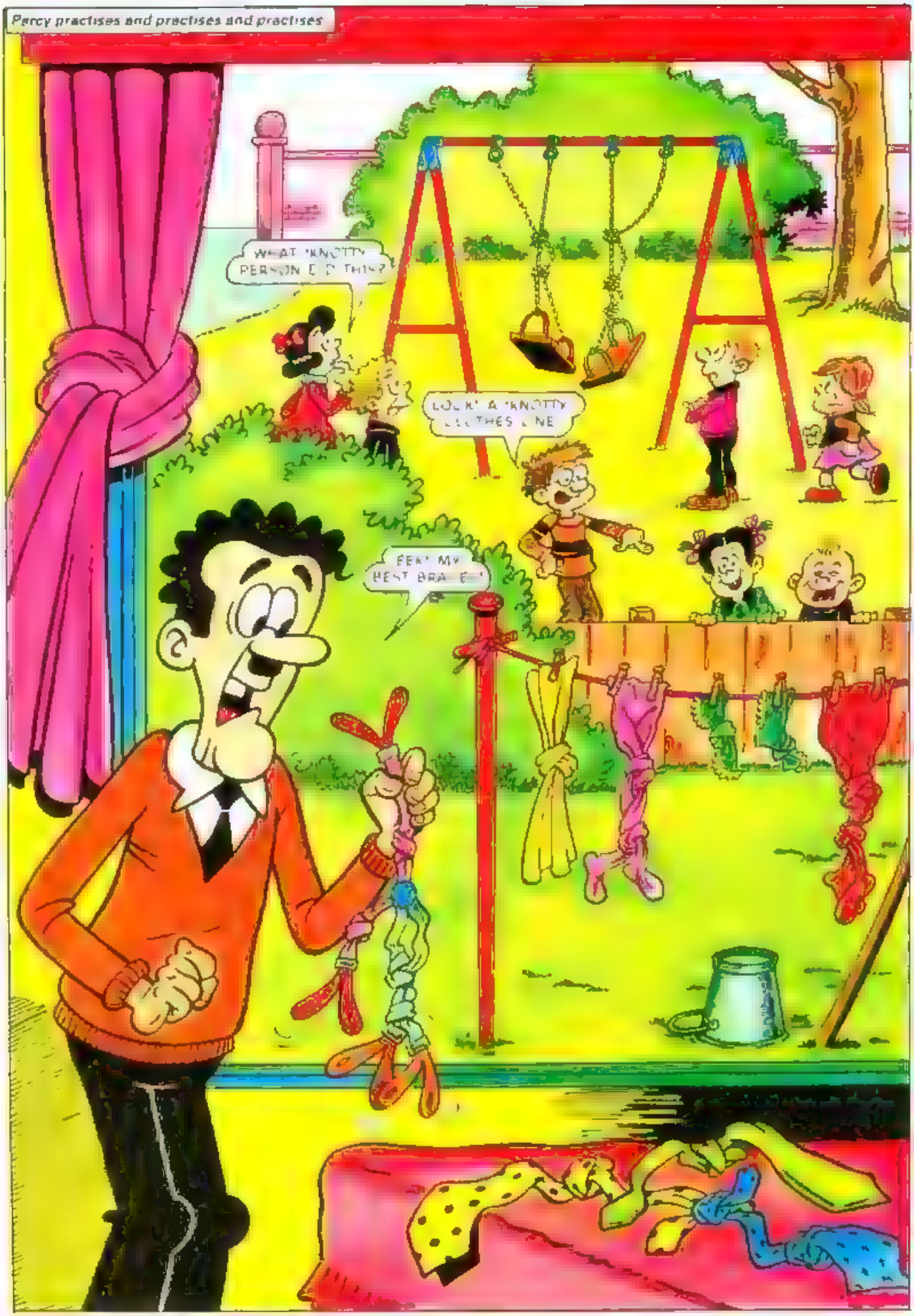
DID MY POOR BABY HURT HIMSELF?
WAAaHH! I'M ALL WET


YOU'LL HAVE TO LEARN TIE LACES YOURSELF, PERCY
YES, MUM, NOW THAT I'M GROWN UP

So back home
PUT ONE END OF THE ROPE UNDER AND THEN . . .
OUCH! THIS IS HARD!

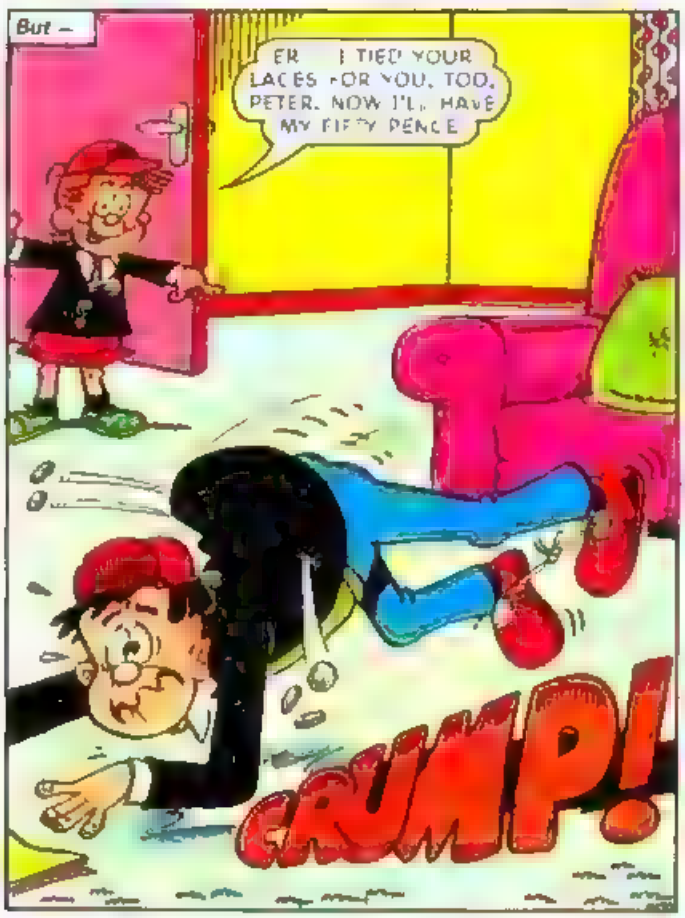

HE'S NOT VERY BRIGHT, IS HE?
HE'LL SOON LEARN

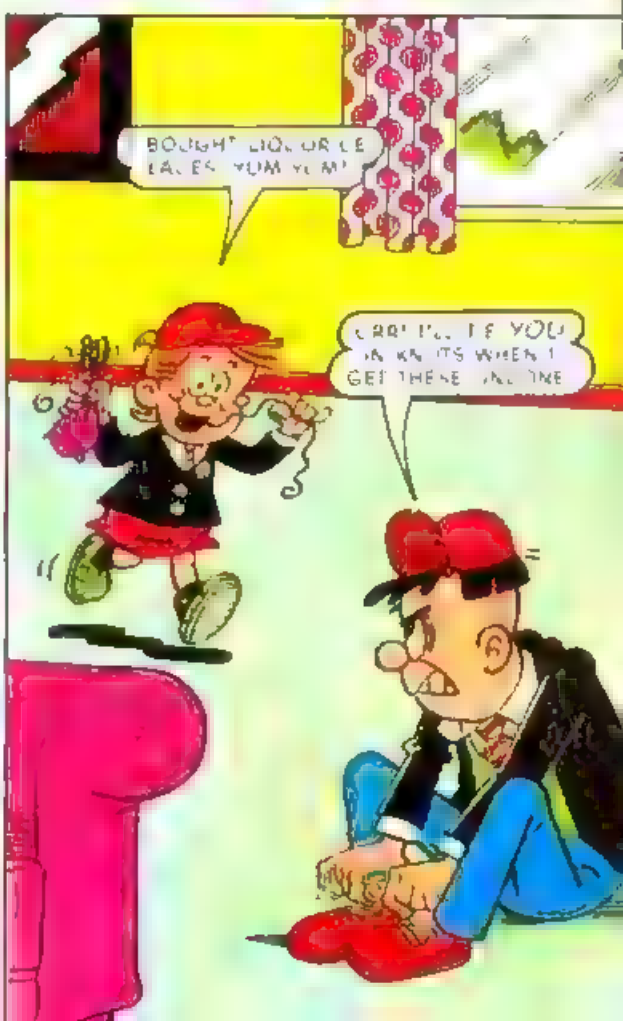

I'LL BET YOU FIFTY PENCE YOU CAN'T TIE A PROPER KNOT BEFORE TEA TIME
YOU'RE ON, PETER PAYNE!


Percy practises and practises and practises
WHAT 'KNOTTY PERSON D' THIS?
LOOK! A 'KNOTTY CLOTHES LINE
FEAT MY BEST BRAID E!

At last
STUMP UP! I'VE TIED A KNOT!
WHAT? NO CHANCE!

MUM! PETER WON'T PAY ME! WAAAH!
GOES TIME TO MAKE A CUP OF TEA, I THINK


But –
ER... I TIED YOUR LACES FOR YOU, TOO, PETER. NOW I'LL HAVE MY FIFTY PENCE
CRUMP!


BOUGHT LICQUORICE LACES YUM YUM!
CRR! I'LL TIE YOU IN KNOTS WHEN I GET THESE UNDONE

Growing Paynes
CORN FLAKES
FLAKES FOR BREAKFAST— AND I'LL MAKE A STEW FOR YOUR LUNCH, PERCY.
WAIL!
CORN FLAKES
WHASSAT?
SNIFF! I WANT TO GO TO SCHOOL D NNERS LIKE PETER.
YOU WOULDN'T L KE THEM.
OF COURSE HE WOULD.
Soon—
THAT'S TO BUY LUNCH. NOW DON'T EAT ANYTH NG NASTY.
I WON'T, MUM

THE BRAT'S TAKING SCHOOL DINNERS. WE WON'T BE ABLE TO MISBEHAVE OR HE'LL TELL MUM.
LITTLE BROTHERS ARE JUST A PAIN.
At lunchtime—
I GOT LOTS OF GREENS. MUM SAYS THEY'RE GOOD FOR ME.
YEUKK! THEY TURN FOLK GREEN!
NONSENSE. I'M GOING TO ENJOY THESE SPROUTS.
ZIP!
CAN I SIT HERE, VERA, AWAY FROM THOSE BOYS?
OF COURSE, GERALDINE.
OOPS!
PICK THAT UP

SOMEONE SHOULD HAVE SLIPPED ON THIS
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE
OOF!
GLOOP!
EEK!
GLUG!
Just then—
HOPE PERCY'S BEING TAKEN CARE OF, HEADMASTER
DINING HALL
NO NEED TO WORRY, MRS DAYNE!

TAKE THAT!
ROTTEN FOOD FRUWERS
WAAGH!
WHAT A GREAT SCRAP PERCY STARTED
OOF!
Y PPEE!

Growing Paynes
TOYS
Suddenly
BUMP!
OW!
?!
OUCH!

WAAGH! I DIDN'T!
Too late
WAAGH!
Soon after

LOOK, MUM! HE'S TRIPPING
TRIP!
BUMP!
But

GROWING PAYNES

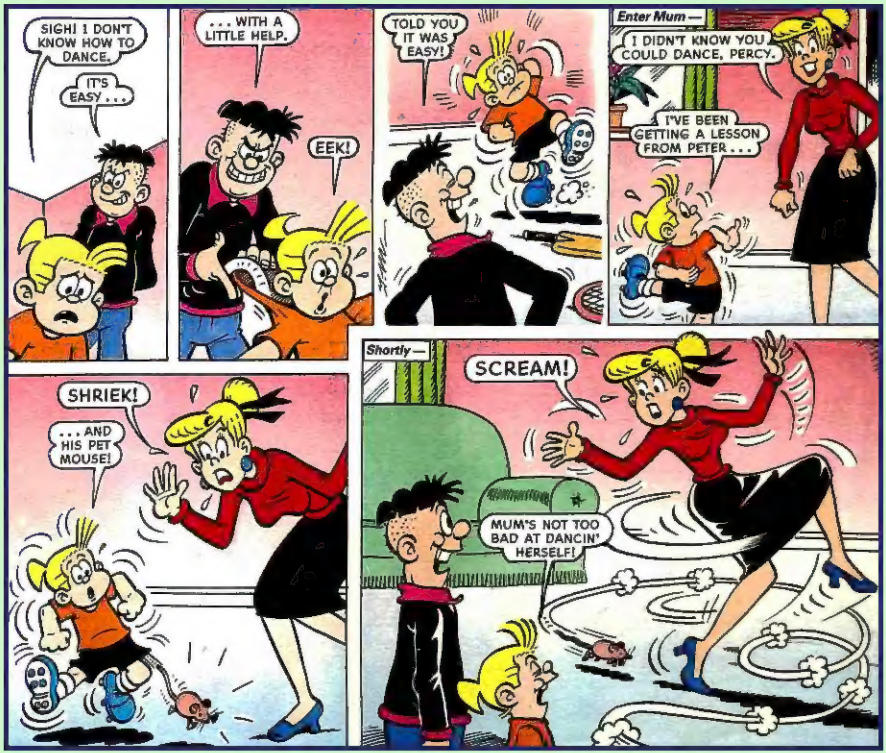
THAT HURT! WHIMPER.
MY TRIKE'S TOO SMALL, DAD — I NEED A REAL BIKE.
NEWS
MORE ON THE WAY!
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, PERCY.
So —
THIS IS JUST THE BIKE FOR YOUR SON.
offer!
HE'S RIGHT — I NEED THIS BIKE, DAD
SPARE PARTS
ERR... NEED THIS BIKE WITH STAB — STAB... SMALL WHEELS.

Soon —
HAVE A NICE TRIAL RUN.
Bikes
Then —
GLUGGLE!
SPLUDGE!
I NEED MUDGUARDS ON MY BIKE, DAD.
Shortly —
THERE — HAPPY NOW?
NOT QUITE . . .
ZOOM!
. . . I NEED THISANDTHATANDTHESE . . .
ELBOW PADS
PUMP
SHOULDER PADS

WELL, I SUPPOSE YOU DO NEED ALL THOSE THINGS — LET'S GO FOR THAT RUN.
MOVE, PERCY.
HOLD IT, DAD! IT'S RAINING — WHICH MEANS . . .
. . . I ALSO NEED A RAIN CAPE.
SUDDEN GUST!
!

Then —
PLOP!
HOWL! I KNOW WHAT I'LL NEED SOON . . .

Back home —
. . . A DOCTOR! ACHOO! SNUFFLE!
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT — GIVING MY PETAL A CHILL! YOU NEED YOUR HEAD EXAMINED!
TISSUES


SIGH! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DANCE.
IT'S EASY . . .
. . . WITH A LITTLE HELP.
EEK!
TOLD YOU IT WAS EASY!
Enter Mum —
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD DANCE, PERCY.
I'VE BEEN GETTING A LESSON FROM PETER . . .
SHRIEK!
. . . AND HIS PET MOUSE!
Shortly —
SCREAM!
MUM'S NOT TOO BAD AT DANCIN' HERSELF!

Boutje Fedankt
COMICS